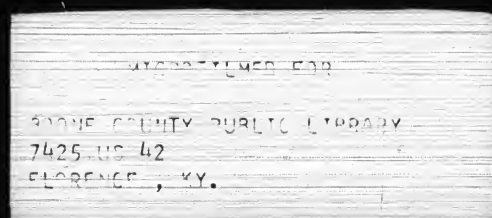


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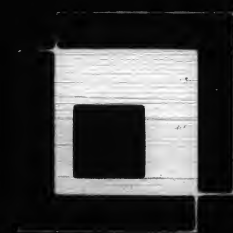
# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER BURLINGTON, KY



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BELL & HOWELL



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1875.

NO. 1.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.  
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## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**JUDICIAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManahan, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney; and Edward Cowan, Auditor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drake, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master; Commissioner; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; and N. K. Hawes, Trustee Jury Fund.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; B. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Finch, Sheriff; and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.  
Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Ray, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWeathy, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Ridgell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Ridgell, Constable.  
Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abs. Conner, fourth Saturday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Tuesday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Tuesday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Rouben Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Breeden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garnett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Green—Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Minn, first Monday. B. F. Rogers, Constable.

St. Louis—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. L. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Crownor—J. C. Sheldahl.  
Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.

School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigsby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.

T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 331, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North-Dead Lodge No. 440, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Scholar's Lodge No. 514, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 201, third Saturday in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hopkyn: Rev. W. C. Barnard, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopfel, two miles from Florence, on the Burlington and Florence pike: Rev. G. B. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Bone: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

Quaker Church at Florence: Rev. W. B. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. B. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Constance: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in each month.

Universalist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Bellefleur: J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Mingo Creek: Rev. B. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. B. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. Bonj. Deane, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Deane, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. J. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the fourth Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. Deane, Pastor. Services held on the second Saturday in every month.

## HOW JENNIE WAS WON.

On a sunny summer morning, Early as the dew was dry, Up the hill I went a berrying, Need I tell you—told you why? Farmer Davis had a daughter, And it happened that I knew On each sunny morning, Jenny Up the hill went berrying too.

Lonely work is picking berries, So I joined her on the hill; "Jenny, dear," said I, "your basket's Quite too large for one to fill." So we stayed—we two—to fill it, Jenny talking—I was still— Leading where the hill was steepest, Picking berries up the hill.

"This is up-hill work," said Jenny; "So is life," said I; "shall we Climb it each alone, or Jenny, Will you come and climb with me?" Redder than the blushing berries, Jenny's cheek a moment grew, While without delay she answered, "I will come and climb with you!"

[Written for the Recorder.]

## ALMA BERRY'S REVENGE.

BY ADINA.

In a sequestered vale at the base of the Blue Ridge stands a spacious stone mansion, with moss-grown roof and lichened walls. The absence of architectural ornament bespeaks the remoteness of an early period of the century, and its plainness presents a striking contrast to the feudal columns, cornices and verandas, indispensable to the modern style. No lettered sign swings in the breeze to proclaim to the traveler that this is a house of entertainment. Yet from the earliest bloom of summer flowers to autumnal frosts its hospitable roof shelters many of Richmond's elite; and occasionally a Washingtonian, for reasons best known to himself, seeks the sulphur springs of this quiet valley, in preference to the tumultuous dissipation of Newport or Saratoga.

The surrounding shades fall as densely now as when the voice of man first echoed through the primeval forest. 'Tis here that the revelers spend much of their time—walking, driving, or sitting in groups on the grassy lawn. Our story opens on a sultry evening in the middle of June. The sun has left the horizon, and through the fast-falling shades of night streams a light from every window in the old stone house.

Already the sound of music and dancing steals upon the ear of an approaching traveler, who is surprised to discover that the proprietor of the house had permitted the merriment to begin previous to his arrival.

Although he knew no one within, so accustomed was he to the obsequious homage of the circle in which he moved, that he would have considered it no superfluous attention had half a dozen of the proudest beauties present stationed themselves at the door to receive him, and their respective escorts likewise, at the foot of the stair to conduct him in state to his room.

So when Mr. Clark, the white-haired proprietor, alone advanced to greet him, he responded curtly to the civil queries concerning the state of his health and the fatigue of his journey.

"Ah!" mentally exclaimed the aged landlord; "the individuals who have heretofore sat at my board, have been true types of the gentleman or the dandy; but verily, in this man humanity develops a new specimen, who lacks nothing save the shell of a crustacean to constitute him a genuine crab."

Yet, being a man of much forbearance, he kindly added: "Mr. Dalton, you are just in time. My guests are making merry over the marriage anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Blank; and when you have partaken of something to eat, I will gladly introduce you."

"I wish no refreshment, sir, but will go down with you at the end of an hour, if you will call at my door."

Seating himself in a chair before an open window, he began to soliloquize: "I am a banker's son (as every one certainly knows), I have one fortune, but I must have another; I have no idea that there is a woman here who can appreciate the fluency of my French, the polish of my manners, or the exquisite curves of my mustache; yet if pecuniary interest demands the condescension, I shall devote myself as assiduously to ignorance and homeliness as if they were wisdom and beauty."

Thus, with the determination of sacrificing, if necessary, all personal charms upon the altar of Mammon, Ralph Dalton, an hour later, joined the revelers, arrayed in the latest Parisian style. He was of medium height, yet the erectness and unbending dignity of his carriage caused him to appear taller. There was a supercilious smile on his lips, and an uncertain glitter in the jetty blackness of his eyes. His hair, the pride and boasted peculiarity of his manhood, fell in a waving mass almost to his shoulders. This charm alone he would have considered a passport to the Court of England's Queen.

So now when numerous eyes were raised to greet his entrance, his step was prouder and his head more erect, if possible, than usual. Like some cion of royalty graciously displaying himself to his inferiors, he twice traversed the room from end to end before seeking a seat.

Finally, when the dancers again whirled off in the mazes of a waltz, he observed a young girl, seated in silk and lace, standing in the recess of a window, apparently oblivious to those around her.

Her features were strikingly plain; but the splendor of a string of pearls which were entwined with the braids of her hair attracted Ralph Dalton more potently than her homeliness repelled. He immediately advanced and obtained an introduction. They seemed to be mutually pleased, and for a time affairs progressed smoothly enough; yet it was evident that Greek had met Greek, for no prouder heiress than Alma Berry had ever sojourned in the vale.

Ralph's perceptions were sufficiently acute to discover this, but by judicious management of all the diplomacy he possessed, at the end of five weeks she plighted him both heart and hand. On the morning of the third day after her engagement Miss Berry sought a rustic seat in the shade of a vine-climbed arbor. She held in her hand an open volume of Holland's beautiful poem "Kathrina." In vain did she endeavor to read, for, although Ralph had absented himself for a walk in the forest, his tones were vibrating in her ear and his face was mirrored upon every page. Unconsciously she closed the book and yielded her thoughts to a happy reverie, from which she was awakened by the descent of a sheet of gilt-edged paper. Some treacherous wind had borne it from an upper window and deposited it on the grass at her feet. With the intention of restoring it to its owner, she picked it up, but a glimpse of her own name caused her to read the following:

"SULPHUR SPRING VA., July 23d, 18—.  
DEAR SAM:—After roving up and down the world, I have at length found an El Dorado—another fortune. So you need feel no uneasiness in regard to the money which I borrowed from you a year ago; as I shall soon inclose to you a check on one of the Richmond banks for the entire amount. The source of my good luck is an heiress, whom I captured after an acquaintance of five weeks. She dresses like a princess; yet, knowing that I am an ardent admirer of beauty, you will pity, rather than congratulate me, for I do assure you she is a miracle of ugliness. But I have succeeded in making her believe I think her a Venus. My doll's name is Alma Berry. Yours in haste, "RALPH DALTON."

For several minutes the young lady sat motionless, with blanched cheeks and senses half paralyzed. But suddenly came a reaction, and, springing to her feet, she exclaimed:

"The wretched hypocrite! My gold has been a blessing, and yet what a curse! It has purchased me luxury—it has robbed me of my faith in my race. Nevermore will words of man deceive me. But every inmate of the house shall witness the fall of your pride, Ralph Dalton, and in humiliation you will ere long flee from the presence of this 'miracle of ugliness.'"

She placed the gilt-edged sheet between the leaves of the poem, and hastening to her chamber bathed her throbbing temples.

The dinner bell was ringing when Ralph Dalton returned; but, as an errand boy was just starting to the Postoffice with the morning letters, he ran up to his room for the note which he had left on a table near an open window. He was intensely perplexed when he was unable to find it, but, as the door was locked

during his absence, he surmised correctly that the wind had borne it away.

He descended to dinner with the uncomfortable fear that some one, perhaps Miss Berry herself, had found the luckless sheet. Greatly was his apprehension increased when he saw that her chair at the table was vacant, and in the agony of his suspense the hours were slowly on until late in the afternoon. Wandering listlessly about the house, he finally caught a glimpse of her dress in the old fashioned parlor. For an instant he trembled like an aspen leaf, half afraid to venture across the threshold; but, summoning to his rescue his retreating courage, he entered the room with his accustomed dignity.

Earnestly did he scrutinize the face of his betrothed, whose every expression was as illegible as unlettered granite.

"Ah! I am safe. She is in blissful ignorance of what I have written." Such was his mental congratulation. Although a burst of fiery indignation was struggling for utterance, she calmly repressed it, and even smiled upon the man she detested.

"My truant," said he, "do you not think it was cruel to absent yourself from the dinner table when you knew that I expected to find you there?"

"My head was aching severely." "Pain would be transformed into pleasure, sweet Alma, if I could only endure it for you."

"Really that would be kind—even magnanimous. But I wish to speak to Mr. Clark. Pray excuse me a moment."

She walked hastily down the stone-paved walk, and approaching the aged proprietor said:

"Mr. Clark, the illness of my maid's mother prevented her accompanying me when I came. She will arrive this evening."

"Is it Nanine, the same one you had here last summer?"

"The same. I wish her to be recognized as an acquaintance and an equal. Please do not speak of the position she has previously occupied. There is not a guest in the house who was here last summer, and as you have new servants, there will be no difficulty in concealing her real station."

"Young heads have queer whims; but I promise to hold my tongue, Miss Berry, if you desire."

"Thank you, Mr. Clark. When will the stage arrive?"

"Not before dark."

"You will oblige me by having Nanine shown immediately to my room?"

And the young lady returned to Ralph Dalton, in the parlor.

"A minute seems an hour, my dear, when you are absent. Why did you linger so long?" said he, taking a flower from her hair.

She was prevented from answering by the advent of a couple who had been walking on the lawn. Very early did she retire to her chamber, so that no one might witness the meeting between herself and Nanine.

The stage soon rolled up, and a moment later the happy maid was sitting on an ottoman at the feet of the injured heiress.

After an hour's desultory conversation, Miss Berry said:

"Nanine, haven't I always been kind to you?"

"You have, indeed, been more than kind."

"Would you willingly do me a favor—a very great favor?"

"With all my heart, Mademoiselle."

After a recital of Ralph Dalton's duplicity, Miss Berry said: "Now, Nanine, I can easily dispense with your services. I wish you to be considered my particular friend, and an heiress, also. My finest jewels and many of my handsomest dresses, I have not worn this summer; these shall be at your disposal. The beauty of your face and grace of manner combined with the idea of wealth; I am confident, would win this faithless man from his vows to me."

Very gravely did Nanine Dezette reply:

"Mademoiselle, I did think that I could do any thing in the world for you, but don't you know that I intend to marry Henry Davis, the young dairy-man who lives on the adjoining farm?"

"I am aware of that, but you can seek a private interview with him, and make a satisfactory explanation of the circumstances."

"Oh, then, if that is possible, I shall be most happy to serve you, by teaching the *gentilhomme* a lesson. What is his age?"

"He is twenty five, but seems to be thirty."

Side by side the next morning descended heiress and maid to breakfast. The latter was attired in a robe of pale blue poplin, and two long curls floated from the coil of her golden hair. As fresh and fair as some spirit of the dawn, she swept gracefully down the long hall; and lynx-eyed Ralph Dalton, catching simultaneously a glance of her beautiful face, and the flash of a large solitary diamond which blazed upon her left hand, deplored the fate which bound him to another.

Immediately after the meal had ended, Miss Berry presented Ralph to the new beauty; and withdrew; nor did she again appear until late in the evening, when Nanine absented herself for a brief private conversation with Henry Davis.

"Mademoiselle," said the little French maid when they were again alone, "my head, my heart and my hand are all engaged in the task which I have undertaken for your sake. Henry is perfectly willing that I should assist you in punishing Mr. Dalton's treachery, and humbling his pride. He says that he has grossly insulted him numerous times. Only yesterday he met him in a path which leads through the forest; and simply because the sleeve of my Henry's coat touched the gentleman's arm, he called him a clownish plebeian."

"So if the false position assumed by Nanine Dezette had caused her conscience a single qualm, it was lulled by a recital of her lover's affront. Day after day she was conscious of having won a firmer hold on the interest of Ralph Dalton."

Miss Berry watched with delight the increasing ardor of his admiration of the fair Nanine, and within a week after her arrival said to him:

"Mr. Dalton, were you not fettered by a pledge to me, I am sure you would prefer your devotion at the shrine of this lovely Hebe who has come into our midst. Without further prelude consider yourself released from our engagement."

"Most generous, most noble woman!" He raised his downcast eyes, but the young lady had disappeared. Yet he continued aloud:

"The fright is getting jealous. She doubtless supposed I would renew my vow and swear eternal loyalty; nevertheless, I shall avail myself of my unexpected restoration to freedom. To-morrow will I propose to Nanine. She is as enchanting as a Peri, and describes Paris, Marseilles and Bordeaux as charmingly as Dumas or George Sand could possibly do. Besides the vantage ground of sprightliness and beauty, her jewels are more costly and her toilets are decidedly more elegant than Alma's. Even Worth's establishment can not boast of anything handsomer than the dinner dress which she wore to-day."

The next morning he carried his words into execution. Advancing with mock timidity to the arbor where she sat reading, he said:

"I would beg pardon for this intrusion, fairest of women, but a short quotation from Tennyson will reveal to you the object of my errand."

He repeated the following:

"What was once to me More matter of the fancy, now has grown The vast necessity of heart and life."

"Those lines have told my story; need I say more, Nanine Dezette? Only one week have I known you, yet your image clings about my heart like this vine to the lattice. Say that you will be mine ere we leave this beautiful vale."

With the look of a startled fawn the girl replied:

"Really, Mr. Dalton, you do me much honor. But it is so very sudden—so unexpected that I scarcely know—"

"You shall not refuse me. In one month from to-day you shall be my bride."

Finally she bowed an assent, yet spoke her disapproval of marriage on so short an engagement.

Ralph, however, anxious to secure his prize, did not intend to be outgeneraled. He cited numerous instances of noted women, both American and foreign, who had married after a brief acquaintance. So before they parted they decided that their nuptials should take place the last of August.

Alma Berry was as serene in the presence of Ralph Dalton as if nothing unusual had occurred. He was strangely chagrined by her calmness, and wondered how any woman could live and endure such a disappointment; and the friendship she manifested for Nanine, who had supplanted her, was an absolute miracle. The days wore on with no salient event to break their monotony, and Nanine often told Miss Berry she would be delighted when the farce should end.

But as all earthly schemes have a termination, so had this one. The evening appointed for the marriage was calm and clear. A single cloud rested against the azure heavens, and the song of a single bird echoed through the quiet vale. At the dedication of a supposed peculiarity of Nanine, the ceremony was to take place at sunset under the wide-spread branches of a chestnut tree in the yard. Here, then, were the guests assembled.

Ralph had expected to see Nanine arrayed in silk or satin, with a blaze of gems about her slender throat. Great was his surprise when she appeared in a plain India muslin, with no ornament save two white rose-buds which nestled in the braids of her hair.

Attributing this to another whim, he said nothing, and they passed on toward the chestnut tree, preceded by the aged proprietor and his wife. The minister stepped forward to meet them. But just as the company receded, to allow them to pass, Nanine quietly withdrew her hand, and placing it within the arm of Henry Davis, the two stood side by side, in readiness to breathe the vow which binds for life.

The white-haired minister seemed greatly embarrassed, for he held in his hand the marriage license which each had given him. After a short silence, as if afraid to proceed, he said: "Who gives away the bride?"

"I do," answered Alma Berry, in a firm, clear tone.

After the ceremony had ended, there was a confusion of questions and cross-questions in regard to the strange circumstance. Nanine selected the chestnut tree, because Henry Davis, one of nature's true noblemen, possessed a pride which would not allow him to intrude upon a household, whose members belong to that lofty social status termed *bon ton*.

Ralph Dalton's discomfiture can be more easily imagined than described. "Who is this that you have palmed off upon me?" demanded he of Miss Berry.

"My obliging maid, to whom I shall ever be grateful, and present the numerous toilets which appealed to your tender heart."

"Hoodwinked by a lady's maid—baffled by a dairy-man! Miss Berry, this is an outrage on society!"

"Society, kind sir, is a powerful monarch, and has subjects throughout the realm who will defend its rights; but this (handing him the note which had blown from the window) is an outrage upon individual humanity. In all charity I advise you to set honestly to work, and earn, by the sweat of your brow, the money with which to pay your friend Sam."

Alma Berry left the vale a wiser woman—Ralph Dalton a wiser man. Never again did she pledge her heart and hand to a stranger of five weeks' acquaintance; nor did he, during the remainder of his life, forget the bitter experience which had so effectually humbled his pride, and flouted to the world his treachery.

Was must come to the study of the Bible as pupils, not as judges; to find out what ought to be said, but what God has said; as inquirers after truth, not as advocates seeking arguments. Though truth revealed is divine, the language in which it is revealed is human, and therefore reference must be had to the laws of language. It is the student, and not the book, that needs to be spiritualized.

There is in Virginia a Church called the "Tomahawk Baptist Church"—a Church militant, with a vengeance.



In Great Britain there is a co-operative organization, among the manufacturers and the different laboring classes numbering millions in its dependencies of mouths to be fed and shops and looms to be supplied. In America there is an organization, also numbering millions among its supporters, who require machinery, implements, tools, cloths, prints, cassimeres, cutlery, and a variety of art productions too numerous to mention. And the great floating vessels of commerce, passing to and fro, mete out to the dependent population on each side the necessary wares, keeping both on an equilibrium.

**CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.**

The click of the stone-hammer has been audible in our town for some time, and it is to be hoped that its echoes will continue to ring in our streets till the dilapidated sidewalks and ill-constructed street crossings are put in a condition that will accord with other improvements made during the summer.

—Sunday Enquirer.

which I was to proceed to

Mr. Fisher was conspicuous among the leaders, but he is now wielding his powerful pen in behalf of monetary reform, and consequently in support of the money and credit movement by Hugh McCull.

of Governor Allen. The Committee had come to the Tobacco Exchange as far as I could see, and all Allen's friends, the money and the bank, and the currency and the government, which he received by members of the Commercial Exchange, who did me honor, through their President at his immediate predecessor in that office to invite me to accept a reception in their Chamber, though largely composed of Republicans, showed, by their courteous enthusiasm with which they received me, that they did find cause of disapproval in my course. But, perhaps, more significant than these facts is the course of the leading Republican papers of Cincinnati. The venerable Gazette denounced me daily as a contractionist, and appealed to people to save themselves from the inflation which would bring upon them by the stable system of currency action, &c., while on the other hand the Commercial as steadily appealed to readers to save themselves from the influence of Kelley the inflationist, who would water the currency, worthless as it was.

I have also seen some persons go into the house and council chambers, and say that they were asked to give up their seats for the next person, who would do nothing but bangling men, who are playing the game of politics, and now you don't. This aspect of the case is the subject of much meriment among people who have hitherto confidently looked to such journals for information and guidance.

Reporter—But you have thus far only spoken of the division the new issue has produced in the Republican party. Is it not probable that as many Democrats will go for Hayes on the same issue?

Judge Kelley—I think not. I conversed with many of my Republican friends some of whom, in spite of their convictions on this question, adhere to the organization, and others, among them two ex-members of Congress, who will not vote for Allen, but, though both good stump speakers, refuse to participate in the canvass, and had there been such changes I would doubtless have heard of them. The truth is, I think that such men as Senator Thurman, George F. Pugh, and others, who are Democrats who have manifested a disposition to repudiate the currency plank of the platform, are a little ashamed of their want of perception of the real position of the case. The platform is, historically considered, the only one the Democratic party could, under existing conditions, honorably adopt.

Reporter—The Democratic party is traditionally against hard money. General Jackson, who was first with the United States Bank and afterwards with the State banks, which he then ordered to suspend, over-throwing the bank. He denied the right of the government to delegate its power over the money of the country to corporate institutions, and demanded that the government alone should issue money. He saw that banks used their deposits as the basis of loans, and traded upon what they owed, and he caused the deposits of government money to be removed from banks as a means of restricting their power of evil, and succeeded in laying the sure foundation for the establishment of the Sub-Treasury, by which the government should be wholly divorced from the banks. These were the issues he made. The hard-money question was purely incidental. Gold and silver were the only money Congress had then ordered the government to issue. General Jackson advocated the use of constitutional legal-tender money rather than the proffered redeemable, but always irredeemable, paper currency issued by banks. But, under the exigencies of war, Congress in the exercise of its constitutional power, has ordained other money, namely, the greenback, and the true historic position of the Democratic party is the assertion of the duty of the government to reimburse its prerogative over the money of the country, and to sever the government from all connection with corporate banking by accepting the right right of issuing all money and withholding all public deposits or other aid from corporate favorites of the present or any future administration. The greenback policy is the true historic position of the Democratic party, and no perceptible defection from the Democratic ranks in Ohio on that question.

Reporter—Then I suppose you conclude that the Republican party has survived its usefulness.

Judge Kelley—No, sir; I do not. It has been terribly wounded in the house of its friends, but it may recover. It was a party of great impulses, and has done great work before it, and, if taught by temporary adversity, it may honestly accept and earnestly promulgate in its platform of 1876 the doctrine on the currency question so forcibly enunciated by President Grant in his message to which I have referred, and in the reports of Treasury Secretary Conkling, who says that we take a new lease of life and govern the country for many years. But, for the present, it is regarded by the masses of the people of Ohio as the enemy of the money and credit movement represented by Hugh McCulloch and thousands of them regard him as a traitor and engineer of their







HAZEL BLOSSOMS.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The summer warmth has left the sky,  
The summer songs have died away;  
And withered, in the foliage lie  
The fallen leaves, but yesterday  
With ruby and with topaz gay.

The grass is brown on the hills;  
No pale, belated flowers recall  
The aural fingers of the hills;  
And drearily the dead vines fall,  
Frost blackened, from the roadside wall.

Yet, through the gray and somber wood  
Against the dusk of fir and pine,  
Last of their floral sisterhood,  
The hazel's yellow blossoms shine,  
The tawny gold of Africa's mine!

Small beauty hath my unaging lover,  
For spring to own or summer hail;  
But in the season's saddest hour,  
To skies that weep and winds that wail  
His glad surprises never fail.

O days grown cold! O life grown old!  
No rose of June may bloom again;  
But, like the hazel's twisted gold,  
Through early frost and latter rain,  
Shall hints of summer time remain.

And as within the hazel's bough,  
A gift of mystic virtue dwells,  
That points to golden oases below,  
And in dry desert places tells  
Where flow unseen the cool, sweet wells.

So, in the wise diviner's hand,  
Be mine the hazel's grateful part,  
To feel, beneath a thirly land,  
The living waters thrill and start,  
The beating of the rivulet's heart!

Suffice me the gift to light  
With latest bloom the dark, cold days;  
To call some hidden spring to sight  
That, in these dry and dusty ways,  
Still sing its pleasant song of praise.

O Love! the hazel wand may fall,  
But thou canst lead the surer spell,  
That, passing over Bacchus' vale,  
Repeats the old time miracle,  
And makes the desert land a well.

To Obtain Fruit from Barren Trees.

A correspondent of the American Agriculturist says:

I wish to describe to you a method that I blundered on for making fruit trees bear. Some fifteen years ago I had a small apple tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to the limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year it bore fruit. Dunker said, "It's not me, thinking," and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight that it prevented the sap returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but had never blossomed, I took a coarse twine and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. I have since tried the experiment on several trees almost with the same result. I think it a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine around the tree or a single limb and tie it, the tighter the better, and you will be pleased with the result. The next winter or spring the cord may be taken off.

Family Training.

This education forms the common mind; Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

Those parents make a grave mistake who rely solely upon the public schools for the mental training of their children. This discipline should begin at home, and under the most careful supervision. As soon as the child opens his eyes and puts forth his little hands, as soon as his senses come in contact with the material world, the mind begins to drink in knowledge and expand by means of its own activity. The foundations of man's education are laid mostly in the home of childhood, and before he has realized the proper school age. Faithful early home training is, therefore, of the utmost importance.

Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined. Neglect or improper instruction in childhood may result in waste and failure in later years. The "twig" must be properly "bent," that the tree may be developed in symmetrical and satisfactory proportions. The growth of the tree results from its own vitality, but shape and direction of its trunk and limbs depend upon its training and training. So, also, in education. Self-culture is the only means of mental development, but this must be inspired, directed and controlled, during childhood, by parental fidelity and wisdom.

And, first of all and mainly, home-training should consist in the discipline of the observing faculties. Books are little needed at this period, except so far as they may aid in directing attention to the real objects by which the child is surrounded, and in explaining their qualities and uses. The mind of the child opens upon a world of objects, and his education must impart mainly object-lessons.

A thirst for knowledge is inherent in every human mind, and is early manifested. The child observes, and

soon learns to distinguish his friends and benefactors from strangers. He watches with intense interest every motion that comes within the range of his vision; he grasps every solid object placed within his reach—the watch, the pencil, the knife, the toy—and hears it to his mouth, seemingly to make more sure the knowledge of its peculiar properties by the aid of two senses at once; and as soon as he is enabled to grasp the power of locomotion, he goes in search of objects to the extreme limit of his little dominion. When the power of speech is gained, he hastens to call every thing by its proper name, and to ask endless questions as to its nature and utility.

Push the child forward, never backward; but be careful and keep him within the boundary of his sphere. Feed his mind with the proper nutriment, and he will be clothed with the robes of righteousness. Take heed to bind his character to the rules of civility, and let the "mother's tongue" be his school-room until eight or nine years spread the foundation for wider intellectual improvement.

The Ohio Campaign.

Correspondence St. Louis Times.

The campaign thus far in Ohio has been defensive—almost apologetic—on the part of the Democrats. Some of the hard money doctrinaires, like Thurman and Judge Ranney, had been looking out for a line of retreat and a secondary base of operations to fall back on in case the party should be dislodged from its present position. Suddenly the whole aspect of the situation changed. The Democracy became defiant and aggressive. The Radical line began at once to waver, and to-day the United Democracy of Ohio is moving solidly and steadily to victory, while their adversaries are yielding at all points, and virtually confessing defeat in advance. Political prophets who hung in the balance two weeks ago now concede the State to Allen by 25,000 majority. And Democrats who had hoped for four or five thousand majority when I passed through here en route for St. Louis four weeks ago do not talk of anything less than 40,000, or 50,000 now. The Republicans, on the other hand, are completely demoralized and dispirited. They find their hard money pretensions met and repelled everywhere by the people, who have begun to think that the country has been run in the interest of Massachusetts and Connecticut long enough, and propose to take a hand themselves.

That Slender Suit Against Frank Hamilton.

New York Cor. Boston Post.

It has lately been reported that District Attorney Butler was negotiating Henry Ward Beecher against Francis D. Moulton for slander. It is charged that an indictment was procured against Moulton by connivance, in order to prejudice or incapacitate him as a witness in the Beecher case. When he was called as a witness for Mr. Tilton, Mr. Beecher's counsel objected to his testifying. Judge Neilson ruled that he might testify, and emphatically added that "counsel could not get men indicted and thus destroy them as witnesses." In the month of June Mr. Moulton demurred to District Attorney Britton a trial on the indictment. It is well known that Mr. Moulton has been called as a witness for the defense in the Beecher case. He has said that an indictment against him was procured by a malicious slander was a serious attack upon his character; that he was ready to prove his charges, and that he was entitled to an opportunity to prove that he had not spoken falsely concerning Mr. Beecher. Friday Mr. Moulton and General Butler came to town. General Butler says that this time he proposes to have his client's case tried in the court room, and not through the newspapers. "All I have to say," said the General, "is that when I serve the true interests, take the risk of getting a client of mine indicted on false charges, they must take the legal responsibility of their action."

Facts Not Generally Known.

Melons were found originally in Asia. The melon is a native of America, and is so called from the name of a place near Rome, where it was first cultivated in Europe. The nectarine is said to have received its name from nectar, the particular drink of the gods. Peas were originally brought from the East by the Romans. The green peas are called after the Gage family, who first took it into England from a monastery in Paris. Peas were originally brought from Greece. The walnut is a native of Persia, the Caucasus and China. The Greeks called butter *bouturos*—"cow cheese." Before the middle of the seventeenth century, tea was not used in England, and was entirely unknown to the Greeks and Romans. The bean is said to be a native of Egypt. The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable. The pea is a native of the south of Europe. Spinach is a Persian plant. The tomato is a native of South America, and takes its name from an Indian word. The turnip came originally from Rome. Sweet marjoram is a native of Portugal. Coriander seed came originally from the Molucca Islands, as also is the nutmeg. Capers originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

"I HAVE NOT LOVED LIGHTLY," as the man said when he married a widow that weighed three hundred and fifty pounds.

[Written for the Recorder.]

Great Men.

What is greatness? What the nature and meaning of that lofty epithet—Great? What is it that so identifies with the characters of some men the idea of grandeur and power that we can not so much as hear their names without seeing, in imagination, the shadow of their towering fame? It is an undefined, undefinable force of character, a natural energy of action, a peculiar solidity of decision, that mark their owner at once as undefinably great.

On what must this greatness be founded? Wherein lie the qualities that thus stamp their bearer great? Unbending morality, iron integrity, incorruptible moral courage that knows no yielding; and last, and crowning all, unswerving devotion to the cause of the "God that sitteth on the pinnacle of the Heavens." But there are few, nay, none, who attain to this standard of universal greatness. Most who can lay any claim to the distinguished title are those who have confined their energies to a single branch of attainment, and are great in that.

Thus we have our military heroes, who have faced the grim King of Terrors on a hundred battle plains; who have so mastered the forces of nature, strategy and discipline that each evolution of their unnumbered thousands is with the precision of Fate, each movement a point gained, each siege a city taken, each charge a victory won, each campaign a realm subdued. We have our great statesmen, whose words are the oracles of wisdom to countless myriads; who, by a single stroke of State policy, can bring order out of chaos, regularity out of confusion; who, by the magic of their eloquence and the force of their actions, can reduce turbulent and rebellious provinces to peace and submission; can change strife and bankruptcy into harmony and prosperity; can so use and regulate means and forces, that the weak overcomes the strong, and ungoverned might sinks before unaided genius. Such are our heroes, and we call them "great."

We find by the records of history that in all lands, and in every age, those who by continued effort have climbed to distinguished excellence in any art or science, have ever been recognized and treated with the respect due greatness, both by contemporaries and by posterity. Where shall we look for examples? We cast our eye to the pages of military annals, as he rushes from his Macedonian throne and stalks with lordly tread far into the heart of trembling Asia; see him as he seems from the smoking ruins of conquered Syria, and thence against the walls of mighty Babylon; they sink before him like flax in the burning flame. Old earth quakes to her center, and Alexander is her lord.

See in far off Italy the rising greatness of her Caesar! He marches to the West; see the quake of the trembling Gaul. He turns to the North; behold the flight of the terrible German. His eagle eye flashes on Rome; the Senators grow pale in their lordly halls, and Rome quakes in fear of her grandest son. He plunges through the turbid Rubicon, and Italy is at his feet; he frowns, and a Pompey sinks; he stamps his foot, and kings tremble; he is murdered, and Rome's doom is sealed.

Ages pass on, and many mighty ones arise and fall; their names are the property of the historian. At last all Europe is veiled in a night cloud of war and arms. But a Napoleon is there to guide its lightnings and rule its thunder. Napoleon—grand, heroic Napoleon! O, the majesty that swallows in fear that awful name! Sprung from the plebeian ranks, his own sword must carve his way. Genius alone is his guide; his aim the throne of France, his grand aim would thrust him back; he points to the blazing star of his destiny, and laughs at their futile blows. He mounts to the throne of the fallen Bourbon, and France rings with his mighty "Vive l'Empereur!" The Lion lies quaking to the waves of his island home; the two-headed Eagle seeks the fastness of the Alpine crags; all Europe listens to his words, and listens but to obey. Truly Alexander was great; equally so Caesar; but far above them towers the matchless grandeur of the gloomy, dark-browed son of Corsica. HERACLEON.

The Scientific American says: "A curious fact connected with the grasshopper raid in Western Missouri is that wherever pastures have been destroyed by the insects, new varieties of grass, which never before have been seen in the localities, have sprung up. The principal species is a green bunch grass of luxuriant growth, covering ground formerly yielding nothing but blue grass. Out of the new species with vivacity. It is conjectured that the seed was brought to the region and deposited by the grasshopper swarm which laid their eggs there last fall. Some definite explanation of the phenomenon would be very interesting, since it is not known where the grass originally grew or what may be expected of it; if its growth continues in the future."

NINETEEN children and seven birthdays in one Indiana family.

Mercantile Integrity.

The late Samuel Brown, a merchant of this city, President of the Union Bank, and the owner of "Brown's" wharf and of a large amount of real estate now the property of the Boston Gas Light Company, is still remembered by our older citizens. When the elder Quincy was Mayor, with his wonderful sagacity he saw the necessity of moving the Alms-house and the House of Correction (then on Lovett's street) to South Boston. Mr. Brown owned a very large vacant estate where the buildings now stand, and Mr. Quincy called upon him and stated his purpose to induce the city government to remove the institutions to South Boston, and asked the price of the estate referred to. The reply was \$30,000. Mr. Quincy said that would do, and asked thirty days' refusal and a bond of it. Mr. Brown endeavored to persuade the City Council to agree to the measure. Mr. Brown replied that he should give no bond, as he said his word was his bond always. The Mayor took his word, and in twenty-eight days had obtained the proper authority and again waited on Mr. Brown, saying that he had come to complete the sale of that land.

"What land?" said Mr. Brown. "Why, the South Boston land, we spoke of," said the Mayor. "At what price, sir?" asked the former.

"Thirty thousand dollars," replied the latter, "the price agreed upon."

"Did I name that amount, sir?" "You did."

"Have you any writing to that effect?"

"No, sir, none."

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "since you were here, I have been offered \$30,000 cash for it, and can you expect me to sell it for \$30,000 to the city?"

"I do," replied Mr. Quincy, "because you agreed to."

"Have you any proof of that?"

"Yes; I am the witness."

"But you, being an interested party, can't be a witness. Have you any other witness or proof, and do you ask me to refuse \$30,000 for the land and sell it to the city for \$30,000?"

"I do."

"You have no bond for it, have you, Mr. Quincy?"

"None, sir, whatever," replied the Mayor, stretching himself up with great dignity, "none whatever but your word, and that you said was your bond."

"And," replied Mr. Brown, stretching himself up with equal dignity, "so it is. My word is my bond, and for \$30,000 I said I would sell it."

And it was. The buildings were erected upon that estate, and there Brown's mercantile integrity.

To-day that land is worth millions of dollars to this city. Can any person but feel proud of this instance of sterling integrity? In those times \$30,000 was a fortune, but the world could not bid high enough to bribe Samuel Brown to a mean action.—Cor. Boston Traveller.

Light as a Motor.

A range of possibilities is suggested by Professor Crooke's alleged discovery in regard to the motive power of light, which at present baffles prediction as to its extent and importance. Substantially, according to recent advice, he has demonstrated to the Royal Society of London the fact that light, wholly separated and distinguished from heat, has a motive power sufficient to cause continuous revolution of a delicate wheel suspended in a vacuum. The light of a common candle at a distance of twenty-two inches, and passed through an alum screen to deprive it of heat, was enough to drive this little instrument, and full daylight drives it great velocity. If such a result is attained by means of a feeble candle, what limit can we fix to the power of that light which was created with the universe? As a scientific fact, Professor Crooke's theory is not yet sufficiently developed to justify confident assertions of its bearing on the future of general science, but is reported to have made a profound impression upon the Society before which the experiments were performed.—Christian Union.

A Novel Lecture.

Mr. H. A. Horn, of New York City, a gentleman well known to the mercantile community of the United States as a commercial traveler of twenty years' experience, enters the lecture hall during the coming season with a novel and original attraction. He will deliver in all the leading cities a lecture on "Commercial Travelers," illustrated by anecdotes, by history and by caricature portraits of some of the best known "drummers." This subject is an entirely original one, so far as such treatment is concerned, and one that should interest every body. Mr. Horn has a wide experience to draw upon, and a fund of amusing information to communicate concerning this large and little understood class of trade pioneers. The lecture will be first delivered in New York at South Hall on October 20th, and the lecturer will appear at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on November 8th, and at the Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, about the 15th.

WM. BRADEN, a prominent merchant and real estate dealer in Indianapolis, Ind., has made an assignment of all his property. His liabilities are \$150,000; the assets are valued at \$270,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

She spins a good web who brings up her son well.

Methodism, says Grant, is the religion of hard knocks.

The body found in St. Mary's River, near Fort Wayne, Friday night, was identified as that of James W. Cheney, and it is believed that he was murdered.

This organization under which Moody and Sankey worked in London will be kept up, all denominations co-operating through it in evangelistic efforts.

An old lady being asked by a colporteur if her husband feared the Lord, replied: "I think he does, for he never goes out on Sunday without taking his gun with him."

A Duquesne minister is charged with throwing kisses across a pasture half a mile wide at a woman sixty-eight years old. Can any say whether we are drifting? Where's Beecher now?

The longest night in Norway lasts three months, and when a young man goes to see his girl, her mother, before retiring, tells her not to ruin her health by sitting up more than two months.

"THERE!" exclaimed the indignant Boston wife, as she fetches her husband a resonant whack on the head with a chair-rocker, "I'll raise a Bunker Hill monument on you that you'll remember."

SAMUEL HEVRY, a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature from Cumberland County, was found dead on the railroad track near Johnstown, Pa., last week. He is supposed to have fallen from a train.

SAM BARD is slashing around in Georgia. He urges the Georgia Republicans to do their duty "though the devil stand at the door with a forty-five pounder and a torch from hell with which to set it off."

An editor having asked an Illinois farmer for crop news, received this answer: "And now the reaper reaps, the mower moweth, and the little bumblebee getteth up the busy Granger's trousers-leg and bumbleth."

An Iowa man obtained a divorce from his wife and then hired her for a cook. The woman is delighted with the change, because now she can have a new dress occasionally and a little pin-money in her pocket-book.

TAXES.

CONSUMERS OF CIGARETTES IN INDIANAPOLIS, if such delinquencies are not paid by the

FIRST OF NEXT NOVEMBER.

Their property will be levied and sold for the payment of taxes for these two years. B. K. SLEET, Sheriff Boone County, Burlington, Ky.

F. RIDDELL.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

1-4f BURLINGTON, KY.

FISK, GREEN & FISK.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

1-4f BURLINGTON, KY.

THOS. W. FINCH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

1-4f BURLINGTON, KY.

SAUCTIONEER.

1-4f BURLINGTON, KY.

SAMUEL COWEN.

DEALER IN

Groceries, Staple and Fancy Articles,

PATENT MEDICINES, &c., &c.

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J. M. RIDDELL.

SADDLER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

1-1mo Burlington, Ky.

B. M. STANSIFER.

FLORENCE, KY.

Manufacturer and dealer in

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

WHOLESALE

—AND—

RETAIL.

RETAILING A SPECIALTY.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

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FRANKLIN

FOUNDRY.

268 Third Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Presses and Printing Material of Every Description.

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

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LANDRAM & HUGHES.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court.

Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

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DEALER IN

DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS.

QUEENSWARE.

HARDWARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

GROCERIES.

Scotfield's Brand Jeans and Yarns

Constantly on Hand.

BURLINGTON, KY.

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WM. F. McKIM.

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES.

—OF—

TILE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere.

1-4mo

N. E. HAWES.

Is now receiving his

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

QUEENSWARE.

HARDWARE.

BOOTS, SHOES.

HATS, CAPS and

CLOTHING.

EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will

be sold at bottom prices.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1875.

NO. 2.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

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One square (one inch) one month . . \$1.00

One square (one inch) one year . . 10.00

Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Moore, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, District Attorney; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drake, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; and N. E. Haves, Trustee Jury Fund.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Thayer, Judge; E. G. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. B. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Galt, Tuesday after first Monday; A. A. Keen, Tuesday after first Monday; Charles E. White, Wednesday after first Monday; and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWhorter, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Ridgell, third Saturday; and A. B. Whitely, fourth Monday. James A. Ridgell, Constable.

Florence—H. A. Ashley, third Saturday; and A. B. Whitely, fourth Monday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Waco—M. C. Norman, Tuesday after third Monday; and Henry Banister, Tuesday after second Monday. G. H. Clarkson, Constable.

Waco—W. L. Norman, Friday after third Monday; and Henry Banister, Tuesday after second Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday; and James Brecken, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday; and W. W. Gurnah, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday; and T. J. Akin, third Monday. B. F. Rogers, Constable.

Bellevue—J. S. Hays, Wednesday after second Monday; and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Comptroller—C. J. Shepherd.  
Examiners—J. M. Shindler, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioners—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigsby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.

Burlington Lodge No. 261, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.

T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 231, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Home Union Lodge No. 504, third Saturday in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 534, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hobart: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Chapel: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Blue: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the third and fifth Saturdays in every month.

Christian Church at Florence: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Concord: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in each month.

Universalist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Bellevue: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. G. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. Watson, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

## HELIOPTROPE.

How strong they are, those subtle spells

That lurk in leaves and flower-bells,

Or mingle with some odorous strain,

Strike through the music-shells of pain,

And people empty rooms.

They come upon us unawares,

In crowded halls and open airs,

And in our chambers still;

A song, an odor, or a bird,

Evokes the spell, and strikes the chord,

And all our pulses thrill.

Faint scented blossoms! long ago

Your purple clusters came to show

My life had wider scope—

They spoke of love that day—to-night

I stand apart from love's delight,

And wear no Heliotrope!

Between to-night and that far day,

Lie life's bright noon and twilight grey.

Heed I have lived through both;

And if before my parting face

The midnight shadows fall apace,

I see them, nothing loth.

Only to-night that faint perfume

Reminds me of the lonely gloom

Of life outliving hope;

I wish I had been far tonight,

What time the dew fell, silver-white

'Upon the Heliotrope!

—All The Year Round.

## A WOMAN'S REVELATION.

My husband came tenderly to my

side,

"Are you going out this evening,

love?"

"Of course I am."

"I looked down complacently at my

dress of pink erape, dew-dropped over

with crystal, and the trails of pink

azuleas that caught up its folds here

and there. A diamond bracelet en-

circled one round white arm, and a

little cross blazed fitfully at my throat.

I had never looked better, and I felt a

glorious pride as my eye met the fairy

reflection in the mirror.

"Come, Gerald, make haste! Why,

you haven't begun to dress yet!"

"Where were my wifely instincts that

I did not see the haggard, downcast

look in his features—the vexed light

in his eyes?"

"I can't go to-night, Madeline—I

am not well enough."

"You are never well enough to

oblige me, Gerald. I am tired of being

put off with such excuses!"

He made no answer, but dropped his

head into his hands on the table

before him.

"Oh, come, Gerald," I urged petu-

lantly. "It is so awkward for me to

go alone always."

He shook his head listlessly.

"I thought perhaps you would be

willing to remain at home with me,

Madeline."

"How are so selfish, I said plainti-

vely, "and I am all dressed. Can't

take half an hour for my hair. I dare

say you will be a great deal quieter

without me—that is, if you are de-

termined not to go."

No answer again.

"Well, if you choose to be sullen, I

can't help it," I said lightly, as I

turned and went out of the room, ad-

justing my silver bouquet-holder, the

tuberoses and heliotropes seeming to

distill increase at every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had I

ceased to love my husband? From the

bottom of my heart I believed that I

loved him as truly and tenderly as ever

wife did, but I had been so spoiled and

petted all my brief selfish life, that the

best instincts were, so to speak, en-

tombed alive.

I went to the party and had my fill

of seduction and homage, as usual.

Moore. For now I felt that home

was the place for me.

Hurried by some unaccountable im-

pulse, I sprang out the moment the

carriage wheels touched the curbstone,

and rushed up to my husband's room.

The door was locked, but I could see a

light-shining under the threshold.

I knocked wildly and persistently.

"Gerald! Gerald! For heaven's

sake let me in!"

Something fell on the marble hearth-

stone within, making a metallic clink,

and my husband opened the door a

little way. I had never seen him look

so pale before, or so rigid, yet so de-

termined.

"Who are you?" he demanded wild-

ly. "Why can't you leave me in

peace?"

"It's I, Gerald—your own Madeline—

your wife!"

Caught from his hand the pistol he

was striving to conceal in his breast—his

mate lay on the marble hearth under

the mantle—and flung it out of the

window.

"Gerald, would you have left me?"

"I would have escaped!" he cried,

still half delirious at all appearance.

"Debt, disgrace, misery, her reproaches—

all would have escaped them all!"

His head fell like that of a weary

child on my shoulder. I drew him

gently to a sofa and soothed him with

a thousand murmured words, a thou-

sand mute caresses; for had it not

been all my fault? And through all

the long weeks that followed I nursed

him with unwavering care and devo-

tion. I had but one thought, one de-

sire—to redeem myself in his estima-

tion, to prove to him that I was some-

thing more and higher than the mere

butterfly of fashion I had hitherto

shown myself. Well, the March winds

had howled themselves into the moun-

tain fastnesses; the bright April rain-

drops were dried on the bough and

sprays, and apple blossoms were tossing

their fragrant billows of pinky bloom

in the deep blue air of later May.

Where were we now? It was a pic-

turesque little cottage just out of the

city, furnished very like a magnifi-

cent baby house. Gerald sat in a cushioned

easy chair on the piazza, just where he

could glance through the open win-

dow at the working of a batch of biscuits,

with my sleeves rolled up above my

elbows, and the "gold thread" neatly

confined in a silken net.

"What an industrious fairy it is," he

said, smiling sadly.

"I tell you, I see I like it. It's a great

deal better than those sonatas on the

piano."

Who would ever have thought that

you would make such a notable house-

keeper?"

I laughed gleefully. I had a child's

delight in being praised.

"Are you not going to Miss Delaney's

croquet party?" he pursued.

"No, what do I care for croquet par-

ties? I'm going to finish your shirts,

and you'll read aloud to me."

"Madeline, I want you to answer me

one question."

"What is it?"

"I had safely deposited my pan of bi-

suits in the oven by this time, and was

dusting the flour off my hands."

"What have you done with your di-

amonds?"

"I sold them long ago; they paid

several heavy bills, besides setting

half a year's rent here."

"But, Madeline, you were so proud

of your diamonds."

"I was once—now they would be the

## THE SPIRITS OF THE WIND.

Where is your home, ye wanderers free?

In what far land across the sea?

Live ye in some vast cavern rude,

Some unexplored salient?

Or dwell ye where no sound is heard,

No voice of man, or beast, or bird?

Had ye your strange, mysterious birth

Beyond the narrow bound of earth,

Where ye might mingle in the flight

Of spirits from the world of light—

Bright messengers that sometimes come

From that dear land, the land of home?

All haunts are yours, all forms, all shades,

O'er moorland brown or woodland glades.

O'er towering gently with the flower,

Then rushing on with fierce power.

Ye ring a melancholy chime,

In the sad, pensive autumn time.

O'er fading flowers that once were bright

In the resplendent summer's light.

And o'er the leaves, with rustling sound,

Drifting gently to the ground,

Singing o'er withered hearts and rose

A dirge for the departing year.

In softened light of summer eve,

A gentle touch ye often leave

Upon the weary brow of pain,

That quiet ne'er may know again.

Round mansion hearth and easy with old

Yew carnival is often held,

With hollow cheer or fearful moan,

Amid with sad, mysterious groan.

Ye rush across the restless sea

In all your wild, tumultuous glee;

And stately ship and pennon fair

Lie buried in your fury there.

How'er ye come, where'er ye go,

Through joyous scenes or haunts of woe,

Ye ever do his bidding still.

O'er great Creator's sovereign will.

—Chamber's Journal.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., SEPTEMBER 30.

The escaped leopard is dead. He was shot yesterday.

The Collectors of Internal Revenue are receiving very strict charges in regard to enforcing the law compelling manufacturers of cigars to brand their cigar-boxes as required by law. The law provides that all cigars which shall be removed from any manufactory or place where cigars are made without branding into each box, with a branding iron, the number of cigars contained therein, the name of the manufacturer, number of the district and name of State shall be forfeited to the United States. Persons violating this law are liable to be fined from one hundred to one thousand dollars, with imprisonment from six months to three years.

On the 5th of July last Columbus Delano, Secretary of the Interior, sent to the President a letter of resignation, which the President held till the 22d inst., when Mr. Delano called on him at Eliza, N. J., to urge the acceptance of his resignation. In the President's letter of acceptance he stated that he withheld the acceptance because of the continued persecution unjustly heaped upon Delano by the public press. Delano's resignation takes effect on the first of October, which leaves a little more than two months from the induction of his successor till the convention of Congress. It is generally believed that the appointment for Secretary of the Interior will be made from Pennsylvania.

Parties that were present during the terrible cyclone at Indianapolis relate a heart-rending account of the destruction of life and property. The wind blew at the rate of about eighty miles an hour, and the water poured down the streets at a fearful rate and sweeping away nearly everything that it came to. The water was about seven feet deep for a distance of ten miles on the plains in the rear of the city. About two hundred lives of citizens of small settlements in the vicinity of Indianapolis were lost, and the little towns entirely destroyed. The total number of lives lost at Indianapolis and these small settlements were about four hundred and fifty. The accounts of the destruction of the survivors are heart-rending, the stretch that arises from the loss of persons and dead animals is almost unendurable.

The Mexicans began robbing the dead bodies that were washed out on the river some distance back of the city, and they might obtain the jewelry of the dead, they chopped off the hands, fingers and ears of the men and women that were wearing jewelry at the time of the catastrophe. This procedure was checked by a party who went out and killed several of the Mexicans caught at this heinous crime.

A portion of country inundated in Texas was not included within the scope of country described in the law authorizing aid by the War Department, therefore the sufferers will receive no assistance from that quarter. Mayor Cobb, of Boston, in response to an appeal for aid, has authorized Mayor Davis, of Galveston, to draw for five thousand dollars to assist the sufferers.

The condition of the people in the South has been greatly deteriorated since the war, as will be evidenced by the following extract from a letter written by a man named Macon, Miss., under date of September 8th, to the New York Sun:

"Never during the war were there such feelings of anxiety as there are here now. Then we were contending with an honorable foe. When Grierson with his cavalry passed through this county, we expected Government stores to be destroyed, but knew our wives and children were secure. Now our foes are in our very households, and we know not at what moment they may covertly attack us. The negroes are tolerably well armed, some with Enfield muskets belonging to the State, which have been given out to them, and they have been taught to regard the whites as their enemies. There is no reason for this, as there has not been one instance in which a colored man has been prevented from voting as he chose, and the Courts are administered by his own parties."

This town is closely guarded every night; even the old, grey-haired men are organized for self-protection. The negroes hold meetings in the country, and threaten against the whole white nation—threats to burn the town are boldly made. We are prepared for any emergency, but with so treacherous a foe, some families will probably suffer when the attack is made.

JEFFERSON DAVIS was invited by the President and Board of Directors to attend the Owen Fair on the 5th of October, but, on account of engagements that could not be postponed or disregarded, he could not accept.

GEORGE RUFER, one of the murderers of Hermann Schilling, in Cincinnati, last November, a full account of which was given at the time by all the papers throughout the country, is now on trial in the Butler County Common Pleas Court. He was tried in Cincinnati last winter, and was found guilty of murder in the first degree, for which he, with Adolph Egner, was to be hung on the 13th of last July, but a new trial was granted by the Supreme Court of the State, and the case was taken upon a change of venue to Butler County, where it is progressing.

An Injustice That Needs Attention.

UNION, KY., September 28.  
To the Editor of the Recorder:  
Believing the columns of your paper to be open to the discussion of such subjects, and statements of facts as shall be of interest to the people of Boone, I desire to call your attention to the rates of toll charged upon the Covington and Lexington turnpike road, between Covington and Florence, and on some of the roads and ferries of our county.

Let it first be understood that the State of Kentucky owes annually over one-half of the stock of the Covington and Lexington turnpike, and, as such an owner, has exercised the right of electing periodically the Board of Control for this road. During the late war said board, by reason of the depreciation of the currency and high rates charged for labor, advanced, by enactment of the Legislature, the tolls to nearly or quite double the former rate charged; and at this enormous point they still remain, notwithstanding the fact that labor is as cheap now as previous to the war, and gold only a small premium.

Now, let us see what an enormous burden this has become to the people of Boone County. By an order of the Court of Claims our taxes have been increased 15 cents on the \$100 for county purposes, and this small tax raised quite a feeling of indignation among tax-payers, and considerable effort was made to escape from its consequences by repeat etc. Now the State has raised our taxes to \$1 on each \$100 in addition to the former rate, they would not have added as great a burden as we are placed under by the Directory of the above road, notwithstanding over one-half of said road belongs to the people.

The road is the great commercial outlet for largely over one-half our county, and over it passes to market the produce of our farms and drives our "cattle" for our consumption; and, owing to our proximity to the city, all that goes to build up and materially increase our prosperity is either hauled by wagon or driven over this road, and out of this, in cash, is hourly, daily and weekly drawn the largest tax that the people of this county ever pay, for no purpose, and one out of all proportion to the benefits derived, and based on a capital in a large measure supplied by the people themselves.

Now for a plain statement of facts: A farmer in this place, never on a load of hay or other farm produce hauled in a two-horse wagon to Cincinnati, one dollar and eighty cents is paid as toll, or over five per cent of its average value; and this must compete with the tolls on the same quality hauled by the Ohio farmer from a like distance, free of all tolls to the same market. Any school boy may make the figures, and "demure" at the result, and the wonder would be enormous outrage they are constantly submitting.

I am not a Granger in fact only in principle, but I would suggest the toll looking men in that order look into this matter, and let us all work to secure appropriate legislation on the subject. My opinion, and it is only accepted as such, is that the tolls charged be reduced to sufficient to maintain the road in good order, and nothing paid into the pockets of the Directors from dividends on the stock owned by the State.

That we may arrive at proper conclusions I invite discussion.

CATO.

LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, KY., September 27.  
To the Editor of the Recorder:  
When correspondents write their first letters to a paper it is customary to give a description of the place from which they write; but in our case it is not necessary, since Lexington is a place of sufficient prominence to be well known by all readers of the Recorder.

The Kentucky University opened here on the 15th inst. There were not so many students present at the opening exercises as were expected; but, nevertheless, the prospects are more cheering than they were at this time last year. The trouble that has existed for some time came very near ruining the institution, but it is now temporarily settled. There has been an increase in the Bible College, and we hope it will continue to grow and the school prove to be a success.

Mr. Joseph Smith, a prominent physician of this State and a Professor of the Kentucky University, died at his residence on last Thursday.

A boy named John Koch committed suicide here last week. Love was alleged to be the instigator of the act.

Mr. James Graves and Miss Sallie Watts, of Boone, are visiting Miss Ella Berkeley, of Louisville, before her return.

Miss Maria Greaves has been quite ill for some time, but she is now convalescing.

The body of a man named John Little was brought to Fort Laramie, Wyoming, on the 22d. The man was killed by the Indians about twenty miles from that place. The last time he was seen alive, he was in pursuit of some of his stock that had been run off. When his body was found his ears were cut off, and his nose and chin looked as if they were cut off. He was also shot through the body.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

CINCINNATI has a new daily paper called the Reporter.

RECENT rains in England have greatly damaged the hop crop.

They had a six thousand dollar fire in Midway on the 23d inst.

The Fourth National Bank of Chicago has gone into liquidation.

The attendance at the Chicago Exposition Saturday was sixty thousand.

GOVERNOR ALLY will make a speech in Cincinnati on the 5th of October.

The Lake Shore Railroad claims to have \$100,000 cash on hand and no floating debt.

COLONEL THOS. McCARTY, Ex-Auditor of Indiana, died at Indianapolis last Friday night.

SEVEN thousand people were present at the Seneca County Fair, in Ohio, on the 3d day.

A CASE of yellow fever was discovered in Brooklyn on the 24th inst. The sufferer was a sailor from Cuba.

THE Louisville races closed last Saturday. The winners were Stainpied, Volcano, King Alfonso and Elene.

EX-SENATOR M. B. LOWRY, of Erie, has given a house and grounds worth \$15,000 to the Erie House for the Friendless.

THE Insurance Commissioners and Superintendents will hold their next meeting in Harrisburg, September 20th, 1876.

VIOLENT storms have occurred in the neighborhood of Montpelier, Vt., and the crops have sustained great damage.

THE Aiken and Drummidge axle foundry at Louisville was damaged by fire last Friday morning to the extent of \$9,000.

AT Louisville, last Friday, the Gentlemen's Cup, mile and an eighth dash, was won by Trigg Moss' Port Legend in 2:07.

RUSIA is desirous of having a thorough investigation of Spiritualism, and has appropriated three million dollars for that purpose.

CASSIUS M. CLAY thinks Governor Allison will be re-elected by a large majority. Mr. Clay is going to Pennsylvania to make a few speeches.

THE Democratic Senatorial Convention held at Gallipolis, Ohio, on the 23d, nominated F. Charles Russell, of St. Vrain County, by acclamation.

B. H. NICHOLAS, the murderer of William Beach, was found guilty, at Danville, on the 23d inst., and sentenced to be hanged. He moved for a new trial.

CAROLINE PELLE has been sentenced to two years and a half in the Penitentiary for attempting to swindle the Nassau Bank, New York, out of \$19,000 on a forged check.

THREE of the buildings of the powder mills four miles west of New York were blown up on 2 o'clock Saturday night. The cause of the explosion is unknown. No lives lost.

THE recent rains in the Canton of Glarus, Switzerland, have swollen the river Linth and its affluent, and caused inundations in the town of Glarus and the surrounding country.

MILLER, the defaulting Secretary of the Finance and Contract Commission of San Francisco, was arraigned on 11 indictments for embezzlement aggregating three-thirty thousand dollars.

GEORGE W. GADE, formerly connected with some of the largest hotels in Chicago, and prominently identified with city politics for many years past, died Friday, at his residence in Chicago.

IN the county of Kent, in Maryland, there has been about \$25,000 worth of horses lost by a disease that resembles the epizootic. The horse when attacked by the disease becomes dizzy, and spins around until he drops dead.

HON. M. T. CHRISTMAN, for the last two or three terms Clerk of the Kentucky Legislature, died last Monday. General James A. Dawson is now announced as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the next House of Representatives.

R. R. TURNER, who is charged with forging a deed for about twenty thousand dollars' worth of land two years ago, has been taken from Quincy, Ill., to California. Startling developments are expected at trial, which begins on next Monday.

NO LESS than twenty-nine trade-marks have already been secured in the Patent Office for the word "Centennial," as applied to various articles of manufacture, such as perfumes, almanacs, cigars, blacking, buttons, shirts, watches, and even lager beer.

IN San Francisco three Lutherans offer to guarantee the salary of a good minister who will go and organize an English Lutheran Church in that city. There are several German Lutheran churches there now, but there is immediate and urgent need of an English organization.

THE September report of the Department of Agriculture says: "Could the corn crop be thoroughly ripened, its aggregate value would be one of the best notwithstanding the losses by the overflow of bottoms and the saturation of heavy fall soil."

THE prize of \$30,000 in gold coin, offered for the four-mile half race to be run in San Francisco November 18th, will be distributed as follows: \$15,000 to first, \$4,000 to second, \$5,000 to third and \$4,000 to fourth. On all entries east of the Rocky Mountains \$1,000 extra will be allowed, and \$1,500 on entries from Europe and Australia.

IN Bellefontaine, Ohio, on last Friday, a man named Schell, who was on trial for the murder of a woman, was taken from the jail by a mob of masked men, who, after giving him ten minutes to prepare himself, hung him to a tree in the Court-house yard, in the presence of four or five hundred people. He made no confession, but insisted to the last that it was his wife who did the deed.

## Clippings Fifty-Nine Years Old.

We have before us a copy of The Western Spy, a paper published in Cincinnati March 29, 1816. The price of this paper was \$3 50 for fifty-two numbers, but could be discharged by paying \$3 within the year, or \$2 50 in advance.

The foreign news in this paper was from one to two months old before publication. This was owing to the dilatory transit of the mails at that early day.

In this paper we find advertised the second sale of lots in Bellevue, this county, on the 4th of April. The principal attractions of Bellevue at that early day, as pictured out in the advertisement, were: its location being in the midst of a high, fertile bottom, the inhabitants wealthy and industrious, their surplus produce, such as wheat, flour, tobacco, cheese and butter were reared at this point. The town of Petersburg had been laid out but a few years, and John J. Flournoy was advertising donation lots for a few merchants and mechanics, who would make improvements in the town and become settlers. Petersburg had been known by the name of Tanner's Station for a long time previous.

Among the miscellaneous items of this paper we find the following:

GUESS WORK, OR A YAKKEE'S MODE OF EXPRESSING HIMSELF.

When I see a young man possess no more honor than to be *dam'd*, I *guess* he will never make a man of sensibility.

When I see a man quit work because he has three or four hired men to oversee, I *guess* he will have to go to jail to pay them.

When I see a man suffer a simple wife to run in debt at the store for whatever she fancies, I *guess* he will soon wish he had never *dam'd* married.

When I pass a house and see the yard covered with stumps, old hoops and broken earthenware, I *guess* the man is a horse jockey and the woman a spinner of street yarn.

When I see a woman standing in the door slipshod, with a dozen ragged children and as many heads peeping through the broken windows, I *guess* her husband married for love, and do not think he misplaced his affections or begrudge him his happiness.

When I see a woman usurp the whole conversation, I *guess* she has more loquacity than sense.

When I see a girl visit often, I *guess* she spins more street yarn than cotton.

When I hear a woman using profane language, I think it time for swearing to be out of fashion.

When I see a country merchant employ two clerks to attend his store, while he sits by the stove drinking wine, I *guess* he will soon have to take the benefit of the insolvent act or take a pleasant tour to New Orleans.

A. T. Stewart's Ten Thousand Dollar Carpet.

Among the many treasures owned by the "merchant prince" is a magnificent carpet, which was once intended to grace the halls of royalty, having been manufactured for the Emperor Napoleon.

Its size is about forty feet square. The center piece is the most prominent object, occupying nearly one-half of the whole area, represents a beautiful, oval-shaped picture set in a gold frame, and suitably hung, would be easily mistaken for an elegant painting.

This picture shows the harbor, castle and surrounding country of Marseilles, France. In the foreground one is charmed by the blue water and the stately ships at anchor; further back the harbor and ancient castle, rising grandly in its magnificent whiteness against the green foliage enveloping the base of the mountains which form the background, and lift their lofty peaks into a blue sky, flanked with French bayonets.

At a glance the Emperor's coat of arms surmounts the picture, and a Latin motto, wrought in gold on blue ribbon-like ground, lies half unrolled at the base.

Immediately surrounding this lovely picture, in a bed of rich brown, is a garland of beautiful flowers, much larger than natural size, but so brilliant and so delicately and accurately represented that it seems as if one might stoop and lift the petals one from another. Outside of this garland, and serving as a border to the carpet, is a wreath formed of overlapping oak leaves and acorns, also in natural colors, their various shades of green and brown blending in exquisite beauty.

It is quite impossible to give an idea of this wonderful fabric, which was made with the needles of poor women.

After the manner of the old camel's hair shawl, the Emperor's carpet is as delicate as a silken robe, and no painter could portray color or detail with greater skill. It actually cost \$10,000 to make it. Mr. Stewart said it at the Paris Exposition, and purchased it as a novelty to exhibit to friends who visit his "up-town" store.

—ATHLETIC sports for the ladies—Jumping at conclusions; walking round a subject; skipping full descriptions; throwing the hatchet; and during the holidays boxing the ears of troublesome young brothers.

## Reportorial Zeal vs. Domestic Peace.

In the Cincinnati Times of Friday or Saturday appeared an article headed "What Does It Mean?"—an article about a supposed elopement, with Covington people as the elopers and the distressed person as the pursued.

The plain facts of the case are fully enough, and we give them without garnishment:

Mr. J. O. Moore, of New York; a nephew of Mrs. W. E. Ashbrook and Mrs. Jane Sellers, of Covington, was in the latter city, and, being the author of a play called "Temple," which play was to be enacted in Louisville last Saturday, and his cousins, Miss Owen and Miss Sellers, desiring to see him, he invited them to accompany him to the Falls City. The party, consisting of the two young ladies, Mr. Moore and Chauncey Owen, a brother of Miss Bertie, left Covington with the understanding that they would return by a late train Saturday night. Arrived at the Newport depot, Mr. Moore learned that the return could not be by the train appointed. He accordingly dropped Mrs. Ashbrook a note informing her of the fact, adding merely for a little fun, "Her Aunt Jane she will never see her daughter any more. We have concluded to elope, but we will send the children back," meaning Miss Bertie and her brother. This was the substance of the missive, and it was written on a postal card, signed J. O. M., Mr. Moore's initials, and handed to some official at the depot, with a request that he would be kind enough to send it to the Postoffice. The railroad man politely promised, and the happy young couple were on their way.

Instead of mailing the card, the supposition is that the intruding official read it and communicated its contents to a reporter for the Times. At any rate, the card never reached Mrs. Ashbrook, but some time during the morning a solemn-looking person of the matured masculine species did. He funnily dismissed the servant who long as his arm asked Mrs. Ashbrook if she knew the fact which had befallen her child. The terrified lady knew not what he meant, and he proceeded to state that she would never see her child again; that she had eloped that morning, taking the train at Newport with a man who signed himself Tom.

Mrs. Ashbrook was much relieved at this, for she knew all about that trip, and answered that she saw her daughter elope of herself, and knew all about where she was going and what for.

Still the friends of the family heard of it, and, with the true spirit of that class of worthies, proceeded to shake their heads and sympathize, and spread exaggerated stories of the awful effect the catastrophe had upon the afflicted lady. They called, too, as true "friends of the family," ostensibly to express their condolence, but really to hear more about the matter.

The little party had a pleasant time in Louisville, and returned by an early train Sunday morning, not a whit more married than they were when they left Covington. But they were too weary to go to church, and so unusual a circumstance as the family now being vacant led to still more extended and general shaking of heads and sorrowing of hearts among the friends of the family.

At the highest count, there were 2,160 guineas, 1,505 guineas, etc. Highest bid 700 guineas.

MR. BRECHER was forced by public opinion, as expressed in a petition from seventeen of his fellow Congregational ministers, to give up his plan for preaching at Lake Pleasant as a bait for a railroad manager. He could not very well so outrage public sentiment. He had already in many ways and on many occasions given great offense to the religious public, and there was such a thing as piling up the offenses too high for endurance.

W. W. GODDARD's Sumter Denmark, the best saddle stallion in America, and winner of over 120 premiums, amounting to more than \$25,000, and also his prize two-year-old short-horn bull Marco 17,677, will be exhibited at the St. Louis Fair, which begins October 4th, and there sold to the highest bidder, without any reserve or by-bidding whatever. Here will be a fine opportunity to purchase an extra saddle stallion and a fine bull.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

We find the following complimentary notices in glancing over our exchanges:

We have received the first number of the Boone County RECORDER, published at Burlington by Ridell & Conner, two whilom correspondents of the News. It is the same size, and resembles in appearance the Saturday News. We hope our Boone County friends will see that it is sustained.

THE Boone County RECORDER is the title of a new paper published at Burlington, Boone County, Ky., by Ridell & Conner. The RECORDER is issued weekly at \$1.50 per year. It is neatly printed, and its columns afford evidence of ability and industry on the part of the publishers. Politics not indicated. Success to the RECORDER. Covington Journal.

THE Boone County RECORDER is the name of a new paper just started at Burlington by Messrs. Ridell and Conner. The first number is now before us, and makes a very creditable appearance. Its managers are well-known young citizens of the county, enterprising and intelligent, and we have no doubt they will make their enterprise a success. Covington Ticket.

Emperor, who was speaking of the sleep of the just, then said from him the declaration.

This is the way that the Duke of Gramont, and who might be called the Fairy of Good Graces, helped to lose for us two provinces and five milliards. The Duke had not that day the courage to express his opinion, because a woman was speaking before him.

France is the poorer for her two provinces, but she has paid the five milliards as Prussia would pay five dollars. An American said to me, "How do you manage to have so much money, and how is it that your paper is worth as much as gold?" It is because we have the Bank of France, the great bank of the world, with so much money that they have not time to count it. It possesses the confidence of every quarter of the globe. It is so strong that the Commune, with its 300,000 scoundrels, did not dare to rob it, though absolute mistress of Paris for three months. A note of the Bank of France is, therefore, ready money, and better than gold in many instances.

PERSONAL.

MISS KITTY WOLF has an annual income of \$1,000,000 per year.

GENERAL McCLELLAN and family arrived from Europe last week.

AUGUSTIN DALY is in arrears for the rent of Fifth-Avenue Theater, New York, to the amount of \$16,800.

THE Democratic Executive Committee of Newport have recommended Col. Albert S. Berry as the Democratic candidate for Mayor.

ROBERT H. REID, a son of Rev. R. H. Reid, murdered Henry Williams, a negro, at Beckville, La., a few days ago, and escaped to Texas.

M. KEAN, proprietor of the Louisville Hotel, was stricken with paralysis several days ago and died Saturday. He leaves an estate valued at half a million.

SUPERINTENDENT HENDERSON notifies School Commissioners, that he can not now approve of any Collins History drafts, inasmuch as a motion for a rehearing has been made in the case.

JAMES WELCH, of Iowa, got mad and stopped his paper, and then because the withdrawal of his patronage didn't kill the paper, he went and killed him.

PRESIDENT GRANT attended the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland at Utica, New York. He was called upon for one of his eloquent orations, but was too full for utterance, and simply bowed.

MILLARD STROUD, a young man of nineteen, living on Middle street, Covington, was killed by being accidentally shot in the head with his own gun as he was climbing a fence on the DeCoursey Creek Road Saturday noon. He was out hunting with a companion.

MR. J. H. PICKRELL, of Harrisburg, Ill., says the Paris True Centurion, writes from London, England, to his brother-in-law, B. F. Bedford, Jr., that he had two shipments of cattle. At Wm. Tor's (deceased) sale he bought two, a cow at 455 guineas and a bull at 560 guineas. At Tor's sale, 13 bulls averaged 2,335 lbs., 13 bullocks, 2,385 lbs. 4th. The highest cows were 2,160 guineas, 1,505 guineas, etc. Highest bid 700 guineas.

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We find the following complimentary notices in glancing over our exchanges:

We have received the first number of the Boone County RECORDER, published at Burlington by Ridell & Conner, two whilom correspondents of the News. It is the same size, and resembles in appearance the Saturday News. We hope our Boone County friends will see that it is sustained.

THE Boone County RECORDER is the title of a new paper published at Burlington, Boone County, Ky., by Ridell & Conner. The RECORDER is issued weekly at \$1.50 per year. It is neatly printed, and its columns afford evidence of ability and industry on the part of the publishers. Politics not indicated. Success to the RECORDER. Covington Journal.

THE Boone County RECORDER is the name of a new paper just started at Burlington by Messrs. Ridell and Conner. The first number is now before us, and makes a very creditable appearance. Its managers are well-known young citizens of the county, enterprising and intelligent, and we have no doubt they will make their enterprise a success. Covington Ticket.



## Local News.

Shook, shaken.

The late case was injured by frost.

The crop is nearly all in the hands of the farmers.

Some of the farmers are feeding their hogs.

Bourbon County is a candidate for Sheriff in the fall.

It is settled. The Court-house will be ready for the fall term of Court.

CRIMINAL COURT is near, and for once there is no one in jail waiting trial.

The chills and fever is more prevalent in this county than have been for many years.

The Bruce mill, on Woolper, has lately been supplied with a splendid water wheel.

DR. H. F. BENNETT has been absent for several days visiting his family at Louisville.

WM. R. DULANEY, son of Dr. J. J. Dulaney, has taken charge of the drug store.

The new residence of our County Attorney will in a few days be ready for occupancy.

THERE are two or three cases of violation of the local option law for trial during Criminal Court.

JAMES KIRKLEY, son of Mrs. Harriet Kirkley, has taken charge of the school in the Bulletsburg District.

The Carroll County Fair is going on this week, and quite a number of persons from this county are in attendance.

JOHN J. BERNHART, of this district, is desirous of obtaining for next season a supply of Little Frederick tobacco seed.

On account of sickness in the neighborhood, the meeting at South Fork was discontinued last Wednesday week.

THE Orange cause in Owen County is certainly in a flourishing condition. There are about thirty lodges in the county.

THE Burlington B. B. Club anticipates redeeming their nobility in the sight of the Hoosiers, at this place next Saturday.

WE have been credibly informed that Dr. J. C. Terrill will shortly locate at Hebron, where he will pursue the practice of his profession.

SEVERAL new culverts are being constructed on the Petersburg and Burlington pike. This improvement has long been needed.

WE understand that Mr. Underhill, the gentleman who resides on the Collins farm, near here, calculates engaging in the dairy business.

NEXT Monday Criminal Court convenes, and the records of the evil-doers will pass under the scrutinizing investigation of the Grand Jury.

DR. BENNETT, who returned from Louisville Monday, reports a pleasant break in that city. The Exposition, he says, is equal to or better than that of last year.

THE hay conveyer of Connor & Rome, which is at the Exposition, is attracting the attention of the farmers, who seem to appreciate the advantages it possesses.

THE Vane on the Court-house cupola, that for many years has presented a rusty appearance, now dazzles the eye with the reflections from its newly gilded surface.

THE Court-house Committee purchased the benches that belonged to the Christian Church that was taken down last spring. They are now being put in the Court-room.

WE are desirous of publishing a complete directory of the county, and information in regard to the time of holding any religious or society meeting in the county will be received as a favor.

JAMES CALVERT has returned from Nebraska, and reports the crops of oats, corn and potatoes as fine. The farmers were threshing their wheat when he left, and the yield was an average.

MOUNT PLEASANT GRANGE No. 292 will meet at their hall on the 9th of next month, for the purpose of dedicating their new hall. Hon. W. E. Arthur and others will be present and make speeches.

WE learn that our friend Cy L. Crisler has been more successful in his aggressive pursuit than ever before. He has actually succeeded in saving his tobacco crop before Jack Frost volunteered his assistance.

AN interesting little crowd assembled at the residence of Mr. Lewis Conner last Tuesday evening, and entertained themselves by devoting the evening hours to social chatting, string music, and parlor games of the season.

THE continual rattle of fire-arms in this vicinity on last Sunday morning induced a person to believe that some of the huskies are ignorant as to the existence of a law forbidding hunting on Sunday, or have no fear of its being enforced.

THE Paris True Kentuckian of the 22d inst. says: "At the convention of Grangers held in Lexington on Thursday, it was decided to run a hemp factory in their interest, and two of their number were appointed to build and conduct it."

On the night of the 24th inst. several of the boys attended the ball given at the new Grange Hall, near Mount Pleasant. They were packed and treated with the hospitable treatment they received, and especially delighted with the reliable refreshments furnished on the occasion.

**Base-Ball.**

On Monday we made a flying visit to Aurora, Ind., and was surprised to find our old friend and neighbor, Arthur P. Marshall, dealing out drugs and medicines at the stand recently occupied by Lamb & McConnell.

We had been in town but a short time until we were apprised of the fact that the "national uncertainty" received its share of attention; and as we were passing along the street our attention was attracted by a "big yellow" poster rolled out of a dirty, dark alley and spread itself out on the pavement, as if during a storm. We read and it was thusly: "Burlington, Kentucky, vs. Hoosiers, of Aurora, Ind. The Burlington Club has won sixteen victories this season; can't see a close game." We then made our way to the river as soon as possible, and started for this side, leaving a man sitting on top of a coal barge, keeping up a ball-bat hurrahe until we got near the middle of the river when the little boy that was rowing the skiff started up with the information that he had his twelve-dollar skiff against a five-cent cigar that the Hoosiers would beat Burlington. We endeavored to make excuses for the boys, but none were acceptable, and the little fellow persisted in his opinion that they could not play ball.

Those sixteen victories that persons read about on that "big yellow" poster were calculated to have made a person think the score never would have stood 23 to 4 in favor of the Hoosiers. The Burlington Club claim the umpiring was decidedly against them.

Coroner's case vs. Hebron, held last Saturday, resulted in a verdict in favor of the latter at the close of the evening trial.

Ladovs vs. Hoosiers, at Aurora Monday, 15 to 2 in favor of the Ladovs.

LAST Sunday while the men were cleaning out the dens of the animals in the Zoological Garden, in Cincinnati, by careless use of the African leopards was allowed to escape and commenced a career of freedom in the garden. The gates were closed, and persons not allowed to enter the garden, notwithstanding the crowd was clamorous to get in. The leopard was out of sight and gone in a moment after his escape, and men armed with guns immediately began search, but at this writing no trace of him has been found. It will be remembered that no longer ago than last spring a lioness escaped from this same garden, and run at large some time before it was killed by being shot. The results of such gross carelessness are necessarily injurious to the visiting of the garden, and liable to be followed by serious results.

Later—Since writing the above the leopard has been killed in the Zoological Garden. Mr. McAvoy, the gentleman that killed the lioness, did the work for the leopard on last Tuesday about noon.

On last Friday evening the young and gay of the Bulletsburg and adjoining neighborhoods met at the Grange Hall, at Mount Pleasant. There was a splendid band of music in attendance from the city, and all those that delight in tripping the light fantastic were afforded a rare opportunity. Among the ladies present were the Misses Whitlock, Misses Clure, Misses Carve, Miss Sparks, Miss Southern, the Misses Custer, Miss Arnold, Miss Gaines, Miss Dille, Miss Winston, Miss Campbell, Miss Smith, Miss Henry, and many others whose names we were not fortunate enough to learn. The success and good order that accompanied the affair was owing to the attention given by the managers, Thos. Watter, Chas. Gaines, Clint Smith and Irvin Bailey. The occasion was one long to be remembered.

THE Directors of the Chicago and Southern Atlantic Railroad held a meeting at the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati, on the 22d inst. Thos. L. Jones was appointed President. Among those present from this county were: Fiddling Dicey, W. H. Baker, A. Hughes, J. W. Miller. The President stated that on an early day an engineer will report on two or three routes from the Ohio River to Cumberland Gap, and allow the counties on the different routes to compete for the same.

ONE day last week Vae. Touzey, formerly a citizen of Covington, committed suicide in Kansas by shooting himself with a pistol. Mr. Touzey was a nephew of Mr. Jones, who resides in Burlington. He had quite an extended acquaintance in this county, and many friends that will mourn his death. The rash act is supposed to have been caused by melancholy growing out of sickness. The body of the deceased was brought to Covington for interment.

SOME of the inhabitants of the county are expressing fear of an earthquake, being the result of the excessive shaking of the "nick tinde" that are afflicted with the quake. We have also heard a stranger that has been in our midst but a short time remark that the county of Boone produced nothing but quake and parties. The last charge of his assertion is well supported if his observations are limited to the town of Burlington.

OUR genial friends Dudley Rouse and T. W. Finch have both been laying in a fresh supply of cigars, which have in this office pronounced to be very fine, they having been kindly invited to sample them. Mr. Rouse also replenished his general stock during his visit to the city yesterday.

OUR "devil" thinks a retraction of the piece published last week in regard to him should be made, and we have exerted our influence to the best of our ability to induce him to make the correction to obtain even an imaginary cause for an excuse to accommodate him, but have miserably failed.

THE Ticket, a tri-weekly paper published in Covington by F. M. Calkins, has again been enlarged. The Ticket is now a twenty-four column paper, and has an extensive circulation.

THE Commissioner's book for 1875 shows that there were 49,812 bushels wheat raised in the county, as against 51,238 bushels last year.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

**Petersburg.**

The advent of the Boone County Recorder is hailed here with joy. It is just such a paper as is needed to supply the wants of the people. The first copy reached here last Saturday morning. It is a neat and interesting sheet, and through the perseverance of its editors we expect a prosperous future for it.

Capital G. W. Terrill has so far recovered from the injuries sustained by a fall from his horse two weeks since, that he is able to ride about a little.

Several persons from this place witnessed the defeat of the Burlingtons by the Hoosiers, on the grounds of the latter club, near Aurora, last Thursday evening. A slight amount of small change was won and lost on the game.

The breaking of a shaft in the distillery last week caused some trouble and delay in the manufacture of the "ardent" for several days, greatly to the annoyance of the habit and tea drinker out West, where most of the "old Kentucky Bourbon" that is made here is sold.

The first frost killed all the more tender portion of unmaturing vegetation in this vicinity; and slightly damaged some of the late corn. No tobacco was injured, and the loss sustained in other crops will be trifling.

Mrs. McCartney and her son and daughter, from St. Louis, are in town on a visit to Mr. L. A. Loder's family. Our friend Mr. Elbert Walton, from the high plains of Hebron, Ky., is also in town on a visit, but not at Mr. Loder's. Mr. Morgan Davis, recently of Lexington, Ky., has moved here, and talks of locating permanently.

Mr. Carter and his bride returned last Wednesday from their trip to Illinois, and were entertained that night in town Petersburg style. The boys began an interesting episode about 9 p. m. with tin pans, horns, log-chains, &c., but as they gave out their 11 o'clock, were not as interesting as the success about fifteen or twenty men who arrived on the ground a few minutes before 12 with a wheelbarrow load of anvils, dry goods boxes, boards, rails, and the log-chain, borrowed from the boys. The artillery was mounted on the sidewalk and the performance began immediately. The programme was simple and never varied. First an anvil was loaded and fired, making a report that rattled the windows of every house in town, and making the little scores in Hoosier attire and roll as if a battle was being fought among them. Then every one in the party yelled at the top of his voice. A pretty fair trial of the thrills and immediate the log-chain, rails and boards were sawed rapidly across the boxes. This closed the programme of one performance, but, as Mr. Carter failed to yell out, it was repeated again and again until the indications of approaching day drove the performers to their beds. They succeeded in many things not looked for. They brought down the right-hand worth of three-fourths of an eye, a head, and a storm of violent remonstrance that broke upon the innocent and astonished heads of our City Fathers the next morning; they broke the powerful slumbers of nearly every one within five miles of them about as effectually as they did Mr. Carter's; they broke the profanity that was heaped upon the heads of the malefactors by our city and growers whose slumbers were disturbed was simply terrible, and can not be forgotten in this world or the next without a special dispensation of Providence. LOCAL.

**Waterloo.**

Since the successive frosts the farmers have been busily engaged in housing their tobacco. There were about thirty-five acres of the "weed" planted and cultivated in this neighborhood; and the yield will be about seven hundred pounds to the acre, making the total yield in the neighborhood near twenty-five thousand pounds.

Corn is good; and it is so near matured that the recent frosts have done it no appreciable injury. It is said to be worth from \$2.50 to \$3 per barrel, but no sales are being made.

From the limited preparations that are being made for sowing small grain, one would predict a smaller yield next year than there was this.

There will be another grand ball given at the residence of Mr. Dolph, in Bellevue, tomorrow night. About all of the "too trippers" in this neighborhood expect to participate in the exercises. We tender our thanks to Mr. Dolph for the pleasure derived from his gay parties.

The Corners of this place visited Burlington last Saturday, for the purpose of crossing into the first one of Hebron, and met with their constant defeat. The game closed with a score of 25 to 23, in favor of Hebron. The umpire gave 23 to Jefferson.

Mr. Solon D. Rice has rented or leased his farm, which he now occupies, to Marion McCullen, for five years. Solon expects to locate on his farm in the Bellevue bottoms.

The public health is at present very bad. There are about twenty-five cases of fever and ague in this neighborhood.

Personal—J. H. Walton is recovering from the fever. Richard Clements has two children, a son and a daughter. J. G. Cox, two of his children, Joshua Rice, Gus Ryle, his work-hand and daughter, Oscar Ryle and wife, William Ryle, &c., Lucian Ryle and Thilford Sullivan all have the ague. This Box.

**Milling Valley.**

The first issue of the Recorder lies before us, and, not designing to flatter its editors, we must pronounce it a real good local paper. In pursuing its many interesting and instructive columns we find "Correspondence Solicited"; and thinking that an interesting little communication from this quiet place would be acceptable, we are induced to write one.

Milling Valley is a very pleasant place. Its position is about half way between Burlington and Carlton, and at present it has the appearance of quite a business town. One can hear the hum of the busy saw from early dawn till dusk of day, and from two to twelve miles may be seen at one time hauling logs and lumber to and fro. The Grangers are bringing in logs for the purpose of getting lumber to build their hall in this neighborhood.

The country in this vicinity is very good, and the farmers are exceedingly anxious to introduce the "new" into its rank stalks.

The late Mr. William Choe's wood-lot, which was recently proved to be a grand one, was very few in attendance.

On last Saturday Mat. Ace's horses were very badly injured by a moving machine the other day. It will be a long while before he will be able to appear on the turf. DOMESTIC.

**Bulletsburg.**

Meeting begins at the Bulletsburg Church to-day and continues over Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Powell, of Illinois, sister of the late H. F. James, of this county, is visiting her relations in this neighborhood.

Humor suggests that there are several couples in this neighborhood, who will, during the month of October, begin their career as man and wife.

**Important to Guardians.**

To the Editor of the Recorder:

Permit me to say through your paper to those acting in the capacity of guardian and personal representative in Boone County that the statutes of Kentucky require a guardian, within sixty days after the expiration of a year from his appointment, to settle his accounts as guardian with the County Court, and at least once within every two years thereafter; and personal representatives must have their accounts settled, and the settlement and vouchers sustaining the same, returned to the County Court within two years after they qualify.

If they fail to settle their accounts as required by law, it is the duty of the Court to summon all delinquents, coerce performance of their duty, or summon them, holding them personally responsible for the costs of the proceedings.

All delinquents who fail to attend and make the proper settlement, by January 1, 1876, will be promptly summoned at their own cost.

JOHN S. PUKLES, County Judge.

**Transfers of Real Estate.**

The following is a list of the transfers of real estate made and recorded since our last report:

H. M. Frazer to Elizabeth Coleman, of lots Nos. 14 and 15, in Burlington.

Elizabeth Coleman to R. D. Jones, lots Nos. 17 and 18, in Burlington.

A. S. Platt to Jacob Platt, parcel of land on the Ohio River.

A. S. Platt to Virginia McKenzie, parcel of land on the Ohio River.

Abel Benson to Morrison Ayler, 8 acres 2 rods and 25 perches, near the waters of Gumpers.

Kanawha Garland to Richard Stephens, 10 acres 1 rod and 30 perches, near Carlton.

**Marriage Licenses.**

The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since the 22d of September:

Robert O. Rouse and Lucy M. Carder. Henry P. Lilly and Sarah F. Gordon.

We take the following items from the Owen News:

There are twenty-two persons sick at this time in Pleasant Ridge neighborhood, with fever, within two miles square.

Chills and fever are very bad in Clay Lick last Sunday four deaths at it. At Kenpo, Mr. James Palmer, living near Turkey mill, was bitten on the arm by a mad dog on the 8th inst. The dog bit a good many of the canine race in that neighborhood, and some of the stock, before it was killed.

**BOWLING GREEN** Pantagraph says: We regret to learn that this calamitous porcine plague has broken out in the vicinity of Greenacale and adjacent localities with injurious, and in many instances with fatal, effect. This is the more to be regretted as stock hogs and fattening hogs are so scarce in our county. The disease made its appearance a week or ten days since, and quite a large number of hogs have died.

**DR. A. SAYRE.**

Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulaney, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky. 1-1f

**I. R. MCKENZIE, M. D.,**

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, SPONGES and BRUSHES, &c.

—ALSO—

Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest Quality.

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by WM. R. DULANEY. 1-1mo

**COAL! COAL!**

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail promptly filled.

Coal at yard, 14 cents per bushel. Delivered in Burlington, 24 cents per bushel. Orders solicited. Coal screened.

**GRANT BROTHERS,** 1-5mo PETERSBURGH, KY.

**T. W. FINCH,** DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. —ALSO— Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Stoneware, &c., &c. 1-1f BURLINGTON, KY.

**BRICK! BRICK!**

**ROGERS & CAMPBELL,** Of Burlington, have 70,000 NEW BRICK

For sale, at \$7 per thousand. 1-1mo

**NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.**

The undersigned, having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

**HORSE SHOEING**

Will be made in a special and done in the best possible manner. Being a PRACTICAL WORKMAN, in all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER. 1-1f September 19, 1875.

**AT AUCTION.**

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC SALE, at the residence of Mrs. Nancy Arnold, near Bulletsburg Church, on THURSDAY, October 14th, 1875:

5 Head Horses, 15 head Cattle, 25 head Hogs, 35 acres Corn in the field, several head Sheep, all kinds Farming Implements, &c.

Terms—Sum over \$10, 3 months' credit; under that sum, cash.

2-2f ALPHEUS ARNOLD.

**PUBLIC SALE.**

I will sell at my residence, on Friday, October 16th, all of my

Real estate, farming utensils, 5 head of mules, 3 horses, 8 cattle, lot of old iron, &c.

Terms made known on day of sale. Residence about four miles from Burlington, on the way to North Carolina, where formerly I resided.

JOHN P. SCOTT. 1-1f

**THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER**

—15—

THE LARGEST AND BEST

Ever published in Boone County.

Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers

Should all subscribe for and read it as the best and most reliable means of securing the

LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS OF THE DAY.

Will find its columns a first-class medium through which to advertise their wares and attract attention to the benefits of

Manufacturers and Inventors

Patronizing HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular attention to its

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES,

Which are specially reported for its columns by able and competent persons, located at the various prominent points throughout the county, and will at all times be found reliable, and a feature well worthy the attention of every reader.

TO BE BRIEF,

**The Recorder's**

Mission will be to supply that want long felt by the people of Boone County—a thorough-going, real, live

**LOCAL NEWS PAPER.**

For terms, &c., see first page.



## MAKING HAY.

Turn in the days of mowing  
With honest arm and eye;  
When neighbors helped in neighbors' fields,  
And harvest hands were blithe.  
For me, I grew a strapping  
They called me half a hand—  
Among the stalwart, sun-browned men  
Who tilted the clover-land.

The rhythmic swing of sinews  
Was regular and strong;  
The even-measured mowing stroke  
First set my soul to song.  
Sweet music of the whetstones,  
Like morning bells in chime,  
Tuned soothingly life's harsher sounds—  
My heart still beating time.

Right bravely marched the mowers  
Knee-deep in flowing grass;  
They ranged according to their skill  
Like school-boys in a class.  
And strength was brought to trial,  
And strove with wretcher's wrath,  
Who could the smoothest stubble cut,  
And who the widest swath!

How proudly soared the leader—  
The swiftest and the best!  
He held his place a cut or two  
Ahead of all the rest.  
Allowed no one to lead him  
The breadth of brawny hand—  
A master of the mowing craft,  
He ruled the clover-land.

The morning beams came glancing  
The fluttering trees tops thro',  
Like golden bills of birds that bent  
To sip the sparkling dew.  
And then, in soft mid-morning,  
Began the harvest-day,  
And all hands—girls and boys and men—  
Were merry making hay.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

**Marble Cake.**—Whites of seven eggs, one cup butter, two cups sugar, three cups flour, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda.

**Black Cake.**—Yelks of four eggs, one-half cup molasses, one cup white sugar, one-half cup butter, two cups flour, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful allspice, one teaspoonful cloves, and one teaspoonful cinnamon.

**Cup Cake.**—One cup butter, two cups sugar, three full cups flour, four eggs, one cup sour milk, and one-half teaspoonful soda.

**White Cake.**—Whites of eight eggs, two cups sugar, three cups flour, one cup butter, one cup sour milk, and one-half teaspoonful soda.

**Ginger Sponge Cake.**—One cup butter, one cup white sugar, one cup molasses, one cup sour milk, four cups flour, two teaspoonfuls soda, two eggs, and enough ginger, cloves and cinnamon to suit the taste.

**Tomato Catsup.**—Take perfectly ripe tomatoes, break into cups, put them over the fire, let them come to a boil, and then set off to cool. When cooled sufficiently rub through a sieve. To each gallon of pulp add four tablespoonfuls salt, three of black pepper, one of whole allspice, two of ground mustard, one of red pepper, two of ground ginger, one pound brown sugar, six onions chopped fine, and one pint vinegar. Mix all except the vinegar and let boil till thick; then stir in vinegar, bottle and seal.

**Apple Jelly for Jarts.**—Cut and core apples, without paring; cover them with water and let them cook slowly in an earthen dish until the apples look red; then pour into a bag and gently squeeze out all the liquid that will flow freely. Boil the liquor again about half an hour, then add half a pound of sugar to a pint of juice, and boil quickly for fifteen minutes. It will prove a firm, nice jelly, and require but half the usual quantity of sugar.

**To Tell Good Eggs.**—Put them in water. If the large ends turn up they are not fresh. This is said to be an infallible rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad one.

The common prescription for regenerating an old orchard, is plowing and a liberal use of manure. Having watched this practice in several instances, while it never fails of producing one or two good crops of apples, it is followed by a rapid decay of the orchards, from the rotting and breaking of many roots, inducing the formation of fruit buds, but ruining the general health of the trees. Certainly they could not stand the strain of the large crops of apples which the root-pruning induced. We, therefore, prefer carefully spading around old trees, and thorough manuring.

It is worth knowing that if one volume of castor-oil be dissolved in two or three volumes of spirits of wine, it will render paper transparent, and the spirits rapidly evaporating, the paper in a few minutes becomes fit for use. A drawing in pencil or in India ink can be made, and if the paper is placed in spirits of wine, the oil is dissolved out, restoring the paper to its original condition. This is the discovery of Herr Fischer.

A BABY without a spine has just ventured into the world by way of East Haven, Connecticut.

## Mixed Husbandry.

The whole world can not run to specialities. If all gave their exclusive attention to raising stock, the world would be surfeited with meat and starved for bread. There are, perhaps, some farms so situated, and some persons so peculiarly qualified, that stock exclusively can be made the business of the farm with the largest degree of profit. But with the average farm and the average farmer a mixed husbandry will be found most profitable. Because the farmer sees there is no escape from the conditions which compel him to raise more or less grain, or because he has no desire to abandon grain culture altogether, he should not be driven to grain raising exclusively, but should raise more or less stock in connection with it, because he can thereby increase the revenues of the farm beyond the point they would otherwise reach. A strong, active man, able and willing to work, may find grain raising profitable, because it gives him employment—because it gives him a return in money for the time which would otherwise not be used. It is wise and profitable, of course, to raise grain. But if the farmer has a grain farm exclusively, this man's labor and the capital invested in the land must remain idle one-half the year. If stock raising is pursued in connection with it, if the farm is managed upon the mixed plan, everything does not come to a dead halt when frost comes in the fall and remain stationary until nature's forces are again opened in the spring. Under the care of the intelligent husbandman the stock on the farm will be moving and thriving almost as rapidly during the winter as in the summer. The winter feeding operations will have furnished him employment and have brought as satisfactory results as the summer's work in the field. The farmer running a farm exclusively to grain must be idle during one-half of the year, and worse than idle, for he and his family are consuming the products of the previous half year's work; while on the mixed farm something is being earned all the time, and summer and winter wheels are moving and never still.

But the raising and feeding of stock should be considered as one of the regular departments of the farm, from which a steady and considerable income may be derived, instead of one of the accidental incidents of farm management. It should be considered as a business, and conducted as such. Any farmer in selecting a farm will look first at the quality of the soil; if the soil be fully to attempt to argue with him that one acre is as good as another; he knows better, and that one acre of a certain quality of soil will produce as much as two or three acres of another kind of soil. And when he starts out to select the stock to be raised and fed on his farm, he should use the same sound practical sense which he would employ if buying land, for one acre is no more as good as another acre than one steer or pig is as good as another steer or pig. One acre of one particular kind of soil will produce much more than an acre of another kind of soil with equal cultivation, and animals of certain particular kinds will yield more on the same keep than animals of other particular kinds. As the farmer would select the land which will produce the most, let him select the live stock of the farm with the same end in view.

Then, the farmer knows that by giving his crops a certain kind of treatment, by following a certain rule of rotation, by the use of fertilizers, and by certain modes of cultivation and of the land will be very largely increased. Let him study the operation of the same laws upon live stock. Let him pursue just those modes of treatment, feeding and management generally as will make the stock most productive. Farmers' Home Journal.

## Fertilizing Lands.

Half a century ago little was known of agricultural chemistry; few, even in the old world, ever thought of plant food scientifically administered upon land tired and worn by excessive exhaustion. Now, one of the most important features in the management of farms is the general use of commercial concentrated fertilizers. Their merits are so well established that a correct system of farming without their assistance would be considered almost impracticable. They are especially valuable in setting ready for use and rendering suitable for plant food the composition of barnyard manures. Numerous exact chemical analyses of plants have shown beyond all cavil that mineral constituents are present in greater or less proportions in every specimen of vegetable life.

The practice of rotation in crops, following, irrigation, plowing to green crops, and spreading barnyard manures, has been practiced for centuries, but the knowledge of the relation of plants to the soil, air and water, and the various actions and reactions of these agencies upon each other, and a due appreciation of the mutual dependence of plants and animal life, are subjects not scientifically elaborated until within the last thirty years.

The new era may be dated from the time of the introduction of commercial manures, when self-interest, stimulated by the prospect of enormous profits, led to the employment of the brain power of chemistry to analyze all kinds of plants and soil, and experiment upon every class of crops in order to discover the food needed by the different species of vegetation.

Although we recommend the use of commercial fertilizers, yet it is only to make up for past losses and present wants.

The old system of rotation of crops and the general farming management nearly all the manures needed on a farm, in order to restore the elements removed by ordinary cultivation.

Home-made manures are deservedly the most popular, and, in a pecuniary point, the most economical for general use, but can scarcely claim the requirements of a complete fertilizer. Their composition depends in a very great measure upon the kind of food consumed by the stock of the farm, and the nature of the substance used for the absorption of the liquid animal excretions.

The cost, then, of these barnyard manures, will depend on the price of the farm product turned to account for their production.

By adding to these home manures the commercial fertilizer of the proper kind, and in proper quantities, a "complete fertilizer" suitable for any crop can be produced at a small pecuniary outlay.

The kind of fertilizer a farmer ought to buy for this mixing is best learned from the composition of the article he sells from his land, and it becomes an imperative necessity in a skillful farmer to know the elementary constituents of these crops.

Every year robs land of a certain percentage of the chemical primaries needed to produce articles of vegetation which that article is removed annually from the soil, and, though a very minute element may be lacking, the next crop will tell the tale, unless its restoration is effected in some way. Fortunately the rains and dews are ceaseless workers in stripping from the atmosphere plant food that has been, through the laws of decomposition, evaporation, etc.; set afloat, to be waited where they are most needed.

Astonishing results have been produced in developing vegetation, by supplying food congenial to its demands, even upon lands denominated entirely barren; which proves the great necessity of that knowledge in the agricultural classes which will cause them to understand how to feed their stock.—National Grange.

## Fattening Fruit.

We hardly know how to account for the popular impression that still prevails in many districts, that the free use of fruit is unfriendly to health. It has much to do with the scarcity of fruit gardens and orchards in the country. As a matter of fact, cities and villages are much better supplied with fruit the year round than the surrounding country. There are hundreds of farms, even in the best parts of the land, where there is no orchard, and the only fruit is gathered from a few seedling apple trees grown in the fence corners. The wants of cities are supplied not so much from the proper farming districts as from a few men in their suburbs, who make a business of growing fruit for market. The farmers who raise a good variety of small fruits for the supply of their own families are still the exception. The village, with his quarter or half-acre lot, will have his patch of strawberries, his grape vines and pear trees, and talk intelligently of the variety of these fruits. His table is well supplied with these luxuries for at least half the year. But there is a lamentable dearth of good fruit upon the farm from the want of conviction that it pays. It does pay in personal comfort and health, if in nothing else. The medical faculty will bear testimony to the good influence of ripe fruit upon the animal economy. They regulate the system better than anything else, and forestall many of the diseases to which we are liable in the summer and fall. A quaint old gentleman of our acquaintance often remarks that apples are the only pills he takes. He takes these every day in the year when they can be found in the market, and fills up the interval between the old and the new crop with other fruits. He has hardly seen sick day in forty years, and pays no doctor's bills. We want more good fruit, especially upon our farms, and the habit of eating fruit at our meals. This is just one of the matters in which farmers' wives can exert an influence. Many a good man would set out fruit trees and bushes if he were only reminded of it at the right time. One right time will be this autumn—at least in all but the very coldest parts of the country. A few dollars invested then will bring abundant returns in from one to five years.—Farmers' Home Journal.

RAILROADS are getting cheap in this country. General Leslie Coombs, who is something less than two hundred years old, has just purchased all of the track of the Elizabethtown, Lexington and Big Sandy Railroad lying in Kentucky for the princely sum of five dollars. Though a little advanced in years, the old Whig war-horse has evidently determined to leave politics and go to running a railroad on his own hook. If he can buy rolling stock as cheap in proportion, a first-class sleeping coach would cost about four and a half cents. For a dollar and a half he could buy more than he could lose.

KIND are the bright flowers of earth's existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed down spirit glad.

## Company Behavior.

Did you ever notice what an amiable, pleasant feeling steals over you when you are visiting and on your "good behavior"?—how willing you are to overlook anything that interferes with your comfort?—how anxious to please, and how ready to take an interest in all that is going on? At these times your face lights up, your voice grows sweet and cheerful, your very movements become graceful. "What pleasant persons these friends are!" you say to yourself; and they very naturally consider you quite winning and delightful. So far, so good. It is just as it should be.

Of course, when you go home you take all your pleasant ways with you. If these friends who have known you but a little while, and who care for you merely as friends, have power to brighten and sweeten you, certainly when you return to your own relatives, who love you so much more, you'll be brighter and sweeter than ever.

Is so? Perhaps it is. But if, by any chance, it should not be—if, for instance, you choose to let yourself be sour or indifferent at home, thinking any tone of voice, any glum look, and any careless ways, good enough for "the folks"—I am sorry for you, that's all. You lose a great deal of comfort, and you miss a great opportunity of making others happy. But it is never too late to improve. Suppose you try the company-plan. Be polite, sunny, and charming at home. Commence to-morrow—no, to-day. The home life is only a visit, after all, for no family can remain together always.

## The Stream of Life.

Life bears upon like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel, through the playful murmuring of the little brook and the windings of its grassy border. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads—the flowers of the brink seek to offer themselves to our young hands; we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty.

Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving pictures of enjoyment and industry passing before us; we are excited by the strife-lived disappointments. The stream bears us on, and our joys and our griefs are alike left behind us.

We may be shipwrecked, but we can not be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens toward its mouth, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossings of its waves are beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, to bow our fatherly voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.

## The Origin of Sexes.

Aristophanes, the funny man of classic Greece, gives the following myth:

Once upon a time man had two sexes and a double nature; besides this, he was perfectly round, and had four hands and four feet, one head with two faces looking opposite ways, set on a single neck. When the creatures pleased they could walk as we do now, but if they wanted to go faster, they would roll over with all their four legs in the air, like a tumbler turning somersaults; and their pride and strength were such that they made war upon the gods. Jupiter resented their insolence, but hardly liked to kill them with thunderbolts as the gods would then lose their sacrifices. At last he hit upon a plan. "I will cut them in two," he said, "so that they shall walk on two legs instead of four. They will then be only half as insolent, but twice as numerous, and we shall get twice as many sacrifices." This was done, and the two halves are continually going about, and looking for one another; if we mortals (says Aristophanes, with a certain look of apprehension) are not obedient to the gods, there is a danger that we shall be split up again, and shall have to go about in basso-relievo, like those figures with only half a nose, which you may see sculptured on our columns.

## No Intrinsic Value.

"Well, bub," replied Bijah as he finished hanging up the broom, "this curvey question bothers many besides you, though it's clear enough to me. You see that twenty-five cent scrip, don't you?"

The boy remarked that he did, and Bijah placed it on the window-sill, weighted it down with a peach stone, and continued:

"That bit of paper is marked '25 cents'; but is it twenty-five cents? Is it any thing more than a piece of paper?"

"I dunno," solemnly replied the boy. "Has that bit of paper any real value beyond its being a promise to pay?" demanded Bijah.

"What paper?"

"That 'ere twenty-five—"

He stopped there. Some one had sneaked up the alley and slyly stolen both scrip and peach stone.

"Never mind," consoled the boy, "it hadn't no intrinsic value."

"It hadn't, ch?" growled the old janitor; "I must want to catch the wolf who absorbed it!"

Coal ashes, sifted very finely, thoroughly ground, and mixed with oil, makes a good cheap paint. Any coloring matter may be added.

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## MERCHANT TAILOR

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Burlington, Ky.

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## LANDRAM &amp; HUGHES,

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## HATS AND CAPS,

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## GROCERIES

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## Which he is selling at

## VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

## Country Produce

## Received in exchange for goods.

## Special attention given to the

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## FANCY &amp; FAMILY FLOUR.

## Call and see him before pur-

## chasing elsewhere.

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## N. E. HAWES,

## Is now receiving his

## FALL AND WINTER

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## —ALSO—

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## HARDWARE,

## BOOTS, SHOES,

## HATS, CAPS and

## CLOTHING.

## EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

## Always on hand. All of which will be

## sold at bottom prices. 1-4f

## What You Read,

A little boy was recently arraigned at a criminal bar for stealing some object which a boy would hardly be thought to covet. He was a bright, intelligent child, and awakened the interest of all who saw him. On questioning him closely it was found that he had been a diligent reader of the lives of pirates, thieves, highwaymen, and all manner of outlaws, and a burning admiration of their deeds was kindled in his breast. In his longing to imitate them he had been led to steal, merely for the sake of stealing. It was a good day for him when the law laid its hand upon him and taught him that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Boys, if you wish to grow up outlaws, shunned or hunted down by society, make a study of such books. The exploits of thieves have a great fascination for youth; but many a lad has been led by them first to admire, and then to imitate their career.

A milkman's boy once attempted to murder an old housekeeper with no apparent motive. His mind had become so filled with the tales of crime he had read that he could not rest until he had put in practice the information he had gained.

How much better to have the life influenced by great and noble characters whose lives you may read. Benjamin Franklin says that a little book by Cotton Mather, all tattered and torn, gave him such a turn of thinking as to influence all his after life. No doubt that little book tended largely to make him the great man he afterwards became.

George Law read the story of a poor boy who, from small beginnings, amassed a large fortune, and it made him restless until he too could begin to lay the foundation of a fortune. By steady, patient industry he became at last the millionaire of his boyhood's dream.

There is something higher yet than mere money making. Study the lives of those who have been the benefactors of the world, and try to imitate their example.

"SALLY, what time do your folks dine?" "Soon as you go away—that's missus' orders."

## TAXES.

PERSONS OWING TAXES IN BOONE County for the years 1873-4 are notified that if such delinquencies are not paid by the

## FIRST OF NEXT NOVEMBER

Their property will be levied and sold for the payment of taxes for these two years. B. K. SLEET, Sheriff Boone County, Burlington, Ky.

JOHN F. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAS. H. FISK, FISK, GREEN & FISK, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cases taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington; where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-4f

## F. RIDDELL,

## ATTORNEY AT LAW,

## 1-4f BURLINGTON, KY.

## THOS. W. FINCH,

## AUCTIONEER.

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# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

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BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1875.

NO. 3.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

WILLIAM A. CONNER, PROPRIETOR.

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Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Mumford, Commonwealth's Attorney; and Samuel Cowan, Jailor.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Deane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master; Commissioner; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; and N. H. Trustor, Trustee Jury Fund.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court are: J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Mumford, Commonwealth's Attorney; and Samuel Cowan, Jailor.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWharty, Constable.

Tyngsboro—Cyrus Riddell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Riddell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and A. B. Parker, fourth Saturday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Tuesday after third Monday, and Henry Barker, Tuesday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. F. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Benben Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas H. Wain, first Tuesday, and John B. Roberts, Tuesday after first Monday. Wm. Herndon, Tuesday after second Monday, and Wm. Herndon, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, third Saturday, and T. J. Allen, third Monday. B. E. Rogers, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday, after second Monday, and T. J. Allen, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

**OFFICERS:**

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Clerk—J. C. Shepherd.  
Examining—J. A. Kendall, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, P. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
S. C. Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigley.

**MASONIC.**

Good Faith Lodge No. 261, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.

Burlington Lodge No. 34, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Princeton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.

T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 231, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 640, at Princeton, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 511, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 511, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 351, third Saturday in each month.

**CHURCH MEETINGS.**

Lutheran Church at Hebron: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopefield: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Episcopal Church at Big Run: Rev. J. A. Kirkley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirkley, Pastor. Services held on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Florence: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Constance: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in every month.

Universalist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Huey, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Bellefontaine: Rev. J. A. Kirkley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. N. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

M. E. Church at Burlington: Rev. Benj. F. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. R. E. Carter, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. Vardon, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

## OUR OLD HOME.

BY E. L. D.

The winding road leads down the hillside  
A hill covered over with green;  
And down through the foliage grazing,  
We feast with delight on the scene.

A crystal pond, bordered with willows,  
Whose shadows, reflected below,  
Blend softly the green and the silver,  
The sun setting all in a glow.

Beyond, rising over the tree-tops,  
Alone stands a rock-covered hill.  
Where often I've played in my childhood,  
And watched the old wheel at the mill.

The mill—with its dust and its rumble,  
Its glow in the silence of night,  
Where, grinding all day was the miller,  
Disguised in his costume of white.

All these, with their friendly surroundings,  
The orchard of crimson and gold,  
The flowers, the woods, the green grass, and  
The waving grain, ripe for the fold.

Oh, dearest sight, crowning the picture—  
The house! once so smiling and gay,  
Appears to be mournfully weeping  
For friends who are now far away.

The playful smoke curled from the chimney  
At dusk as I crossed at the door;  
The low of the cows and the little  
Above broke the evening calm.

Remembrance will hold the dear picture,  
Though distance and time shade my sight;  
Mid scenes of sweet beauty around me,  
My home will never seem bright.

New York Weekly.

[Written for the Recorder.]

## AN UNFORTUNATE AMBITION.

"Clocks—nothing but clocks!" exclaimed Frank Tate, scarcely noticing a pale-faced man, who, with felled arms and bowed head, sat beside a table strewn with wheels, pendulums and coils of wire. Four gigantic clocks, each unlike the others in mechanism and external appearance, occupied the four corners of the room, and upon shelves along the wall stood numerous styles, varying from the ponderous iron case to the miniature bronze time-piece of the present day. Having stood several minutes as motionless as if the wonders of some mysterious cavern had suddenly burst upon his vision, Frank Tate said:

"How can you, Willet Haydon, sit day after day listening to the metallic voices of this busy throng, each of which must remind you, by its hourly stroke, that your soul is hastening on to eternity? Indeed, I have no patience with even one, for if I linger down town after the theater for a game of billiards, it is sure to reproach me by striking twelve the instant I reach home; and if I immediately retire, my mother's voice arouses me from slumber in less than two hours, calling, 'Come, Frank, the clock has struck seven.' I threaten its extermination daily."

Willet Haydon raised his thoughtful gray eyes slowly, as if with a vague consciousness of his friend's presence.

"Be seated," said he, apologetically. "My attention was somewhat absorbed when you entered."

"Don't mind it; I might have anticipated your right hand, nor would you have missed it until your fingers were requisite to the adjustment of some spring or ratchet. The members of the Eulalia Club have made arrangements for a sail this evening, and wish you to accompany them."

"Tender to them my sincere thanks for their kind remembrance of me. Really, I am too much engaged to go."

"No wonder; you spare time for a sigh of lament should every man of their kind sleep at the bottom of Lake Erie to-night; and Frank Tate departed, half censuring, half commending the tenacity with which his friend pursued the cherished scheme of his life."

Willet Haydon was the son and only child of a miner—the object of parental devotion and participant of the many luxuries which wealth alone may purchase. A short time previous to his graduation he had engaged to marry May Levison, a maiden of combined worth and beauty. But at the close of his collegiate course, they who held the strongest grasp upon his affections were rivaled by the rising star of ambition, which blazed with a glorious light in the sky of his future. Father, mother, fair May and his enjoyment of wealth alike glided by degrees into the background.

Every thought centered upon the one idea of inventing a clock which, having run a stated period of time,

would, by some ingenious mechanical contrivance, rekindle its motive power, unaided by foreign agency.

Thus he purchased, at great cost, the numerous time-pieces referred to, hoping to attain success by a studious examination of their respective methods of construction. For instance, he would combine some peculiarity of the grand old German clock with certain advantages possessed by its ostentatious French neighbor, with gilded cuckoo singing out the hours. After a succession of weary days spent in experiment, he often relinquished some plan which had first flattered his hopes, then proclaimed the impossibility of success.

Yet his spirit, undaunted by disappointment, continued to soar aloft, determined to overcome all barriers which rose between himself and the coveted goal. When others of the household had yielded themselves to sleep, he frequently sat musing thus:

"The rich man dies, and his name is forgotten in the clamor for that which he leaves; but the frosts of centuries are impotent to blight from the records of time the memory of a single son of Fame. I will send the ragged wall—I will send to the highest pinnacle, and thereon engrave my name beside those of Newton and Morse. My labor shall reward me with a glorious achievement."

On the morning subsequent to such a soliloquy as this, his mother, looking sorrowfully at his wan face, said:

"My son, you are sacrificing, in a futile scheme, the intellect and physical strength with which nature has generously endowed you. At twenty-six you seem ten years older. Your eyes are strangely lustrous, and you are as thin and pale as some fly-catch girl."

"Really, mother, if you do not cease I shall construe your words into a compliment. It is said that Lord Byron was never more indignant than when assured that he was looking well. He seems to have considered robust health incompatible with intellect."

"I never object to a jest, Willet, yet I have come to you for a sober talk. You have education, youth and money. The world is fair and wide; relinquish this chimerical project; spend the approaching autumn in travel—should you desire it, even beyond the seas. You have denied yourself all pleasures so long that you have become a lonely recluse."

"Indeed, I will go to Arabia, Hindoostan—to whatever quarter of the globe your maternal tongue may suggest, after a few weeks. I am elated with hope, believing success to be much nearer my grasp than it has previously been."

Mrs. Haydon's face grew graver still as she said:

"Well, Willet, you set health and pleasure alike at naught. For three years you have been betrothed to May Levison, postponing your engagement from time to time because this deplorable scheme appeals unceasingly to your ambition. I hear, upon good authority, that she is soon to be wedded to another."

A tiny brass wheel slipped from the young man's fingers and rolled across the floor. His head bent so low that it almost touched a dial-plate which lay on the table, but instantly his composure returned, and he said:

"Ah, that is a mistake. May is mine now and forever; I mean to rival."

"Notwithstanding this self-assurance, he walked around the square with an uncomfortable doubt, when the twilight shadows began to fall, to ascertain whether foundation for this report existed."

Like a statue of marble leaning against the wall, he listened to May Levison's confirmation of the hideous truth.

"You can not blame me," said she, calmly; "five times have you deferred the day arranged for our marriage. Although it has cost me many a regret to give you up, Willet Haydon, I know that it is best for both. Your ambition has been your idol—I an object of minor interest. With all my heart I wish you a success which will amply repay the hours spent in toil."

Thenceforth Willet Haydon devoted himself to his task with increased ardor, often repeating in his lonely night vigils, "I must, I will accomplish that which I have undertaken. Nothing remains for me to do, save to win a name. My peerless May is forever lost. I might find relief in cursing her, but that I can not do, since it would be unjust."

As the weeks wore on, however, he began to hope that May would repent the step she had taken, and reinstate him in her affections; he almost argued himself into the belief that she would. But three months later the announcement of her marriage caused him as keen a pang as if he had received no previous admonition. His resolution began to waver, and the accomplishment of his cherished scheme seemed to recede in the distance, like the mirage which lures the thirsty traveler on over the desert's burning sands. At this juncture he would gladly have sought oblivion in a foreign land, but pride suggested:

"Instead of engraving for yourself an immortal name, you would brand your brow with cowardice. No brave man seeks an unknown shore to leave his grievances behind. Cling to your purpose—reward awaits you."

Thus counseled, Willet Haydon purchased several new clocks, hoping, by the additional knowledge which he might glean from them, to perfect the time-piece upon which he had spent much labor, and which differed in many respects, from any plan which he had previously attempted. One by one he took the new-comers to pieces, noted the peculiarities of each, and diligently applied himself to the task of selecting from the chaos of styles.

Finally he completed one which required only the skillful adjustment of a single wheel to render it the model which had so long lured his brain. But at this period a malignant fever swept over the land, and Willet Haydon was robbed of both father and mother.

Soon after a sharper came to him one day with the offer of a partnership in some speculation, which, at the end of three years, he said, would double the respective investments of each. The story seemed plausible enough, so Willet Haydon transferred the bulk of his estate to this shrewd man's management. An aged relative hearing of the transaction warned him against the danger, and urged him to withdraw from the partnership immediately, if possible.

Willet thanked him for the interest so kindly manifested, but said, "Should I even lose every cent of it, the clock which I have so nearly completed will yield me a fortune."

Six months from the date of the investment the sharper informed him, with many regrets, that the speculation had proven a failure.

Willet Haydon said nothing reproachful to this man who had robbed him, under the cloak of a business transaction, but bent on him a look so stern, so scrutinizing, that he would have given half his ill-gained wealth to escape the gaze. When the sharper had gone a hopeless melancholy stole over his face. He removed the unfinished clock from the table to a shelf, turning its dial-plate to the wall, and, looking from the window toward the sunset, said:

"Six years have I toiled like a slave to win a name. I believed that my success depended on the ingenious arrangement of a single wheel. Heart and brain have grown weary of the task. The maiden of my earliest dreams, I sacrificed to a foolish ambition. The wealth which my father accumulated in half a century, I tossed to the winds, little caring whether they bore it. All seemed as naught, compared to the fortune and fame I thought to earn for myself. But the palmy days are gone, and I feel like one oppressed with the burdens of age."

Willet Haydon left the home of his childhood; nor did he return until the brow of his hair had turned to silver. When asked by a friend how he had spent the passing years, he replied:

"In endeavoring to make the best of my lot, and by warring ambitious youths to shun the breakers—to extract all possible good from that which God has placed within their grasp, but reach for nothing beyond."

There is seldom a line of glory written upon the earth's face but a line of suffering runs parallel with it; and they that read the lustrous syllables of the one, and stop not to decipher the spotted and worn inscriptions of the other, get the lesser half of the lesson earth has to give.

ing remains for me to do, save to win a name. My peerless May is forever lost. I might find relief in cursing her, but that I can not do, since it would be unjust."

As the weeks wore on, however, he began to hope that May would repent the step she had taken, and reinstate him in her affections; he almost argued himself into the belief that she would. But three months later the announcement of her marriage caused him as keen a pang as if he had received no previous admonition. His resolution began to waver, and the accomplishment of his cherished scheme seemed to recede in the distance, like the mirage which lures the thirsty traveler on over the desert's burning sands. At this juncture he would gladly have sought oblivion in a foreign land, but pride suggested:

"Instead of engraving for yourself an immortal name, you would brand your brow with cowardice. No brave man seeks an unknown shore to leave his grievances behind. Cling to your purpose—reward awaits you."

Thus counseled, Willet Haydon purchased several new clocks, hoping, by the additional knowledge which he might glean from them, to perfect the time-piece upon which he had spent much labor, and which differed in many respects, from any plan which he had previously attempted. One by one he took the new-comers to pieces, noted the peculiarities of each, and diligently applied himself to the task of selecting from the chaos of styles.

Finally he completed one which required only the skillful adjustment of a single wheel to render it the model which had so long lured his brain. But at this period a malignant fever swept over the land, and Willet Haydon was robbed of both father and mother.

Soon after a sharper came to him one day with the offer of a partnership in some speculation, which, at the end of three years, he said, would double the respective investments of each. The story seemed plausible enough, so Willet Haydon transferred the bulk of his estate to this shrewd man's management. An aged relative hearing of the transaction warned him against the danger, and urged him to withdraw from the partnership immediately, if possible.

Willet thanked him for the interest so kindly manifested, but said, "Should I even lose every cent of it, the clock which I have so nearly completed will yield me a fortune."

Six months from the date of the investment the sharper informed him, with many regrets, that the speculation had proven a failure.

Willet Haydon said nothing reproachful to this man who had robbed him, under the cloak of a business transaction, but bent on him a look so stern, so scrutinizing, that he would have given half his ill-gained wealth to escape the gaze. When the sharper had gone a hopeless melancholy stole over his face. He removed the unfinished clock from the table to a shelf, turning its dial-plate to the wall, and, looking from the window toward the sunset, said:

"Six years have I toiled like a slave to win a name. I believed that my success depended on the ingenious arrangement of a single wheel. Heart and brain have grown weary of the task. The maiden of my earliest dreams, I sacrificed to a foolish ambition. The wealth which my father accumulated in half a century, I tossed to the winds, little caring whether they bore it. All seemed as naught, compared to the fortune and fame I thought to earn for myself. But the palmy days are gone, and I feel like one oppressed with the burdens of age."

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## The Price of Meat in England.

The apprehension of a deficient harvest may or may not be realized in England, but the open grain markets of the Old and New Worlds secure us against all the real dangers of dear bread for the winter. For a great proportion of the people of this country, however, cheap meat is almost as indispensable an element of comfortable living as cheap bread is. Thirty years ago it was not so, but the rapid rise of wages and the general improvement in comfort that have taken place since the repeal of the corn laws have given the meat supply the highest social importance. All but the lowest order of the laboring class now eat meat in large quantities; the "beans and bacon" which constituted Cobbett's idea of what a stout Englishman's fare ought to be have been supplanted by beef and mutton; the artisan's wife no longer be satisfied with "waste pieces," but must have the best bits of the prime joints for her husband. "Servants, too, insist upon a scale of diet that would have amazed our fathers."

In ordinary middle-class households the consumption of animal food is probably from only two to three times as great as it was when the Queen came to the throne. Three meals a day in which meat is the principal feature—breakfast, luncheon and late dinner—are now habitual, even in families who live most quietly and plainly. This custom has obtained a powerful hold upon the English people, and it could not be materially changed without extraordinary discomfort, or, possibly, without some injury to health. Yet what is to be done if the price of meat continues to rise, as it has done steadily from year to year in the last decade?

The butcher's bill is already the most portentous item in the domestic budget. To what proportion will it swell if the demand for meat continues to increase at the rate that now seems to be taken as normal, while the supply is not only not increased, but in directions is positively restricted?

A great number of middle-class people, as well as the artisans who are now said to be such good customers of the butchers, can not afford to spend any more money on meat than they do at present. London Spectator.

## Early Printing in America.

The Puritans evidently believed that a free press was necessary to the existence of a free people. Eighteen years after the landing on the bleak coasts of New England the Pilgrim Fathers established the first printing press on this side of the Atlantic in 1639, and at Cambridge in 1639 the first publication was made by Dyer, and was entitled The Freeman's Oath. Dyer had been brought over by Joseph Glover, a rich and successful preacher, who also brought with him a stock of printing material. An old sea captain, one William Pierce, edited an almanac in the same year, and in the following the Revs. Weld and Eliot produced "The Psalms Newly Tuned into Meter," which passed through seventy editions in one hundred and fourteen years, and was also reprinted in England and Scotland. Some other books of a religious nature were issued, and in 1641 a book called "The Body of Liberty," containing one hundred colonial laws, appeared. Dyer's work was full of typographical errors, but he was superseded by Samuel Green, mistakenly called the first printer in America, for we find that Dyer obtained a grant for three hundred acres of land in Massachusetts for "being the first who set up printing."

Then comes the poems of Ann Bradstreet, wife of the Governor, and several other smaller pious works.

In 1653 Eliot printed the catechism in the Indian language, and in 1654 the printing of all the laws of the court began. The first American edition of the Bible was issued in 1661 and 1663.

The first copyright was passed in 1672, stipulating that no printer should print or sell any more copies than were agreed upon and paid for by the owner, and the next enactment secured the copyright for seven years.

RAILROAD LANGUAGE.—For the sake of your children do not use it. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting fault-finding of each person is to make the young who hear it unamiable, malicious, callous-hearted and they often learn to take pleasure in doing the very things for which they receive such tongue-lashings. As they are always getting the blame for wrongdoing, whether they deserve it or not, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of the fault-finder, since they see they always strike in vain. Thus a scold is not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children. If these unloved, dreaded people could only see themselves as others see them, they would flee to the mountains in very shame.

Two couples were recently married in an Iowa corn-field. Their first son should be named Kernel Cobb.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

WIT without sense is a razor without a handle.

It is remarked that the more the girls are pined back the more forward they seem.

MEN may judge us by the success of our efforts. God looks at the efforts themselves.

OTHER things being equal, the growth and progress of a city depend on how it is advertised.

An old lady, Mrs. Straw, of Warner, N. H., aged 101, is knitting a pair of white worsted socks for A. T. Stewart.

SOME idea of conjugal happiness of the King of Holland may be obtained from the fact that his Queen can talk every language in Europe.

"My son, put away that ball. Do you know where the wicked boys go who play base ball on Sunday?" "Yes; they go down by the fair grounds."

An Indiana man said to a Bible agent: "I'm a Christian, but I'll be blasted if I don't have to grit my teeth when the Ohio river is on a level with the top of my corn."

"What makes your face so red?" said an inspecting general to a hard drinking soldier. "It's modesty," replied the soldier. "Always blush when spoken to by a General."

Why is the letter R very unfortunate? Because it is always in trouble, wretchedness and misery. In the beginning of riot and ruin, it is never found in peace, innocence, or love.

We should not despise a man whose breath smells of onions. He may be sad and heavy-hearted, oppressed by grief and cankered with bitterness, and may not have noticed what he was eating.

YOUR men will tell you that they don't care to argue, and will then stand on one leg in the hay field, lean on the rake, and argue a straight half hour as to whether a bumble bee is an insect or a bird.

A CONSCIENTIOUS farmer in Lewiston, Me., wiped the mud from his cart wheels before permitting his load of hay to go on the scales to be weighed. But such men are never sent to the State Legislature.

SUCKLINS thinks there is something wrong. The other day he got his little boy a straw hat, and it only cost twenty-five cents. He purchased a smaller hat of the same quality, untrimmed, for his wife, and had to come down to the tune of twenty dollars.

ALONG not with a man whom you know to be of an obstinate temperament, for when he is once contradicted his mind is barred against all light and information; argument, though ever so well grounded, provokes him, and makes him even afraid to be convinced of the truth.

An electric fish is on exhibition in London. When touched by the fingers on the lower side of the body it gives forth a slight, but very perceptible, electric shock. It is from one of the rivers of West Africa. A closely allied species inhabits the Nile, and has been long known for its electrifying properties.

THE other day a man in Milwaukee found four boys playing cards on the hay-rack, and he was proceeding to give them "five," when one of them spoke up and said: "We won't play in 'kerds. Tom Lester's mother is dead, and we were up here showing him the pictures on the Keor's so's he wouldn't feel lonesome."

A LITTLE child was once asked to share its apple with its playmate. It refused, and at once frowned and looked miserable. Another child was asked to do the same thing, and, with a benignant smile that told of inward joy, it called on its mother to divide the luscious fruit. All the benevolent passions are tormentors; all the benevolent affections conduce to happiness.

ON a street-car, the other day, a boy made a sudden grab among the straw, caught something, and, as he straightened up, he inquired, "Who's lost a fifty-cent piece?" Seven men held out their hands to him, and four more wanted to, but felt afraid. There was a painful pause, and then the boy unclasped his hand and exhibited a pants button. Seven men suddenly sank back to meditate, and the other four indulged in winks.

Ten female base-ball players have appeared at Springfield, Ill., where the Blondes defeated the Brunettes by 42 to 28. The uniform of the former consists of a jaunty white hat, blue pants trimmed with white, reaching a little below the knee, blue jackets similarly trimmed, confined at the waist with a black belt, and white hose striped with blue. The uniform of the Brunettes consists of white hats, white suits trimmed with blue, and red and white hose. The players, or a majority of them, have figured in St. Louis variety shows. They are at present traveling through the State.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 7.

We request our correspondents to write proper names distinctly, as it is difficult, and sometimes impossible, to make them out when not plainly written.

The postal cards of the new pattern are now being made at the rate of 600,000 per day. The surface of the new card is much finer than that of the old one. There are over two millions of the old cards in the vault, and the public will do no corresponding on the new cards for some time.

In Kansas they seem to have an excess of everything in the agricultural line of production. Their corn yields from forty to eighty bushels per acre and is for sale at twenty cents per bushel. Hay commands about two dollars per ton in the stack. Of food of every kind there is a surplus. Wheat is about the only thing in which there will be a deficiency.

In looking over the New York Sun, of the 30th ult., we find the following item in regard to a Boone County pioneer: Capt. John Norris, of Petersburg, Ky., is said to be the only survivor of the participants in Perry's victory on Lake Erie. He is now eighty-four years of age, and quite healthy. The Legislature of Kentucky voted him a gold medal in 1890.

The epidemic seems to threaten Cincinnati with another visit. It has only appeared in a mild form, but has created considerable excitement among the owners of horses. In several stables the horses are troubled with a dry, hacking cough—one of the symptoms of the plague—and many other unmistakable symptoms have been noticed among the horses on the avenue and public resorts outside of the city.

GEORGE W. DELAVEN, Andrew Height, and R. E. J. Miles, under the name of America's Racing Association, Inter-National Hippodrome, Menagerie and Congress of Nations, by attorneys Blackburn and Shay, have begun suit against P. T. Barnum, W. C. Coup, S. H. Hurd, Daniel Castello, and Geo. B. Burnett, charging them with libeling them in regard to their show. They claim \$50,000 damages.

The prime cause of so many cases being continued, as shown by our court report, is the defendants leave the county so soon as indicted, rendering service of a summons or bench warrant impossible. And very often persons are inclined to charge the Sheriff with neglect of duty, because he has not the culprits before the court for whom the indictment was found. Under these circumstances many cases are compelled to be continued from term to term.

The President designs renting his farm, and made this disposition of his stock, rather than run it on his own account. On the 30th of last month he sold at public sale, on his farm, near St. Louis, his stock and farming implements. Stock went very low; for instance, the trotting mare, Bessie Knox, for which the President paid \$1,000, brought \$200. Lady Morgan, one of a team, the President paid \$1,500, sold for \$42.50; the thorough-bred mare, Flora, four years old, sold for \$135. The mare Vicksburg, ridden by the General at Vicksburg, brought \$53.

Last Sunday morning as some men were walking along the railroad between Lawrenceburg and Aurora, Ind., their attention was attracted by fragments of a woman's dress and what seemed to be small bits of flesh. It soon became evident that some unfortunate being had been run over by a train of cars and mangled in the most dreadful manner, the small fragments of the body being scattered over a hundred yards of track and rendering the scene horrible. The remains were collected and the dead body identified by the fragments of the dress as that of Mrs. Susan Nolans, who had been working for a Mrs. Check in Aurora. The deceased was addicted to drinking, and the last time seen alive was walking on the railroad toward Lawrenceburg. It is the opinion of some that she was run over while in a state of intoxication. If the woman was killed by one of the evening trains, it is thought there were no less than five trains run over the body before it was discovered.

ON account of the press of matter this week we were compelled to reject some of our neighborhood news, but hope our friends will continue to send in their contributions.

We are indebted to Joseph A. Gaines for a copy of the Ulster County Gazette, published at Kingston, January 4, 1800. In this paper, the column rules were reversed, and a black border around the pages in honor of General Washington, who died on the 14th of December, 1790. The following extract we take from the account of the funeral ceremonies:

When the procession had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the bank of the Potomac, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched towards the mound, and formed their ranks—the clergy, the masonic brothers and the citizens descended to the vault, and the funeral services of the church were performed. The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and hills around. Three general discharges by the infantry, the cavalry, and eleven pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac back of the vault, paid the last tribute to the honored Commander in Chief of the armies of the United States and the departed hero. The sun was now setting. Alas! the sun of glory was set forever! No—the name of Washington, the American President and General, will triumph over death. The unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate the future ages!

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

The St. Louis Exposition opened last Monday.

The steamship Dunan is bringing \$25,000 in specie to New York.

The California wine crop is increasing every year. This year it is expected to exceed 8,000,000 gallons.

The Gulf stream left only four houses standing in Matamoros, and destroyed twenty houses at Columbia.

TEXAS, the poet, is somewhat of a shepherd. He owns and pets a flock of two hundred Southdown sheep.

On the morning of the 30th ult., three men were killed, several badly injured, by an explosion of gas in the Anchor Colliery, in Pennsylvania.

A YORKE man in Dallas, Texas, awoke suddenly the other night, to find a large snake in bed with him. Guess he didn't forget his night-cap.

The geological surveys of Tennessee have turned up a choice collection of Indian curiosities in the mounds of Lewis and Mearns counties.

The Bank of California reopened its doors for business Saturday. The amount of deposits during the day exceeded checks paid by about \$750,000.

On the night of the 29th ult., Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett, widow of the late Lieutenant Barrett, of the United States Navy, committed suicide at Elizabethtown, N. J.

YALE COLLEGE lost three men during the late vacation by violent deaths. One shot himself, one drowned himself, and a third was killed while playing base-ball.

The receipts from Internal Revenue Saturday were \$340,743; for the fiscal year, \$20,289,087; from customs Saturday, \$382,870; for the fiscal year, \$14,425,740.

EVANGELIST SANKEY says that Queen Victoria is "just such a pleasant, womanly body as we see every Sabbath in the Amen Corner of our Methodist churches in America."

CALIFORNIA will send a big grape-vine to the Centennial Exhibition. Its foliage covers 10,000 square feet, bears six tons of grapes annually, and is from sixty to one hundred years old.

A lot of ground in London of 3,000 feet has been recently let at a ground rent of \$13,000. This is at the rate of \$155,000 per acre, equivalent to a purchase price of \$3,875,000.

The latest discovery at Pompeii, is that of a figure of a woman lighting a fire at the cook-stove, while her husband is asleep in bed. And yet we talk about the advanced civilization of the nineteenth century.

A DISPATCH from Jonesboro, Ga., reports that trouble is again brewing between the whites and blacks, growing out of the conviction and sentence of George Speer, a negro, to be hanged for outraging a white girl.

THE State of Ohio has commenced the erection of the buildings in the Centennial grounds at Philadelphia. Similar buildings will be put up by Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kansas and Missouri.

The Republicans of Massachusetts nominated the following State ticket, on the 29th of last month: Alex. H. Rice, for Governor; Horatio G. Knight, Lieutenant Governor; Henry B. Stebbins, Secretary of State; Charles H. State Treasurer; Julius S. Clark, Auditor; Charles R. Frain, Attorney General.

UNITED STATES Treasurer New has sent to a relative in Indianapolis what will some day be a relic of "soft money." It consists of a cylinder about the size of an apple, and was formed from the chemicals in \$2,000,000 of Treasury notes which were burned some time ago.

THE Hon. Alexander H. Stephens is announced as a lecturer in one of the lyceum courses in Chicago, for which he will receive one thousand dollars.

The largest piece of ordnance in the world, the new eighty-ton gun, has just been placed in the Woolwich Dock-yard, in England. It has been constructed from the designs and under the personal superintendence of Mr. R. S. Fraser, Deputy Assistant Superintendent of the Royal Gun Factories. Mr. Fraser's plan was an important modification of Sir W. Armstrong's from which it differs principally in building up a gun with a few long double or triple coils, instead of several short single ones, and a forged breech piece. There is less material, less labor, and less fine working, and consequently less expense, required for the "Fraser" or present service construction. Of the detailed proportions of the gun it will suffice to say that it weighs, without the carriage, something over 81 tons, and carries a projectile of 130 tons. It is nearly 27 feet long, the length of the bore being 24 feet. It is two feet in diameter, and at present the bore will admit a projectile 14 inches in thickness, though it is intended that the gun shall ultimately have a bore of 16 inches.

The splenic fever, or Texas cattle disease as it is generally called, which caused so great a mortality among cattle in the West a few years ago, has recently made its appearance in New England and in some parts of this State, the animals affected having undoubtedly contracted the contagion from Texas cattle brought North for slaughter. The evidence of this in one case was very plain. In Cranston, R. I., in July last, a Texas steer escaped from a butcher and made his way into a pasture some four miles from the village, where the owner found him running with his own cattle. The steer remained a week or two until he was claimed, and soon afterward the fever made its appearance on the place. Out of thirteen cows that had been exposed to the contagion, five died, and others were not expected to live. It is said that the cold weather puts an end to the disease, so that there is little danger of the pestilence spreading extensively this fall; but if the contagion in this instance had been communicated in the spring, there is no telling how serious the consequences might have been.—New York Sun.

Mr. E. G. Rice, of this place, whose business is identified with the tobacco interests of the Owen District, probably the best posted man in the whole district on the condition of the growing crop, reports the crop of Owen and Henry counties fully an average yield; that of Carroll a little above half an average; and of Trimble about half an average yield. Mr. Rice has made an exclusive business to test and examine each and every crop, and his figures can be relied upon as being about correct. The damage by the frost is next to nothing. There will three times as much tobacco raised in the district this year as there was last.—Owen News.

UPON an examination of the books of the Planters' National Bank, at Louisville, the fact has been developed that Louis Rehm, late teller and book-keeper of the bank is a defaulter, to the amount of \$104,000, instead of \$15,000 or \$20,000 the amount confessed by him. Property amounting to \$55,000 belonging to Rehm has been seized. The loss to the stock-holders will be about 30 per cent. Rehm was released on \$30,000 bail, and it is now reported that he has left the city.

It is seldom easy to see the hidden beneficence in that which is an apparent affliction. A boy who was confounding a mosquito was told by his pastor that "doubtless the insects are made with a good end in view," when the young scoundrel replied, "I can't see it; whether it is in view or not. At any rate, I don't like the end I feel."

AN Indian infant coughed up a brass padlock the other day. The rest of the tools are still in its chest.

## Notices of the Press.

We find the following complimentary notices in glancing over our exchanges:

We are in receipt of the first number of the Boone County Recorder, published at Burlington by Ridgell & Conner. It presents a neat appearance typographically, and its original and selected matter is spicy and interesting. Boone County is able to support a paper handsomely, and we hope the present proprietors will reap a just reward for their services.—Williamstown Sentinel.

The Boone County RECORDER is the title of a neat six-column paper published at Burlington, Boone County, Ky., by Ridgell & Conner, the first number of which made its appearance on last Thursday. The mechanism is neat and good taste, while its new columns display ability on the part of its editors. We welcome it to our exchange list and wish its publishers success.—Owen News.

The initial number of The Boone County RECORDER was published at Burlington last Thursday. Messrs. Ridgell & Conner, two worthy and reliable young men, are the editors and proprietors. The RECORDER presents a fine appearance, and is far above the average country newspaper. Mr. Ridgell has been our Burlington correspondent for over two years, and we are sorry to lose him, but wish him every success in his new enterprise.—Commonwealth.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### Petersburg.

Business has been lively for the week past; country produce is being hauled in for sale, or shipment elsewhere, and coal taken here. The expense of wood fires has so plainly manifested itself to the farmers of this vicinity that many of them are putting up stoves or grates, and spend their leisure time turning their stoves to a good coal fire, instead of sawing stove-wood to get dinner, or carrying two hundred pound logs to last half a day.

Our friends, the Grant brothers have recently been improving the interior of their store.

The new firm of Snyder & Berkebile, have also put on a few "extras," and improved the appearance of their house considerably.

Under the government law for the appointment of new gaugers every sixty days, all the men in that office at the mill here changed places last Friday. Our friend Mr. Riggs has a holiday, and will probably spend it in Covington.

William Mirrick has moved his goods and effects to the neighborhood of East Bend. He has also taken a suit card from this George, and will probably connect himself with one of the granges of that "neck of the woods."

Croquet is the game for amusement that occupies the leisure hours of our citizens. The games are generally quiet and interesting, unless some one presumes to play a "poke shot," known generally among the initiated as the "Clark Green push stroke," which invariably produces war. A very nice game was entirely ruined the other day by this cause, and if our Attorney would mend these ways, he could throw the responsibility of these wars on some one else. A hint to the wise.

Mrs. Grady called on us to-day, and, by the way, she left her umbrella and reticule. She says that a new alderman, now has been purchased by the Coroner, that gives exactly two cups of milk or cream at milking, and this yields the nice little matter of fourteen pounds of butter a week. She did not say, however, whether the cow was milked twice or ten times a day.

The trial of Henry Rice at Lawrenceburg, Ind., for murder, is just over. He got a special permit to go to Jeffersonville for ninety-nine years. Application was promptly made for a new trial, with a fair prospect of success.

There is an entertainment in Cincinnati just now commonly known as the Exposition, and the next thing to do is to take your wife or your girl to see it. Excursions are in vogue; they are cheap, and are generally exciting and amusing. The fever has passed, and the excitement has subsided.

The meeting was postponed for the evening, and the party went, nothing daunted. They got home Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, minus a night's rest, and a breakfast, (there being no restaurants to speak of, or any restaurant on board). One of the party drove out to see us, and his version of the affair is more amusing than our language can possibly make it appear. The joke is a large one, however, and it is extremely difficult to find any one who was in the party.

General Rice, who left here one day in early part of last week, to attend the trial of Rice at Lawrenceburg, has not been seen here since; but he is not lost, for we see by a dispatch in the Cincinnati Enquirer, of Oct. 2nd, that he addressed a large and enthusiastic Democratic meeting at Celina, Ohio, on the night of Sept. 30th, and was warmly applauded. Politicians here should take notice of this fact and take steps to secure his services against the next Presidential campaign. Home talent should be encouraged.

Mr. John Meyers has purchased the cooper shop from H. Taubel, and is having it reconstructed and changed into a dwelling-house, proposing to occupy it as soon as completed. It is the old problem of a silk purse from a sow's ear, that has puzzled mankind almost as long as that of perpetual motion, and invariably results in a useless waste of raw, and often expensive, material.

Rev. D. H. Morrison, the newly appointed minister of the Methodist Church, here, and at East Bend, put in an appearance at the Annual Conference at Meyersville, last Saturday, and preached in the church of that faith and order on Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. He proposes to move to this place and preach twice a month at each appointment on the circuit. He left an appointment for Saturday at 11 a. m. at Ashby's Fork School-house on his next appointment here. The brethren on Ashby will take notice.

### LOCAL.

The pulpit in the Centennial Church at this place was occupied last Sunday by Elder Stafford, filling the regular appointment of Elder Keen, who is holding a protracted meeting at Colemanville. Mr. Stafford preached two very able and interesting discourses.

Mr. Keen received a call from a church in the interior of the State, which have been credibly informed he will accept at the close of the year. Mr. Keen has been a very faithful, able and efficient pastor, and his many friends and parishioners will be loth to part with him.

The last Methodist Conference sent to this circuit the Rev. Mr. Cavanaugh, who had an appointment to preach his first sermon here last Sunday night, but from some unknown cause failed to arrive.

Benj. M. Stamler is suffering with the chills and fever. If there were much fruit this fall, he might make them profitable by taking a contract of climbing the trees for the fruit-growers to shake off apples.

The family of Mr. Geo. Bedinger are recovering from that awful scourge, typhoid fever.

During the past two months four of them have been sick with it, one of them, Miss Ella, dying with it. Miss Ella was an estimable young lady, and none knew her but to love her.

Mr. Gilson Tongate, having purchased a farm in Kenton County, near Goshen, is about to leave us. Uncle Gib, as he is familiarly called, has been a fixture in Boone County for to these many years, and it will be many a long time before his genial presence and musical laugh will be forgotten by his many friends in this locality.

Charles A. Graves, formerly of this town was married in Austin, Texas, on the 23d of last month.

Dr. R. H. Brasier, after an absence of four years, has returned to Florence, and is pursuing his profession.

U. S. O.

Milling Valley.

Many of our citizens are attending court this week.

Jon. O. Huey has recently returned from the Carrollton Fair, where he succeeded in getting a couple of premiums on his fine horse. Mr. Robert Brady has purchased a horse in the horse.

The farmers in this vicinity have harvested their corn and housed their tobacco, in good order, before Jack Frost took a serious nip at either. Some are now engaged in hauling hay to market.

Mr. Robert H. Allen contemplates competing for a premium with his horse at the Liberty Fair. We hope he will meet with better luck there than he did at Florence.

We think, from the peal of the hunters' horns, emanating from the surrounding woods at night, that the neighborhood will soon be clear of coons and foxes. We can easily afford to lose a few, as we have a surplus.

Quite a crowd convened at the Universalist church last Sunday, to have a "little sing," but as the party was unable to obtain the key, they had a "little failure."

A protracted meeting will commence at Middle Creek on the second Sunday in this month. We are not informed as to when it will close. We hope that the weather will continue favorable for it.

Mrs. Ada Comer, of this place, has started to her sister's, at Paynes Depot, Scott County, Ky., on a visit. We wish her a pleasant trip.

We are glad to report good health throughout our vicinity, at present.

DORMIS.

Waterloo.

Meeting will begin at the Middle Creek Baptist Church the second Saturday in this month and continue one week. Meeting will also be held at the Universalist Church by the Rev. John Underhill, Baptist minister, on the fifth Sunday of this month.

The Patrons of Husbandry held their first meeting in the new hall at Bellevue last Saturday, and had a grand feast. They intend to dedicate the hall on the third Saturday of this month, and I suppose, christen it top.

Wesley Rice has 20 very fine hogs, which he designs shipping next week. Some persons severely entered the house of Mr. S. D. Rice one night last week, but owing to S. D.'s ready ear and "discerning eye," he was compelled to seek refuge in the first place, behind the screen, while the room underneath an inspection by Mr. S. D., who carried an empty pistol apparently ready for service. After a fruitless search and many braggadoio expressions, Salom retired, leaving the occupant of the fire-proof vault.

The doors, by some means, left open, and unfortunately the prisoner escaped. Mrs. Nelson Gray is very sick at present.

Born, to Nathan Conkey and wife, two boys.

TUX BOY.

Union.

Hon. Thos. L. Jones, M. C. from this district, has conferred a free scholarship in the Louisville Medical College, placed at his disposal by the Faculty of that institution.

Joseph G. Furnish of this place, a most worthy and deserving young man, by honoring him with this appointment, this distinguished gentleman has given fresh proof of the high regard he entertains for the people of this County, in return for the appreciation they have ever shown of his ability and moral worth.

At Ben. C. Surface's sale on the Florence and Union place last week stock and household goods brought fine prices; hogs selling for over 7 cts. per pound, a 2 year old steer sold for \$55, and other things in like proportion. It would be well for our farmers to make frequent sales if they could always realize such prices.

A marriage in high life is in the taps here, but perhaps I had better not mention names or dates, but when it comes off I think I will be there to see.

CATO.

Bullettsville.

We had the pleasure of meeting Judge Cave Graves, of Versailles, who is visiting his brother, Jo. C. Graves. The Judge, though seventy-three years of age, looks as robust as a boy and still displays in his favorite sport—fishing.

Mrs. Ann Powell, after a brief but pleasant visit, has returned to her home in Illinois. Our young friend, Menter Graves, is at hand for a long and tedious preparatory, rumor says, to a trip to Owen County.

The wedding of Dr. R. H. Orliser and Miss Cretia Graves, of this neighborhood, on the 5th inst., was the dawn of a new and happy era for the young couple. The happy pair went to St. Louis on a bridal trip. Dr. Orliser, having just graduated at New York Medical College, has entered upon the practice of his profession in this vicinity, and we feel a peculiar pleasure in the fact of his having chosen so good and true a woman to share with him the vicissitudes of a physician's life. Our most cordial congratulations are extended.

Hebron.

The second number of the RECORDER is before us. It presents a good appearance, and is well filled with interesting matter.

REMY.

We wish it great success. This county certainly needs a good paper, and it is amply able to support one. Every intelligent, thinking citizen of this county ought to feel proud of a good home paper. Therefore we should all feel an interest in its success, and give it all the aid we can.

Personal.—Mrs. Cretia Talbott, of Indiana, is visiting her friends in this vicinity. Mrs. McCartney and daughter, of St. Louis, have just returned home on a visit to their friends here. Mr. J. L. Ogilvie is coming here to build a dwelling-house on the outskirts of our town. He is probably preparing a cage for some wild bird he expects to tame.

ANTHUR.

Carlton.

After perusing No. 1 of the Recorder, I feel compelled to congratulate you upon the charming manner in which you have filled this one of many wants—not to say necessities. Although I am occasionally a fully admirer of the name, still I remember that the poet says that "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," and an content, trusting that its promising infancy will yet merge into the full vigor of manhood.

Robert Platt, owner of the ferry, has moved into the ferry-house, J. Riggs having vacated it. Lou Platt has returned to Cincinnati to complete his medical course.

Mrs. B. C. Culvert has returned from a visit to Rushville, Ind., and wanders if her adopted County, Boone, is going to have a "centennial."

SPARTA.

LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, KY., October 4.

To the Editor of the Recorder.

The Lexington trotting race came of very quietly last week. There was a tolerably fair attendance and some good trotting. The winning horses were: Girl E. Queen, Byron, Gun Ball, Sophia Temple, Blackwood and Gray Barlow.

There will be several sales of fine trotting stock in the Blue Grass Region this week, viz: Dr. L. Herr, Oct. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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An Amateur Farmer.

The editor of the Germantown Telegraph has kept cabbages a dozen winters in a perfect state, in the following manner:—Plant or set them up to the roots down, all in one soil, pot or bed, freely, then make a covering by planting two posts where there is a fence to rest on, or four where there is no allowing for a pitch to carry off the water; lay bean poles opposite the way of the pitch and cover with cow fodder or straw or boards. In use through the winter, avoid as much as possible the sun side and close again.

Vassar College has 140 studen

**Fretting.**

### Baron Hughes Early Days

The Scientific American gives a portrait of Aaron Hughes, the inventor of Hughes printing telegraph. It says: "Sir Hughes is a member of nearly all the scientific academies of Europe. He is Knight Commander and has the Grand Cross of the Order of San Miguel and of the Iron Crown. The Spanish Government has adopted the Hughes printing telegraph as of its own invention. The gentleman referred to was a resident of Bowling Green for a number of years, and while living here he almost perfected the plan of his great invention. Nearly all of our citizens remember Aaron Hughes, as he was familiarly called. In the dead hours of night he used to sit in his office on his pet project. None of us could understand how he became famous; but his brilliant genius has been rewarded, and he ranks to-day among the greatest of American inventors. No one dreamed, when they saw him at work in his dingy office here, that he was to be the companion of Kings. We all are glad to hear of his death, for he was a universally respected and beloved man." Bowling Green (Ky.) Correspondent, St. Louis Times.

Clean and Dry Stable

"A CAREFUL, old-fashioned man a few years ago came into town to sell some shares in a bank. "Why do you come to sell them?" he was asked. "You can not invest your money better," the banker replied, "than in this bank. The business is well managed, the dividends are certain, regular and satisfactory." Our friend from the country replied: "I know that, but the bank is big enough to hold all the money in the world, and I don't want stock in a bank where the cashier keeps a race-horse and bets on the course." We laughed at the fears of the unsophisticated man, but when the cashier defaulted a few years after, the over-cautious old fellow did not hold any of the shares, which were down fifteen per cent.—Providence Journal.

A PAIR of stairs that ordinarily are as solid as a rock, will straddle in the joints and creak and crack together with all the fervor of a thunder clap when one is attempting to climb them noiselessly late at night.

A SCHOOLBOY says that when his teacher undertakes to "show him what is what," he only finds out which is switch.

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

BURLINGTON KY

**TYPE**  
**FOUNDRY,**  
 103 Fine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
**ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.**  
 Presses and Printing Material of Every Description.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1875.

NO. 4.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

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Three months - .40

Advertising rates.

One square (one inch) one month - \$1.00

One square (one inch) one year - 10.00

Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Moffatt, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drake, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; J. E. Hayes, Trustee Jury Fund; J. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriff.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dilks, Clerk; P. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff and Exor. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWeathy, Constable.

Waycross—Cyrus Riddell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Riddell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Alex. Connor, fifth Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Barker, Thursday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. J. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Connor, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Roberts, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Waycross—George W. H. Jenkins, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garnett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Salem—Green, first Saturday, and P. J. Akin, third Monday. B. F. Rogers, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Hines, Wednesday after second Monday, and J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.

Commissioners—B. B. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, P. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
Notary Public—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Griggley.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Union Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.  
T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 331, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 644, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 304, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 554, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Lebanon: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Dorchester Church at Hapeville: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

1-1st BURLINGTON, KY.

## THOS. W. FINCH,

AUCTIONEER.

1-1st BURLINGTON, KY.

## SAMUEL COWEN,

DEALER IN

## Groceries, Staple and Fancy Articles,

PATENT MEDICINES, &c., &c.

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## J. M. RIDDELL,

SADDLER AND DEALER IN

## SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

1-1mo Burlington, Ky.

## F. THOMAS,

MERCHANT TAILOR

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

1-1st Burlington, Ky.

## DR. A. SAYRE,

Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Duffany, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky. 1-1st

COL. J. J. LANDRAM. D. G. HUGHES.

## LANDRAM & HUGHES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court.

Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

JOHN E. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAS. H. FISK.

## FISK, GREEN & FISK,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and causes taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, P. O. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-1st

## H. HARDEBECKE & SON,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

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STOVE STORE

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TINWARE MANUFACTORY.

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## T. W. FINCH,

DEALER IN

## STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Hardware,

Tinware,

Glassware,

Stoneware,

Etc., Etc.

BURLINGTON, KY. 1-1st

## TAXES.

PERSONS OWING TAXES IN BOONE

County for the years 1874-8 are notified that

if such delinquencies are not paid by the

first of next November

Their property will be levied and sold for

the payment of taxes for these two years.

B. K. SLEET, Sheriff Boone County.

Burlington, Ky.

## LAVENDER.

How prone we are to hide and hoard

Each little token here has stored.

To tell of happy hours.

We lay aside with tender care

A tattered book, a curl of hair,

A bunch of faded flowers.

When Death has led with pulseless hand

Our darling to the silent land,

While we sit here,

But time goes on; again we rise;

Our dead being buried from our eyes.

We gather what is left.

The books they loved, the songs they sang.

The little dute whose music rang

So cheerily of old;

The pictures we have watched them paint.

That little plucked flower, with odor faint,

That fell from fingers cold.

We smooth and fold with reverent care

The robes they living used to wear;

And painful pulses stir

As over the faded and dead.

With bitter rain of tears, we spread

Pale purple lavender.

And when we come in after years,

With only tender April tears

On cheeks once wet with care,

To look at treasures put away

Deposited on that far-off day,

A subtle scent is there.

Dew-wet and fresh we gathered them.

These fragrant flowers—now every stem

Is bare of all its bloom.

Tear-wet and sweet we strewed them there,

To lend our memories dearer.

Their beautiful perfume.

That scent abides on book and lute,

On curl and flower, and with its mate

But eloquent appeal.

It wins from us a deeper sob

For our lost dearer, sharper throbs

Than we are wont to feel.

It whispers of the long ago,

Its love the loss, its aching woe.

And hushed and still—

And tears like those we shed of old

Roll down our cheeks as we behold

Our faded lavender.

## LOVE AND LUCK.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

"Well, he's gone at last," said Mrs.

Deacon Milman; "and I'm sure I'm

glad of it."

"Going, is he?" said Simson, her

tail step-son, who taught district

school, and had just dropped in for a

social chat. "Poor old man; I declare

it's a pity."

"I don't think so," said Mrs. Mil-

man, sharply. "Folks haven't no busi-

ness to live to be so old as Methusa-

lah. I declare, if I allowed he was

to live with us I'd have thought twice

after a married Deacon Milman."

Simson said nothing, but there was

something in the expression of his

face as he sat spreading his ten huge

fingers before the blaze of the beech

logs, that intimated his own inward

conviction that it would have been

just as well as if Miss Rachel Snapp

had known the disagreeable fact before

she consented to become the second

Mrs. Milman.

"There ain't no tellin' the trials I've

had with him," went on Mrs. Milman,

shaking her cap-borders dolefully.

"I wouldn't undertake it then,"

said Simson, dryly. "Do you suppose

he will last through the night?"

"Oh, he can't no way in the world.

I've sent for Bethiah Jones to come

to-morrow and clean and whitewash

the room, and for that old rack o' fur-

niture, the three chairs and pine

desk, and the bureau, I mean to have

'em split up for kindlin' wood afore

I ain't asleep. Snuff the candle, and

sit down aside of me. I want to say a

word or two to ye. And tell Rachel

to come in, too."

"Oh dear!" said Mrs. Deacon Mil-

man, when the old man's request was

made known to her, "I'll bet he wants

a bowl o' herb tea made, or a lot o'

fresh gruel boiled. I've been on my

feet all day, but sick folks never have

any consideration."

"March!" said the old man, abrupt-

ly. "I've been thinking about that 'ere

old furniture o' mine. Mrs. Milman

can't a conscience guilty look across

the patchwork quilt toward her step-

son. 'It's old-fashioned, but it's good,

and I've made up my mind to give it

to Simson."

"I'm sure I thank you kindly, Cousin

Percy," said Simson, awkwardly.

While Mrs. Milman looked confused.

"There's some old things in the bu-

reau drawers, and the cushions for the

cheers—they're all Simson's too,"

added Percy Milman. "Mind, Rach-

el, all."

"I'm sure he's welcome," said Mrs.

Milman; tossing her head. "I don't

want none of the old duds."

"But you shall have the dollar just

the same," said Simson, in a whisper

to his step-mother.

"For Sim was always good to me,"

added Percy Milman, dreamily. "I ain't

one to forget, if I be old. No, I ain't

one to forget."

And the old man fell asleep never to

wake again in the world, whose wil-

derness he had trod so long and so

sadly.

Simson carried away the antique fur-

niture the day after the funeral, and

Mrs. Milman ran after him with the

old moreen cushions which had been

forgotten.

"Here Simson," she cried in her

sharp, high-pitched voice. "I don't

want none o' the moldy trash left!"

"All right," said Simson, with a

comical look at the cushions. "They

don't seem very spruce, but I dare say

Rosa'll be able to make somethin' out

of 'em."

Rosa Allen looked dubiously at the

three cushions—then her fresh, dim-

pled face brightened, as with a sudden

inspiration.

"Do anything with 'em?" she ex-

claimed, cheerily. "Why of course

we can!"

"But the covers are all moth-eaten,

with big holes worn in 'em!" said

Simson.

"Well, we needn't use the covers,

need we? Gussie!" laughed Rosa.

"Don't you see we can rip 'em open

and make such a nice pillow out of

the feathers?"

"Je-rusalem! so we can!" And

Simson looked admiringly at the

brown eyes of his intended. "I do

believe you're the handiest girl out

there!"

For the housekeeping visions of

Simson and Rosa were not like those

of a New York belle, who orders her



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 14.

In our last issue, in the article in regard to the funeral ceremonies of General Washington, by a typographical error we said Washington died December 14, 1790, when it should have read December 14, 1799.

A FEW of the farmers in Louisiana have tried the Chinese and are pleased with them as hands. The sugar and molasses crop in that State is thought will average better than any crop raised since the close of the war.

THE event that has been looked forward to with so much anxiety by both political parties, not in Ohio alone, but in every State in the Union, has at last taken place, and the leaders now have time to take a retrospective view of their labors. The gubernatorial campaign in Ohio was closed Tuesday, and the election of Hayes, the Republican candidate, is conceded by a majority of about 5,000. It is thought that the Legislature will be Democratic, unless Hamilton County has gone Republican, which at this writing is not known. Iowa and Nebraska have gone Republican also.

Geo. RUFER, the Shilling murderer, who has been on trial in Butler County, Ohio, will, according to sentence, spend the remainder of his life in the Penitentiary. Last Monday-morning his counsel made a motion for a new trial on the grounds that the Common Pleas Court of Butler County, being out of the district in which the murder was committed, had no jurisdiction in the case. The motion was not argued and the Judge over ruled it. RUFER was called into Court and received the second sentence for this offense. The first sentence, which he escaped by obtaining a new trial, was that of death.

DURING Criminal Court the Commonwealth's Attorney moved the Court to relocate the Terrell-Myers murder case and set it for trial on the second day of the next April term of the Boone Criminal Court. He stated that he does not now, and never did, believe that the Grant Criminal Court has any jurisdiction in the case. The Judge overruled the motion, as made in this Court, but doubtless steps will be taken when the Grant Criminal Court convenes to have the case sent back to this county for trial, and it seems to be the opinion among the lawyers that it will finally be returned to this Court. Neither the officers of the Court or the citizens of the county will welcome its advent, but will rather, if the case is moved again, hear of its being taken in some other direction than toward Boone.

CALIFORNIA evidently will have big things to be gazed upon and wondered at by the visitors to the Centennial at Philadelphia next year. Besides the giant grape vine, that bears over two tons of grapes, she has on the way a section of one of the "boss trees." It is owned by a Mr. Vivian. The tree from which the section was cut grew in the Kaweah and Kines River Grove. The age of the tree, as indicated by the rings, is about 2,250 years. The rings on the outer edge were so close together that it was almost impossible to count them. The height of the tree was 276 feet, and 200 feet above the ground the diameter was 9 feet. It is estimated that this tree would make lumber enough to build sixteen miles of ordinary fence, cutting the tree down and transporting it to Omaha cost the nice little amount of \$1,200.

The tobacco house of Seniors, Simrall & Noonan on Greenup Street in Covington, was entered by thieves on Saturday or Sunday night. They gained admission to the office and instituted a thorough search for money as was plainly shown by the envelopes that were scattered over the office floor and the drawers broken open; in fact every thing that looked suspicious of containing anything of value had been thoroughly searched. The marauders carried off two leather valises, about sixty pounds of fine-cut tobacco, and several gross of fine-cut tobacco put up in tin foil. This is all that has been missed, and it is thought the loss will not amount to over \$100. Perhaps these rascals have been reading of the partial failure of the tobacco crop, and the extravagant prices expected, and took this plan to supply themselves with the weed.

Our correspondents will please direct their communications to "The Boone County Recorder, Burlington, Kentucky."

AFTER a careful examination it has been estimated that the wheat crop of this country for this year will not exceed 225,000,000 bushels, while that of last year was 200,000,000 bushels; or, in other words, the crop this year is 65,000,000 bushels less than the crop of last year. The crop in Europe will be from ten to fifteen per cent. less than it was last year. Taking into consideration the fact that this country will have but little more than enough wheat to supply home consumption and that Europe will require from ten to fifteen per cent. more wheat imported this year than she did last, the farmer will see at once that the price of this article is bound to advance. Europe is putting on a bold front to keep down the price of wheat in this country, that she may obtain her supplies at the now comparatively low prices.

In the Enquirer, of the 12th inst., under the head of Lawrenceburg we find the following in regard to the termination of the Rief trial:

After a careful review of the prosecution and defense in the Rief trial, Judge Roberts finally over-ruled the motion for a new trial yesterday morning. At the same time Mr. Brambley, the Prosecutor, called for judgment on the jury's verdict. By the urgent request of the attorneys for the defense, however, they wishing to file their bill of exceptions, the passing of judgment was postponed until afternoon. In the Rief case, to-day, Judge Roberts, after an elaborate argument in defense of his position, overruled the motion for a new trial. Defendant's counsel thereupon tendered a bill of exceptions, and a precept for a transcript of the record for an appeal to the Supreme Court was filed. Previous to the final sentence the Judge asked the prisoner if he had any legal reason to offer why sentence should not be passed. He answered that he thought the verdict was unjust. The Court then remarked that it had but a simple duty to perform, and that, though painful, it was bound to do it.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

EVERY thing is again reported quiet in Mississippi.

OVER six inches of snow fell Monday night at Collingwood, Canada.

MRS. GRANT's face is said to have "beautiful motherhood" in it.

The President says he will appoint a Secretary of the Interior as soon as he arrives at Washington.

The measure of civilization in a people is to be found in its just appreciation of the wrongfulness of war.

TWENTY-five thousand pounds sterling were withdrawn from the Bank of England, Monday, the 4th, for America.

The Relief Committee of Indianapolis, Texas, issued a call for thanks for aid given, and says no further assistance is needed.

The Chicago Presbytery has adopted resolutions deprecating the action of the Board of Education in removing the Bible from the Public Schools.

A CANADA circus man told the father of Charlie Ross, if he found his child, he would give him \$30,000 for the privilege of exhibiting him thirty weeks.

THERE was a heavy frost at Memphis on the morning of the 11th inst., and thin ice formed on exposed places. It is thought that no serious damage was done.

W. E. WEBB walked one mile in seven minutes and twenty six seconds at Portsmouth, Ohio, on the 11th inst., the best time ever made in the United States.

GEN. N. B. FORREST has five hundred and fifty acres of land under cultivation, near Glencoe Station, Shelby County, Mississippi, four hundred and thirty of which are in cotton.

FISH diet is said, after all, not to make brain, but to make a fishy sort of people. So that Boston, which was trying to be intellectual, finds it has made a mistake in eating shrimps.

JIM FISK's father is lecturing on temperance. It used to be a custom with the old gentleman when his son was alive to ask people whether they thought his son would be killed that day or not.

The failure of Moog & Co., of Montgomery, Alabama, is reported in Louisville by creditors to whom the firm is indebted in the sum of \$100,000. A number of Cincinnati firms are also reported losers.

MONDAY a large emigrant wagon passed through Hamilton, Ohio, upon which was marked: "From Nebraska to Kentucky, or bust." The comment of those who saw it, was: "Busted by thunder."

In Portugal a young man courts his lady by standing silently in front of her window, while she looks down approvingly upon him. One faithful man remained before a lady's window for thirty-four years. She was a nun, and her window was in a cell.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A FAILURE in a good cause is better than a triumph in a bad one.

DURING the past year 145 new streets were opened in London, and 7,764 new houses built.

Dr. MARY WALKER says she'd like to catch a burglar in his room once. Her motto is: "Anything to catch a man."

In Nelson county fat cattle and stock hog are in great demand, and the latter sell readily at \$7 per hundred pounds gross.

An Irishman writing a sketch of his life, says he early ran away from his father because he discovered he was only his uncle.

The name of the new Russian Minister at Washington is pronounced with a double "h" action sneeze, and is spelled Schischkin.

Mrs. D. SWIGGOT of Spring Station, Kentucky, won the largest stakes at the late meetings of the Louisville Jockey Club. He received \$4,850 on the victorious King Alfonso and Egypt.

DESERTED by all except his bobtailed dog, his lamp went slowly out as the shadows of the setting sun crept over the front stoop of Darling's grocery, it is the way they express themselves in Georgia.

"No one would take you for what you are," said an old fashioned gentleman to a young dandy who had more hair than brains. "Why?" was immediately asked. "Because they can see your ears."

A LITTLE fish called pelchard, found on the coast of Cornwall, England, in immense numbers, is being put up in the same manner as sardines, and competes favorably with that fish in the London market.

ACCORDING to a French statistician, more than a thousand people have been perished by fires in theaters from the beginning of the nineteenth century up to the present date, while the pecuniary loss amounts to \$600,000.

THE Nelson County Recorder of a recent date says that a peculiar disease has broken out among the cattle in the neighborhood of Samuel's Depot. They are attacked with a bleeding in the feet between the split in the hoof.

THE happiest moments in a woman's life are when she is making her wedding garments; the saddest, when her husband comes home late at night, and tells her from the front steps to throw him out some key-holes, assorted-size.

SINCE the year 1800 England has waged forty-nine wars; France twenty-eight; Russia, twenty-two; Austria, twelve; Prussia, eight; and in spite of all the peace societies and international conventions they all appear anxious for another.

A GENTLEMAN said to an old lady who had brought up a family of children near a river, "I should think you would have lived in constant fear that some of them would have got drowned." "Oh, no," responded the old lady, "we only lost three or four that way."

VICK-PRESIDENT WILSON has been counseled by his medical advisers to abandon his intention to lecture this season, as it would prove too serious a strain on his constitution, if undertaken in addition to his official duties and the completion of his book.

GUS SHROPSHIRE's fine herd of Short-horns were victorious in both regular and sweepstake rings at Ottawa, Ill. State Fair, week before last, as they doubtless were at Quincy, Ill., last week, and Keokuk, Iowa, this week, the latter, a State Fair.—Paris True Kentuckian.

TRAVELING along the road of life, it is ever a pleasure to gather up the chunks of wisdom which careless philosophers have dropped by the wayside. Here's one that was lately dropped: A woman who was obliged to give up chewing gum may still be happy in a sassafras tree.

STUMBLING into his room he fell down on the edge of the bed and soilaquized thus: "Feet wet, tight boots, a sore on one hand and a felon on the other, no boot-jack in 'r' house. Sings got to be diff'rent. Either I must get married, else get a boot-jack; whichall I do?"—Boston Post.

THERE is a colored disciple of Aesculapius in the city. Some one asked him how he was getting along in his profession. "Well, air," he replied, "I've got such a bad cold that I had to call in Dr. Blue with me; and he coaxed me in, in my sympathy of the dog-nostics of the case."

ONE by one the States are coming to adopt the same date, or nearly the same, for holding their gubernatorial elections. Among the results of the election in Connecticut, on Monday, was the adoption of a constitutional amendment making the State election occur in November and extending the term of office of the Governor to two years.

At the funeral of his favorite daughter the Khedive distributed among the crowd 450,000 pieces of silver coin, from one to five piasters each. Upon the lid of the coffin the jewelry of the deceased, valued at 3,000,000 florins, was exhibited. Twenty-four buffaloes were killed by the priests before the mosque in Cairo, roasted and eaten, and then 3,000 priests said prayers for the tomb for seven days.

## A ROYAL HUNTING ADVENTURE.

An incident which caused some alarm on the royal estates of Balmoral and Aberdele occurred last week. On Friday his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales went out stalking in the forest of Whittemont and Lochmure. The day was fine and the sport excellent, four splendid stags and one hind falling to the prince's rifle. The last stag was not killed till seven o'clock. Darkness had set in, and the prince, with whom was his Royal Highness's attendant, Jas. Blair, was a long way from the spot at which the ponies had been left. The gillie was thoroughly acquainted with the tracks on the hills leading to the castle, but he unfortunately dropped his walking stick, and after searching for it some time he mistook his course, and setting off along with the prince they walked several miles before discovering that they were far out of their way. It was now quite dark. His royal highness, who knows the hills better than his gillie, discovered his mistake, and acting as guide, turned back and walked several miles until the point where the ponies and attendants were waiting, was reached. The Prince and Princess were to dine at Balmoral; and her Majesty, on learning the occurrence, postponed dinner, and immediately sent the grooms and gillies in all directions in search of the Prince. By the Queen's wish the Princess left for Balmoral, and while Her Royal Highness was on her way thither the Prince arrived at Aberdele, and reached Balmoral shortly after ten o'clock, none the worse for his adventure. After dinner the Prince and Princess returned to Aberdele, where, in celebration of his Royal Highness's approaching departure for India, a stag dance was held. About fifty torches were lighted and carried by keepers and gillies dressed in full Highland garb. Large bonfires were lighted in front of the castle, and there was dancing for an hour, each man carrying a torch. The arrival of two of the stags which had been shot during the day was greeted with loud cheering.—Sussex (Eng.) Chronicle.

PARIS True Kentuckian of the 6th inst. says: Nat. S. Offart, auctioneer, sends us the following report of sales in Scott: At Henry Stephenson's Sept. 20th, 2-year-old cattle brought \$55.75; milch cows, \$39.47; yearling leifers, \$17.50; sheep, \$3.85; horses, \$43.95; corn in crib, \$1.75 @ 1.95; inferior on stalk at 89.25 per acre. Suckling colts, \$24.50 @ 41; yearling mules \$15.50 @ 42; farm of 335 acres, well improved, not offered. Sale on four months time.—Sept. 30th, at joint sale of I. B. Furnish, administrator, and Mrs. Ann Price, horses sold at \$55.75; milch cows, \$35 @ 47.50; yearling steers, \$31.50; sheep, \$2.95 @ 47; lambs, \$3.94; oats, 27 cents per dozen; corn \$1.40 per bush; household goods brought first cost; good crowd, lively bidding and sale on four months time.—Mr. G. Shropshire, at the State Fair took premiums on Fannie Forester 2d, in her own ring and sweepstakes. Also at Quincy, Ills., 2-year-old heifer, yearling bull, and sweepstake on cows. At Keokuk, Iowa, State Fair he received premiums on 2-year-old heifer and sweepstake for cows. Amount of premiums at three fairs, \$675. He took all he showed for at Keokuk, having previously sold his bulls, a yearling and 2-year-old, to J. H. Mahard, getting the yearling. The 2-year-old sold for \$1,200, the yearling for \$700. From Keokuk, Mr. Shropshire shipped his herd to St. Louis Fair, now being held.—Dr. Herr's sale of trotting stock took place at Forrest Park, Lexington, on Monday. Crowd small and bidding not very spirited. Fifty four head of horses, all well beloveted, were sold, all of fancy pedigrees, at an average of \$100.30 per head. The prices ranged from \$40 to \$500, the latter being obtained for a 2-year-old, Bay Mambrino by Mambrino Patchen. When showing is going on briskly, and we learn that there will be a larger acreage for this season than there was for the last.

A COLLISION. Last Saturday night while Mr. J. H. Gray was returning home from this city, in a buggy, and had nearly reached the first toll-gate on the Leesburg turnpike, jogging along at the usual speed, when he heard a wagon coming towards Cynthiana, and as the night was quite dark, he caught hold of the wrong rein, and drew his horse over into the wagon, which, before he could get out, the wheels of the wagon and buggy collided, breaking the wheels of the buggy, turning it over and making a wreck of it generally. Mr. Gray was thrown out upon his head, mutilating his face and dislocating his shoulder blade, and injuring him severely if not seriously.—Mr. Renker carried him to the first toll-gate house, where his wounds were attended to promptly. Mr. Gray was walking about on Monday, but has since taken his bed. We regret to hear of his misfortune, and hope to see him up again soon.—Cynthiana News.

EX-PRESIDENT JOHNSON, during his life, received a twig taken from the willow which bends over the grave of Napoleon Bonaparte on St. Helena, which he planted in the garden of his late residence, and which has now grown to a stately tree. A twig from this tree will be planted over the grave of Mr. Johnson, on Johnson's Hill.

The widow and daughter of Stonewall Jackson will be the guests of Richmond on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue of Jackson on the 26th inst.

LEXINGTON, KY., October 11.

To the Editor of the Recorder: This is court day, and the streets are crowded with people and stock. One who never was in Lexington on court day, has no conception of the amount of stock disposed of. It seems that farmers and traders reserve their stock for court day, and then all meet to buy, sell or trade, it matters not which. Yet we are sorry to say that this is the only day in the month in which Lexington has the appearance of a busy city.

Mr. Geo. W. Bauck, of this city, has written a work entitled, "On Hares and their Kin." The work has been complimented very highly, and we hope will be a success.

Mrs. Geo. Breckinridge and daughters have gone to Arkansas to spend the winter with Maj. Cabell Breckinridge.

J. B. Wilson, one of Lexington's wealthy bankers, has brought the celebrated trotter Allie West from Alex. Coons for the sum of \$15,000.

At the great sales last week, stock sold at an enormously low price.

Mrs. Maria Graves has gotten but little better. Last Saturday she had a congestive chill, and came nearly dying in consequence of it.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

CHURCH VIEW, MIDDLESEX CO., VA., October 7, 1875.

To the Editor of the Recorder: I feel proud of your kind remembrance of me in my wandering among old friends of my early days in the wide-spread regions of fish and oysters and sandy bottoms of the Old Dominion. I received yesterday the first number of the Boone County Recorder. It gladdened my heart to be refreshed by the perusal of so much home news. You will please continue to send it to the same address, and put my name with your list of subscribers. I find it a truly interesting paper, and wish you great success in your new enterprise.

From close observation during my wanderings in my old State I am glad to say the prospects and present condition of her people are much more hopeful and encouraging at this time than at any time since the war—not only the agricultural, but every other interest. I am growing fat on the salt-luxuries of her bays and rivers.

Your old friend, F. SMITH.

Marriage Licenses. The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since our last report:

Nat. C. T. Smith and Eliza B. Smith, Thomas Cline and Florence Walton.

## MARKET REPORTS.

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN, Etc.—Bran, \$16.00 per ton. Shipstuffs, \$18.00 per ton. Middlings, \$23 @ 28 per bush. BROWN WAX—Prime, 27¢ per lb. BROOM CORN—Red, 6¢ to 7¢; green, 8¢ per bush. BEANS—Choice navy, \$2 per bush; lower grades, \$1.50 to \$2.00. BUTTER—Choice, 28¢; prime, 26¢; 25¢; lower grades, 18¢ to 22¢ per lb. CHEESE—Choice, 12¢ to 13¢ per lb. COFFEES—Rio, 24¢ to 25¢; for roasting grades, 18¢ to 22¢; Java, 15¢; prime, 23¢; 22¢; choice, 21¢ to 27¢; choice Java, 24¢ to 27¢ per lb. COAL—Youghiogheny ash, 12¢ per bush; Ohio, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per bush. EGGS—Fresh, 20¢ to 21¢ per dozen. FRATERS—Prime, 54¢ per lb. FRUIT—Apples, \$3.00 to 4.50 per bush. FLOUR—Fancy, \$9.75 to \$2.50; family, \$6.00 to 40¢ per bush. WHEAT—Old-red, \$1.46; prime to choice lower grade, \$1.25 to 1.35 per bush. CORN—Mixed, 60¢ to 61¢; white, 63¢; shelled do, in elevator, 65¢. RYE—In elevator, 80¢; on track, 70¢ to 75¢; inferior, 60¢ to 65¢ per bush. OATS—Choice, 43¢; fair, mixed, 38¢ to 42¢; inferior, 30¢ per bush. BARLEY—1st 25¢ to 35¢ per bush. CRACKED CORN—1st 18¢ to 22¢ per lb. HIDES—Green, 6¢ to 7¢; wet salted, 7¢ to 9¢; dry, 14¢ to 15¢; sheep pelts, 75¢ to \$1.25 per good.

HAY—No. 1 Timothy, loose pressed, \$22 @ 23; tight pressed, \$28 to 32; lower grades, \$12 to 18 per ton.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 60¢ to 65¢ per gallon for prime; strap, 50¢.

OLIVE OIL—60¢ per gallon.

POTATOES—Irish, \$1.25 to 1.50 per bush; sweet potatoes, \$2.00 per bush.

BAKING—Sugar, 10¢ to 12¢ per lb. LARD—13¢ to 14¢ per lb.

SUGAR—Extra "C," 10¢ to 10 1/2¢; "A," white, 10 1/2¢ to 11¢; granulated, 11 1/2¢ to 12¢ per bush.

SEED—Timothy, \$2.00 to 2.75 per bush; clover, 11¢ per bush.

SALT—Ohio River, \$1.45 per bush. TOBACCO—Mason County, Ky., tobacco, \$4.15 to 5.25; Brown County, Ohio, \$1.25 to 1.60; 22¢ to 25¢; Boone County, Ky., \$8 to 18¢; Boone County, Ky., trash, hogs and leaf, \$8 to 10¢; 10¢ to 15¢; 15¢ to 20¢.

CATTLE—Common, 2¢ to 3¢; fair, 3¢ to 4¢; common shipping to good butcheries, 6¢ to 12¢. Feeding steers, 8¢ to 14¢. Veal calves, 6¢ to 7¢ for good.

HOGS—Good to extra butchers, \$7.00 to \$8.00; good light to medium, \$5.00 to 7.50; stock hogs, \$4.00 to 6.00.

SHED CATTLE, 10¢ to 14¢. LAMBS—For head, \$4.00 to 9.00, according to quality.

## STRAY NOTICE.

Taken, within the enclosure of A. Blythe, one-half mile west of Burlington, Ky., (having broken in), one sandy-white barrow, about ten months old, weighing about 100 pounds, two black spots on left ham, long black tail, having no marks or brands, which has been valued as required by law at \$7. 4-lmo J. A. KENDALL, J. P., B. C.

## BEN. M. PLATT.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, COVINGTON, KY. Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank. Will attend with promptness and care to all matters connected to him. Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-lmo

OCTOBER 14, 1875. WE THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting for the next twelve months:

Robert Huey, J. S. Huey, Rabi Stuckey, Joe Riddell, W. H. Pope, Ambrose Bradford, Wm. S. Huey, T. P. Marshall, L. Pope, B. W. Kelley, Leonard Cline, H. P. Marshall, Josiah Walton, Jonas Cline, 4-lmo

WE THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting for the next twelve months:

Wm. Watts, Geo. G. Gales, James E. Duncan, John Stephens, Templeton Gales, Wm. Cline, John H. Smith, Howard Randall, John S. Phelps, Elijah Howell, John F. Riley, Thomas E. Cline, H. C. Duncan, Owen Gales, B. W. Gales, Paschal Rucker, John Rucker, Alfred Gales, A. S. Gales, Legrand Gales, Alonzo Gales, 8-lmo

BELEVUE, KY., October 7, 1875.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting for the next twelve months:

Richard H. Botts, Edward Green, James Rogers, C. G. Ingram, Warren Rogers, John H. Moody, Boone Rogers, Dr. Elijah E. Grant, Benjamin F. Garnett, Martin W. Akin, Michael Cline, J. S. Dismore, Scott Rice, L. P. Arnold, 3-lmo

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned, having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HOARSE SHOENING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. JOHN M. PALMER, September 10, 1875. 14f

## SHEEP FOR SALE.

4 FULL BLOODED COTSWOLD BUCKS. One yearling and three lambs. Being the same stock that carried off the Blue Ribbon at the late Florence Fair. For particulars call or address M. W. GRAVES, 3-lmo Florence, Boone Co., Ky.

## Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM, DEALER IN

## DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and Queensware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c., —1N—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING, FLORENCE, KY.,

Is selling all goods for CASH at

## EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLARNEY. NO BAITS.

Give us goods and prices,

Then say what you think, For he means business, Not printers ink. 3-lmo

## BRICK! BRICK!

ROGERS & CAMPBELL,

Of Burlington, have

## 70,000 NEW BRICK

For sale, at \$7 per thousand. 1-lmo

## PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public sale, on the 23d inst., at my residence, one mile from Burlington, on the Petersburg pike,

5 Head Horses, 18 Head Cattle, 45 Head Hogs, 35 Acres Corn in the Field, 1 Acre Tobacco, Hay in the Stack, Horse and Buggy, All My Farming Implements, Wagons, Mowers, Plows, &c.

Terms made known on day of sale. 3-31

DR. J. F. SMITH.

## AT AUCTION.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC SALE, AT the residence of Mrs. Nancy Arnold, near Balliettsville Church, on THURSDAY, October 14th, 1875,

5 Head Horses, 15 head Cattle, 25 head Hogs, 35 acres Corn in the field, several head Sheep, all kinds Farming Implements, &c.

Terms—Sum over \$10, 8 months' credit; under that sum, cash. ALPHRUS ARNOLD, 2-2f

## FRANKLIN

## FOUNDRY.

208 First Street, Cincinnati, Ohio

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

PREPARE AND PATENTED MATERIAL OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

## Eagle Dining Room.

No. 628 Madison Street, Covington,

Planters' House Building.



## Local News.

Circuit Court convenes next Monday.

CRIMINAL COURT adjourned last Saturday at eleven o'clock.

The health of the citizens of our town is very good at present.

THERE WAS A VERY small attendance at Sabbath-school last Sunday—rain.

AND still the farmers continue to put their farms. Another dozen this week.

Mrs. ELIZABETH COLEMAN and family are making preparations to move to Kansas.

We noticed our friend Richard White in town this week with a load of the Irish potatoes.

ICE was seen in Burlington last Monday morning. The formation was very thin and on shallow water.

ALPHRUS ARNOLD, whose sale is advertised for today, is somewhat inclined to locate in Carrollton.

DR. HALL, of the Presbyterian persuasion, preached in that church here last Sunday morning and evening.

JOKI B. FRAZER, near Union, has a pumpkin-vine on which are twenty large, full, well matured pumpkins.

IF you want to make Lon Green turn red, interrogate him as to his success with before last as a washing-machine peddler.

IT is with pleasure that we tender our thanks to the donor of the exquisite bouquet presented to us on last edition day.

THE lawyers are now quite busily engaged in arranging their business for Circuit Court. The docket for this term is about an average one for the fall term.

WE were misinformed last week in regard to the Bulletsburg meeting closing on Sunday. It did not close, and at this writing is still in progress.

THE Speedwell and Locust Grove Granges have united their forces and will build a new hall at the cross-roads near Benjamin Rice's. The hall is to be 20x30 feet.

THE races at the Chester Driving Park have concluded. The Boone County grand jury has adjourned, and the boys are again at home looking well and hearty.

THE "Knights of the Hut," from Hebron and Waterloo, met here last Saturday and spent the evening at the "National game," which concluded in favor of Hebron.

ERIZOTIC is again in our midst. In the last few days we have a number of horses coughing, and have heard of one death at Florence occasioned by this disease.

THE Universalists begin a series of meetings at this place next Friday evening, and will continue over Sunday. On Sunday they have a basket meeting, and desire their friends to bring their baskets of provision.

WE lament the fact that J. W. Daneau is furious because of our reporting him defeated by Sleet. When he actually "out-jumped" Sleet. We hasten to make the correction that we may continue to be the owner of our scalp.

OUR young friend, Thos. Clure, from the Bellevue region, paid us a visit last Tuesday. We were informed that he called on the County Clerk also. And, by the way, Wednesday was the day. May they live long and prosper, be our sincere wish.

IT seems that civilization has at last entered the apartments adjacent to our office. The music of the scrubbing-brush has broken the awful silence that has prevailed therein for these many days. A general cleaning has been in process, preparatory to their being used as dwelling apartments.

THE most amusing joke that has come to our knowledge lately was one played on two young men who were "skipping" around last week to avoid having to confront the grand jury. They were evening sought about the door from the upper front and the still night air, beneath the hospitable roof of one of their neighbors. After supper, which was rather late, although the boys felt a little "panicky," one of them ventured the remark that he would give a dollar if some one would cry out, "halloo!" He had no sooner uttered the words than somebody did cry out, "halloo!" This was enough—they sprang to their feet, and, no doubt, would have gone through the window, had it not been on the side of the house from whence came the sound. They made a rush for the door, that led to the back yard. This door was locked and the boys came near demolishing it before they succeeded in making their exit. Once out of the house they ventured to the corner of the building and peeped around for the purpose of recognizing the officer that was after them, as they thought. By this time the gentleman of the house had gone to the door and the man at the gate inquired of Mr. Clure if those two boys were there. This was another "center shot." They then endeavored to avoid capture by concealing themselves behind an old cabin that stood in the yard. About the time they began to feel comfortably safe, an old spotted hound discovered them and set up such an awful howling that they again imagined their situation critical and took to their heels, running through corn fields, briar patches and burrs, before they concluded that the officer had gone and it would be safe for them to return. Once back and locked in their room, they congratulated themselves upon their successful escape, and not until late next day did the lady of the house inform them that the "bad pup" little negro boy still up to playing his trick on them. The boys still felt a little "shaky" about the grand jury, but enjoyed the joke considerably.

## Criminal Court.

The grand jury in session Wednesday and second very busy, if we are allowed to judge from the number of persons that were passing to and from the jury-room.

Court convened Thursday morning about 9 o'clock, very few persons in attendance except those who had business in court.

Commonwealth vs. R. M. Berkly, for misdemeanor, was called, this with seven other cases of the same nature, against Berkly were continued.

Same vs. Theodore Seiderberg three cases, one felony and two misdemeanors, alias and continued.

Same vs. Bernhard Von Bogen, violating Sabbath, fined \$2.

Same vs. Mrs. E. V. Grant, violating the Sabbath two cases, fined \$2 in each case.

Same vs. J. P. Snyder, violating Sabbath, two cases, fined \$5 in one and \$2 in the other.

Same vs. John Drunzer, misdemeanor, nine cases, alias and continued.

Same vs. Mrs. Fred. Koeing two cases, misdemeanor, dismissed.

Same vs. Thos. Berry, violating Sabbath, two cases, fined \$5 in one and \$2 in the other.

Same vs. Wm. Guggan, misdemeanor, continued and the defendant recognized in the sum of \$100.

Same vs. Charles White allowing gentry in room under his control. Plead guilty and was fined \$200.

Same vs. Same, keeping tippling-house, acquitted.

Same vs. Ben. Q. Roberts, misdemeanor, alias and continued.

Same vs. J. L. Corbin, assault, plead guilty and was fined \$25.

Same vs. Same, carrying pistol, acquitted.

Same vs. W. G. Terrill. The Commonwealth's Attorney moved the court to have this case re-docketed and set for trial on the second day of the next April term of this Court. The Court took time.

Same vs. John Ashcraft, misdemeanor, two cases, alias and continued.

Same vs. Robert Holder, misdemeanor, alias and continued.

Same vs. R. Clements, etc., for not keeping streets in the town of Union, in repair. Indictment quashed, and the matter recommitted to the grand jury.

Same vs. Wm. McNeal, for obstructing public highway with fence, fined \$245.

Friday—Same vs. Joseph Sullivan, an appeal from a decision of the Judge of Florence Police Court, fined Sullivan \$100 for a breach of the peace. Decision of the lower court confirmed.

Warren Montfort the Commonwealth's Attorney, being called home to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, F. Riddell was appointed Commonwealth's Attorney pro tem.

Commonwealth vs. Bernhard Von Bogen, for false swearing—The defendant demurred to the indictment, and the Court not being present, the time for argument and the case was continued, the defendant renewing his bail bond, with John T. Northcutt surety.

Seven witnesses for the Commonwealth were recognized in the sum of \$100 each, and an attachment ordered for N. S. Walton, who was summoned, but failed to present.

Same vs. Robert Brown, misdemeanor, alias and continued.

There being no other cases for the jury, they were discharged and ordered to be paid for four days' services.

Commonwealth vs. Ira Percival. The motion made on Tuesday for a new trial in case, was overruled and a capias pro fine ordered to issue.

Same vs. Mr. Seiderberg and W. J. Sandford, forfeited bail bond. Judgment for \$500.

Same vs. Same, forfeited bail bond, judgment for \$200 against Sandford, and continued as to Seiderberg.

Same vs. Same, same order as above, and judgment against Sandford for \$100.

Same vs. W. G. Terrill. The motion made on the fourth day of the term to have the case re-docketed here was overruled.

The day's record was closed by remitting Cassius Cropper's fine for not being in attendance Tuesday as a juror (excuse sickness), and allowing the Jailor's claim of \$24, and the Sheriff's, of \$50.

Saturday morning the Police Judge of Florence Courtroom to pay all the money due the Commonwealth and now in his hands to the Trustee of the jury fund.

The forbidden recognition of W. B. Norman and Thos. Berry, with the exception of \$5 and costs against each, was remitted.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. McNeal. The motion for a new trial was overruled, to which the defendant excepted and prayed an appeal to the Court of Appeals, which was granted, and the defendant allowed till the third day of next term to file bill of exceptions.

The grand jury then came into court and reported seventy-six indictments found during their sitting, and recommended the County Clerk's office to supply with an edition of new shelves and boxes for the preservation of papers. This, with the settlement with the public officers, concluded the record of the Court.

Last Tuesday evening two little Italian strainers, equipped with harp and violin, came into town. The boys at once saw that their presence afforded an opportunity for sport. So in consideration of a night's lodging, they were allowed to play in the street, and serenaded till a late hour, receiving many *billet doux* compliments, &c. No wine.

BERNARD MCKENZIE, son of Dr. I. R. McKenzie, is home on a visit to his parents at this place. He has been in business in St. Louis for about eight months.

DR. R. H. CHURCHER abandoned his bridal tour to St. Louis. He went no further than Cincinnati.

SOME corn of this year's raising has been sent to the mills for grinding.

MONDAY the legal home will be located for a little season in Boone.

## EDITORIAL PLEASANTRY.

Our Visit to the Mt. Pleasant Grange—Pleasant Company—The Speeches, Dinner, &c.

Last Saturday was the day set apart by the members of the Mt. Pleasant Grange for the dedication of their new hall. Ten o'clock found us traveling through road that leads from this place to Mt. Pleasant, and, though the roads are notoriously undulating, the comfortable conveyance driven by our friend Dill, and the two interesting young ladies that we were fortunate enough to have with us, rendered the journey remarkably pleasant and seemingly brief. We arrived at the hall about 11 o'clock, by which time quite a crowd had assembled. Wm. Watts was appointed Grand Marshal. The Committee of Arrangements was as follows: John Stephens, John Henry Smith, Oscar Gaines, William Clure, James Duncan and Roswell Rauld.

For this occasion Mr. William Clure had furnished the hall with his organ, which, together with the singing, rendered the music particularly charming.

The speakers expected to be present were M. D. Davis, Master of the State Grange, Colonel Baldwin, of Covington, Hon. W. E. Arthur and Wm. Leathers. Colonel Baldwin was the only one that put in an appearance.

He began his speech by discussing very ably and earnestly the necessity of educating the farmer's son, even though he expects to follow this pursuit through life.

The speaker brought up many illustrations, showing the advantages the educated farmer necessarily has over his less educated brother.

This subject was pursued till the Grand Marshal interrupted the speaker and suggested that he discontinue his remarks till after dinner. This met with the approbation of the crowd, and the Marshal read the names of the committee selected to arrange the table, viz: Mrs. M. A. Watt, Mrs. M. G. Duncan, Mrs. Currie Kirtley, Mrs. Virginia Clure and Mrs. Etta Gaines. This committee in a very few minutes arranged a large table that graced beneath a burden that was composed of everything that even the taste of an epicurean could demand.

To undertake to enumerate the dainties and substantial of which the feast was composed would be an endless task. Suffice it to say that the quantity and quality of the dinner showed plainly that the ladies spared no pains in preparing a meal, the like of which is seldom seen. When the crowd had satisfied their hunger and the table was surrendered to the committee of ladies, the provision that had been consumed was scarcely missed.

The speaker took the stand again about half after 1 o'clock, and continued till about 3 o'clock, during which time he treated on many subjects that were highly interesting to the farmer, such as the necessity for, and the advantages of having good roads, the benefits to be derived from investing their surplus capital in joint stock companies and manufacturing all their machinery, &c., at home, and not depending on the neighboring States for things which the farmers are capable of making.

When the meeting closed everybody seemed to consider it a day well spent, and returned to their homes well pleased with the efforts of Mr. Baldwin. The crowd was not as large as was expected, but gave their entire attention to the speaking. Our return home was characterized with the same pleasantness as the morning ride, and we consider the day one of real pleasure.

CAPTAIN TILLEY, with a grievous expression portrayed on his countenance, pushing knives, rattling teeth and tremulous voice, accosted us on the street and begged us to correct the report that has gone abroad in the land that the Burlington Baseball Club was defeated during Court by a picked nine. He states and charges that the Burlington Club was short four of its regular players, and that the picked nine against whom the Burlington Club contended was as strong a nine as could be collected in the county. "Nat. ced."

MARTIN KELT, the man who was sent from Florence to the Covington jail about two months ago, was brought to Burlington Tuesday by Sheriff Sleet and lodged in jail till Wednesday morning, when he was released in the sum of \$200 and liberated.

Kelt was arrested in Florence for a breach of the peace, and not being able to give bond, was sent to the Covington jail. The Judge, at the last term of the Criminal Court, ordered the Sheriff to proceed in the case as he had done.

MR. ASA DAVIS, brother of James A. Davis, of Hebron, died at his residence in Illinois last Saturday, of bilious fever. The remains of the deceased were brought back and interred in the grave-yard at this place last Wednesday.

DR. J. F. SMITH, who has his sale advertised for the 23d, during this week sold to Wm. T. Smith about thirty-one acres of land. The M. D. has certainly some idea of curtailing his responsibilities as a tiller of the soil.

THE town marshal, of Florence, was in town yesterday. We understand that the whole population of that town has been on the war path and created a disturbance, the particulars of which we failed to learn.

THE Commonwealth's Attorney informed one of the court-house committee, that the court-room in this County, is more conveniently arranged than any other one in this district.

JOHN O. CAMPBELL, who have been informed, anticipates taking charge of the hotel at the Big-Bone Springs.

W. H. BAKER, of Big-Bone, has, as usual, bought a large portion of the potato crop raised in this county along the Ohio River.

NO ONE sent from Boone to the Penitentiary at the last term of Criminal Court.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Petersburg. General Rice has returned to rest awhile from his labors in Ohio. He is strongly convinced that the fruits of his labors, as manifested in the result of the election last Tuesday, will so far establish his reputation as a public speaker that he will be among the prominent ones in the next canvass for the Presidency. Several of our most prominent public men favored on him immediately on his return, among them the Coroner and Street Commissioner, to consult him upon a few preliminary steps looking to the opening of the campaign.

By the explosion of a coal oil lamp in Lawrenceburg last week, a young lady was so badly burned that it is feared she will die. This makes about fifteen million lessons of the same kind to our American people, and there are plenty of the uneducated yet.

A meeting at Bulletsburg Baptist Church has been considerably protracted, and is still protruding, interfering somewhat with one in progress at the church of the same denomination on Middle Street. The Rev. Frost of Covington, has done most of the preaching at Bulletsburg. So far no additions to the church have resulted from the meeting.

Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed among the hunting fraternity at the wholesale posting of farms last week through the columns of the RECORDER. It was a very wise conclusion, for the birds have become very scarce and wild.

The heavy rain last Sunday did an untold amount of good, although it interfered with the protracted meetings above referred to. The large areas of newly sown meadow and small grain needed the soaking influence of water nearly as much as the people who were anxious to attend church.

A small question of respective indebtedness was warmly discussed by two of our most intelligent citizens at one of the stores last Saturday night. Costs were laid off, and, as the parties are known and recognized as decidedly dangerous men, a warm time was expected by the crowd that collected, but, from some cause, no fight resulted, greatly to the disappointment of the spectators.

By the latest from Mrs. Grundy, the Coroner's cow is rapidly falling—so rapidly, in fact, that that worthy was out early the morning to lay in a supply of cream for coffee from a neighbor's dairy. She also says there is a second-hand croquet set (very little used) for sale cheap near the blacksmith shop.

Personal—The Junior member of the firm of Grant Brothers goes to Texas next week. Mr. M. McCartney and family have returned to St. Louis. Captain Terrill made the first shipment of hogs this season from here last Monday. They would average about 300 pounds.

Bellevue. The Ohio River, running past our town, which but a short time ago was an "extreme inundation," backing itself over all convenient creation, checking enterprises, swamping cornfields and damaging business generally, has subsided into a modest and quiet little river, and to all appearances is as docile as "Mary's little lamb." Only the lightest draft boats have been running up to a recent date, and even they are frequently "stuck on the bar," which, by the by, is a serious impediment to shippers of grain and other produce. The destruction by the aforesaid inundation is not so great as was predicted. We are now prepared to harvest large crops from most of the bottom lands, and larger ones from the uplands.

The property of James Lynch, deceased, consisting of a small tract, together with some farming tools and other appendages for a plow, was appraised last week. The entire lot will probably approximate \$30.

The farmers generally are disposing of their crops at tolerably remunerative prices. J. R. Akin, a young and talented native of considerable means and experience, is at present engaged in buying and selling "staples." A large lot of the excellent roots were shipped by the aforesaid last week.

Bellevue is improving. We have under process of completion the new Grange and Masons' Hall, which is said by knowing persons to be second to none in the county.

The third Saturday of the present month has been chosen by the Grangers of this vicinity to dedicate the new hall. Prominent speakers have been invited and will be in attendance. An instructive time and plenty of cat will be in order, and to those who have faith about the sociability of the Order we say come.

BOB GRAHAM.

Union. A basket meeting of three days' duration closed on yesterday at the Baptist Church in this place. Preaching each day by the Revs. Theobald, Noy, and Wallingsford. The former is a gentleman of fine oratorical talent, learned in the Scriptures, and delivered a pleasant and most excellent discourse on each occasion. Mr. Theobald is a resident of Oregon County, and formerly had charge of the Sunday-school at this place, and is always a welcome visitor among us.

The horse disease, prevalent a year or two ago, has returned, but it is thought—in a milder form, and nearly all the equine family hereabouts are suffering with it to some extent. It is thought, that if they had the power of speech, we would frequently hear words common to the Biped, when suffering from a "bad bad cold." Moderate exercise and plenty of grass, is recommended by our veterinary surgeons.

A very great interest has been felt here in the canvass fast closed in Ohio, and the papers this week will be watched unusually close, to learn the result of the money war.

Like the editor of the Courier-Kentucky, your correspondent would advise against the result and if "Allen and Infidelity" wins, then go for infidelity. If they lose, take the other string, and hurrah for hard money. If, how-

ever, I should feel as I do this morning, after an investigation of the contents of my pocket, I am decidedly for infidelity.

Cato.

Walton. Through the kindness of our friend James Lampton, I was permitted to get a slight glimpse at a copy of the Boone County Recorder. I feel proud that Boone is honored with this edition, and cherish a hope that it will be crowned with success. Every citizen in the county should interest himself in this effort to establish a county paper upon a firm basis, by giving it his support. This step is one more indication that ere long Boone County, we might say Kentucky, will take her place in the front ranks on her march of progress. It must be admitted, by every casual observer, that our proud old Commonwealth is far behind her sister States in the way of public improvements, and especially in schooling facilities. In a word, we want newspapers. Let our motto be, "ward and upward."

Our little burg is still hanging along on the rough edge of adversity, having its usual number of fights and law suits.

Ryne & Malloy, contractors on section 18 and 19 of the Southern Railroad, will have this section completed in a few days. Had the work been pushed forward on the remainder of the road as rapidly as it has been on these sections, trains would be running from Cincinnati to the Kentucky river by the 25th of next December.

The bridge across the Short Line Rail Road at this place will be of iron; the trusses and masonry will be of the best material.

ALEX. DOOLITTLE.

Milling Valley. Some very fine corn of this year's raising has been brought to this place to be ground. It is not quite dry enough yet to make extra meal.

The tobacco is curing nice and bright. Many of the farmers have the White Burley, which is the best we ever saw raised on the Gunpowder hills. Some anticipate getting \$17 per hundred by delivering it at Walton.

Mr. Owen P. Conner has just finished hauling his surplus hay to market. He had nine loads, for which he received \$250. His team is hauling hay off for Mr. Benjamin Rice this week.

The work on the Grange Hall, that is to be erected in this neighborhood, was commenced this week. Messrs. Madison Acre and James and Oscar Crigler, are appointed a committee to superintend the building.

Last Saturday, as Mr. Baty Judge was on his way home from the city, the omnibus, in attempting to pass him, ran against his wagon and bent the iron of the shaft so badly that it broke before reaching home. The accident caused a great deal of trouble and delay.

We have often witnessed the effect of the tempestuous winds, when they were quaking the massive branches of the old oaks, and have seen the veil of devastation partially spread over field and forest, but there is an egregious phenomenon now canvassing this country that is stamping an obvious impression on all its meet. It selects a person, gives him a thorough shaking, and then plods his way onward, always taking care to seize every one within its reach. Its program bears a very legible title,—"Chills."

DOMINO.

Bulletsburg. Your informant last week was mistaken about the meeting at Bulletsburg Church having closed. It still continues, and the brethren are taking a lively interest therein.

Dr. Crigler, having purchased the residence of Dr. Jones C. Terrill, on the Bulletsburg turnpike, has located there, and Dr. Terrill has removed to Hebron. We regret the determination of the latter to leave us, for he is deservedly popular with the people, both as a neighbor and physician.

W. A. Crigler has leased his store-room and premises here for five years to Davis & Beale, two enterprising young men who have had considerable experience in the grocery business. We regret that Mr. Crigler will remove from our midst. He is our Postmaster and is quite a genial gentleman.

The festival at Mt. Pleasant Grange on Saturday last was quite a success. The Patrons were addressed by Prof. Baldwin, of Covington, in a lengthy and entertaining speech. His remarks on the education of the farmer were especially good. He urged upon the people the necessity and importance of good roads, good schools, and the establishment of manufacturing industries. We understand that Prof. Baldwin is a contributor to the columns of the Commonwealth. Isaac.

Florence X-Roads. The new blacksmith shop at this place is about completed, and has been donated to the widow of W. M. Crigler. Mrs. Crigler extends her thanks to all who assisted, either by work or by furnishing money for the building. The shop is occupied by a competent workman.

In consideration of \$1500 cash, Aaron Crigler has purchased from W. C. C. Rose one-half of the saw and grist mill here.

In a few days E. J. Utz, L. S. Beeson and W. C. C. Rose, the champion hunters of this vicinity, will start on their grand annual hunt, if J. W. Rose reports game plentiful in their hunting-ground in Northwest Ohio.

Personal—Miss Annie Crigler has returned from Cottage Hill, Ohio. Mrs. Jerry Beeson has been sick for several days, but is recovering. Mr. Schoopmire and family, from Indiana, are visiting relatives in this neighborhood. Uncle Eliza Rose, who has been broken down by hard labor and old age, is able to go around. S. J. R.

Waterloo. The meadows falling have occasioned the cutting of nearly all the corn in this neighborhood.

The tobacco is curing very nicely, and it is

hoped that what it lacks in quantity will be made up in quality.

Last week Joseph H. Walton bought of Henry Clure and Benj. Olson 15 head of hogs weighing 4,550 pounds, for which he paid 70 cents per pound. Mr. Walton shipped the hogs to the city immediately.

The Fairbanks Scale Company at this place have a man employed at \$5 per day, repairing their scales.

Mr. Olson Green has so far recovered as to be moved to his daughter's, near Burlington. Mr. Green's wife was quite sick, when he was moved.

The fair at this place was a failure.

THE BOX.

Keynardsburg. The picnic in Wm. Walton's woods last Saturday turned out to be a first-class failure. There were only five ladies present, and the musicians did not uncase their violins.

During this week the farmers are busy sowing their small grain.

The meeting which was to be held at Middle Creek Church this week was deferred on account of the one in progress at Bulletsburg. Corn is good in our neighborhood, and some of the farmers think they will have an average of 15 barrels per acre.

The tobacco crop is lighter than was expected. Probably it will make up in price what it lacks in pounds.

Health is very good in this locality.

Personal—Mrs. Eliza Scott, who has been illing for some time, is no better. We hope she may soon recover. J. P. Scott expects a large crowd at his sale next Friday.

KARL.

KENTON COUNTY.

Benton. Seeing the kind and generous invitation you have extended to would-be "quill-drivers," I have taken the liberty of sending a communication from this little "burgh."

Benton is snugly ensconced in the valley of old Licking, and almost immediately on the bank of that historic stream. Surrounded by broad, level meadows, and in the midst of a prosperous and fertile farming district, it furnishes one of the finest sites in the State for a town. We have splendid railroad facilities, with the trains running at such hours as would best accommodate the general public, and at the very agreeable distance of 18 miles from the "Queen City."

Fruit for the present season in this section went where the "woodbine twined," or some other place where it was equally as difficult to obtain. Leastwise none of it found an abiding place near here. Tobacco, notwithstanding the energetic efforts of Dame Nature to exterminate the "weed" during the protracted wet spell, will be almost equal in quantity, though inferior in quality, to the average crop. Corn will be about the same as usual, though we believe there is hardly as much produced this year as there generally is through here.

The P. of H. and Good Templars are endeavoring by subscription to erect a public hall. As both orders are well represented here, the probability is they will accomplish their object at an early day. Each lodge has donated fifty dollars, besides a number of individual subscriptions.

The district school here will "open up," shortly, with G. W. McDunnell as principal. George is an agreeable gentleman, and successful preceptor, and the patrons of the school should congratulate themselves on being so fortunate as to procure his services for the ensuing session. Nearly since we can remember this school has been conducted on the "spare the rod and spoil the child" doctrine, and the school has been a model of perfection. Mr. McDunnell's proverbial strict discipline will prove a very agreeable change to the residents of the neighborhood.

The Armstrong brothers have a large and substantial tobacco warehouse in process of construction here. They are both enterprising and industrious gentlemen, and deserve commendation for their efforts to improve the appearance of the place.

Personal—Mr. R. W. Threlkeld, a handsome young man from Scott County, has been visiting here during the past week. Geo. W. Morgan is very ill with chills. Mr. Wilson Brown is shortly to leave for New York to attend school. M. C.

Superintendent's Decision. To the Editor of the Recorder:

Please announce in your paper that, in addition to \$10, the allowance to each white child reported for the school year ending June 30, 1876, the interest on the County Bond to each child is seven cents.

Below I hand you a decision of the Superintendent which may be of interest to some of your readers: "A pupil was reported in one district when he rightfully belonged to another. It was contended that he could not attend school in the district in which he lived on this account. It is an indefensible right to go to school, and he can not be denied the same responsibility for the action of the Trustee. The money appropriated the district (\$1.90) in which he was wrongfully reported should be paid to the teacher of the district in which the pupil legally resides, and the Commissioner in making payment should specify such errors."

H. J. Fortz, Commissioner.

Transfers of Real Estate. The following is a list of the transfers of real estate made and recorded since our last report:

Commissioner to G. W. Brown's heirs, lot of land near Point Pleasant.

J. M. Wall and others to Trustees Cincinnati Southern Railroad, small lot of land in Boone and Kenon counties.

John M. Howell to Lillian Brainer, lots 28 and 30, in Petersburg.

George Taylor to W. L. Norman, 64 acres near Walton.

Maria Smith to Trustees Hebron Church, 1 acre and 30 rods near Hebron.

O. W. Huey to W. A. Crigler, 5 acres 2 rods and 27 poles on Woolper Creek.







# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1875.

NO. 5.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

**RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.**  
Published every Thursday at Burlington, Ky. Office over N. E. Hawes' store.  
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Six months - 75  
Three months - 40  
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One square (one inch) one month - \$1 00  
One square (one inch) one year - 10 00  
Liberal reduction for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManama, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Mumford, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master; Commissioner, M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Hawes, Trustee Jury Fund.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; E. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dike, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATE COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable. —Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWeathy, Constable. —Taylorport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Hiddell, Constable. —Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and A. B. Connor, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable. —Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Thursday after second Monday. C. C. Clarkson, Constable. —Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Connor, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Vernon—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Freeman, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable. —Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garnett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable. —Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Akis, third Monday. —B. F. Roberts, Constable. —Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and J. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—Ed. S. Hice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.  
Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.  
School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigley.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 204, first and third Saturday in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.  
N. B. Lillard Lodge No. 331, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.  
North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 644, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Boone Union Lodge No. 304, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

**CHURCH MEETINGS.**  
Lutheran Church at Hobson: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Lutheran Church at Hopeful: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Baptist Church at Big Run: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Florence: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at Constance: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in every month.

United Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Gantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Bulletsburg: J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.  
M. E. Church at Burlington: Rev. Bonj. P. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Red Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. C. S. Vardon, Pastor. Services held on the second Saturday in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

1-14 BURLINGTON, KY.

### THOS. W. FINCH,

### AUCTIONEER,

1-14 BURLINGTON, KY.

### SAMUEL COWEN,

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Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulany, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky.

COL. J. J. LANDRAM. O. G. HUGHES.

### LANDRAM & HUGHES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court.

Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

**BEN. M. PIATT,**

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the Courts through Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-15

**FISK, GREEN & FISK,**

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to causes taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, N. 201 Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-11

W. G. HILL. W. W. SMITH.

### HILL & SMITH,

Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers,

No. 45 Vine Street,

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Glassware,

Stoneware, &c., &c.

1-14 BURLINGTON, KY.

### TAXES.

PERSONS OWING TAXES IN BOONE

County for the years 1873-4 are notified that if such delinquencies are not paid by the

**FIRST OF NEXT NOVEMBER**

Their property will be levied and sold for the payment of taxes for these two years.

B. K. SLEET, Sheriff Boone County. Burlington, Ky.

**Eagle Dining Room,**

No. 928 Madison Street, Covington, Planters' House Building.

Meals at all hours. Prices to suit the times.

HENRY APPEL & RICK GYDRI, 3-1mo Managers

## THE SPEAKING GLANCE.

BY MATTHEW D. UZZER.

After long years, we met to-day—  
Long years that severed us as wide  
As polar night from tropic day—  
With just a bow on either side;

Yet there brought to mind the last she gave  
In the drifting dross of an Oread dance  
Half-buried away by Lethe's wave.

Again the bright vision I see,  
The rhythmic strains again I hear,  
And, like the soul of melody,  
Her liquid voice within my ear;

And once again, her hand in mine,  
In the swift-circling maze we fly,  
And I drink the wine of that glance divine,  
Just now recalled by her speaking eye.

The vision changes; droop the eyes,  
Never again such glance to give;  
And, as the weird dance-music dies,  
A hand and rapture cease to live.

And leads her from the whirling dance,  
And I slowly start from the shining mist,  
Bereft of rest by a melting glance.

The same hand touched her wrist to-day,  
And heard sweet music from her lips was raised  
As we met and passed on bright Broadway,  
With scarce a formal bow exchanged.

But he saw not the fleeting spark,  
Such as to him had never been given,  
Which told of a star in the distance dark  
That I deemed had wasted away from Heaven.

Ah! separate and wide may reach  
The pathways Fate constrains to tread;  
But Love hath still a silent speech  
Whose magic can awake the dead.

When smoldering in their ashes, lie  
The hopes and joys of olden days,  
The lightning glance of a passing eye  
May kindle them into a ghostly blaze.

—New York Weekly.

## ALIKE OR UNLIKE?

Emery Hale and Maurice Trent sat silently puffing their fragrant Havanas in the smoking-room of a fashionable hotel, and the fire of each mirrored that delicious mental calm unfelt, unknown save by him who yields his senses to the influence of the narcotic weed.

But suddenly, as if seized with some strange impulse, Maurice Trent dashed the half-consumed cigar from his mouth, and exclaimed:

"I wish I were a witch—yes, a veritable witch!"

"Ha, ha! Quite a rational wish for a rational mortal. Who would have supposed that one of Fortune's favored sons would envy a poor witch her elflocks and humped back?"

"Hush, Emery, hush! I am serious now. Knew I ought of sorcery, then might I see at a glance that which I have been unable to discover by weeks of keenest scrutiny?"

"I detect enigmas. Do tell me what you are prating about."

"Well, then, Mr. Emery Hale, be it known to you that about seven months ago I made the acquaintance of two sisters, Amy and Cornelia Kently. They are blondes of the fairest type (I have no fancy for dark women), as lovely as sprites of the moonlight, and as much alike as twin lilies. Indeed, it is said that at a distance of twenty yards their father is often unable to distinguish one from the other. They are so tall, slender and graceful that many of their most ardent admirers designate them 'The White Willows.'"

As much as they resemble in expression, feature and form, I have reason to believe that their dispositions differ vastly. I have heard that in their home circle one is generous in her views, amiable and industrious; the other imperious, selfish and indolent.

Madame Rumor, you are aware, is blessed with numerous tongues, some of which declare Amy to be the angel, others Cornelia. Now you understand why I should like to be transformed—only temporarily, of course—into a witch. Then might I look into the clear blue depths of each one's eyes, and without fear of being deceived, read the angelic attributes of one soul, the earthly dross of the other. They seem equally amiable and fascinating."

"If such difference really exists, it is strange that a man of your penetration could not detect it. At college you were considered a fine student—perfectly familiar with Greek and Latin poets. Of the higher English branches you made but a morsel. Geometry presented not an angle or curve which you puzzled your brain. Yet you now astound me by confessing your inability to tell honey from vinegar. 'If I were your brother I'd be ashamed of

your stupidity. If I were your guardian I'd send you back to school. I see that you feel a vital interest in one of the young ladies. Which is it?"

"The truth is, I am so charmed with both I can scarcely tell."

"Ah! then you care really and truly for neither. If their lives were in imminent peril, to whose rescue would you first fly?"

"To Amy. I would risk drowning, burning, hanging to reach her."

"She, then, is evidently your preference, your simpleton."

"Yes, I suppose, yes, she is. But this report of indolence and temper makes me somewhat nervous. How is a man to discriminate between native sweetness of disposition and that which may be craftily assumed. Could I be assured that Amy Kently is the precious paragon I believe her, I should immediately offer myself and my fortune."

"Behave! women are troublesome creatures, Maurice Trent. It is impossible for them to travel twenty miles without a trunk, a valise, a bandbox and enough wares to set up a small clothing store. If you had the sound sense I credited you with, you would not think of marrying for several years. I assure you it will be many a day from now before I give any woman an opportunity to blister my ears with her pretty pink palms."

"I am sincerely weary of the world, and wish to settle for life."

"Well, then, if you persist in adoring 'The White Willows,' allow me to accompany you to their home. I am no seer, but possess considerable acumen in discovering traits of character. After an hour's conversation with the

"I shall tell you which is the real sunbeam, which its imitation."

"Thanks for your kindness. We will call this evening."

Accordingly five hours later the gentlemen threaded their way along the gas-lit streets and up the wide avenue leading to the residence of Thomas Kently. When they had approached within a few paces of the house they were greeted by a merry laugh, clear and musical as the notes of a flute.

Just as Maurice Trent was extending his hand to the door-bell, again echoed the laughter, clearer and sweeter than before. Involuntarily he paused, stepped into the hall, then beckoned to his friend to follow. A singular pantomime was that which was being performed in the parlor. Amy Kently, standing before a large mirror, executed a series of bows, gestures and attitudes, as amusing to her as to her self-constituted spectators. The accompanying peals of laughter attested her relish of the sport.

"Majestic pose, worthy of Shakespeare's grandest heroine," finally exclaimed Maurice Trent.

Miss Kently turned, smiling, flushed, confused. Her guests entered, and, after the ceremony of introduction to Emery Hale, she said:

"Let me think my wits have forsaken me. I will explain the meaning of my ludicrous conduct. I met a lady a few days ago who had been suddenly raised from indigence to affluence. Deeming a change of manner essential to the change of fortune, she launched from plainness into a style designed to convey the idea of superlative elegance and dignity. But so evident was the failure, so ridiculous her stereotyped notions, that I have since frequently endeavored to imitate them for the sake of amusement."

While saying this the sisters sat side by side, and the light from a cluster of tinted globes shone brightly on their faces. For the reason already known Emery Hale analyzed every sentiment they uttered; scrutinized every feature and expression; but neither word nor look revealed the perversity attributed to one or the other.

The evening passed pleasantly, and when they were again in the street Maurice Trent's first question was:

"What is your discovery?"

"That the young ladies have been misrepresented by some envious person. No nature other than one of childlike simplicity and sweetness could so intensely enjoyed that novel and self-selected pantomime. Her sister's face is equally indicative of a sunny spirit. The most skillful physiognomist could not give one an atom of preference over the other."

Maurice said nothing contrary to

this opinion, yet he was still skeptical on the subject.

The gentlemen very soon availed themselves of the invitation to "call again," and as the weeks wore on their visits grew frequent. By the time summer had waned into autumn, constant association confirmed Maurice Trent in the belief that Amy was undoubtedly the gentle being she seemed.

Without further fear or hesitation he offered himself and was accepted.

It may seem strange—not altogether so, either, when duly considered—but subsequent to Emery Hale's first visit to "The White Willows" he never again even intimated that women were troublesome creatures. The reason was evident. The blonde beauty of Cornelia Kently had quite banished the idea. So man, like woman, is fickle. Notwithstanding the assertion made by Mr. Hale in regard to keeping clear of matrimony, he became the suitor of Cornelia. Somewhat surprised was he when, in a serious tone, she said to him one day:

"I have a confession to make; I should have told you before."

"Your conscience, I think, seeks to relieve itself of no burden more weighty than this. Proceed, fair penitent."

"I shall speak to the point. You have never suspected that I am sometimes cross-grained?"

"I have heard such report concerning one of you, but believed it of neither."

"Amy is all she seems." When we were small children persons commented on the striking resemblance of our faces, the unlikeness of disposition. She was mild as a May zephyr; I fierce as a March wind. I began to discover that her friends were many, mine few. This piqued my pride without creating envy. I was not so unjust as to cherish the latter feeling. I determined to be appreciated as my sister was; to win the kind regard of acquaintances; they should no longer have cause to call me sour. Acting on this principle I have doubtless deceived many. By dint of perseverance the tenor of my life has grown to be much like hers. But there is a radical difference, which nothing less potent than the All-powerful can ever obliterate. Despite the eurytemper even yet at times, though rarely, gains the ascendancy. Now my conscience is clear. You are aware of the imperfection."

"This, then, is to tell me that I am at liberty to dissolve our engagement before it is too late?"

"Exactly."

"You mean that you have warned me against danger, and, if I choose to risk standing on it, I commit the blunder with open eyes. I fear no such disaster. Cornelia Kently, you are a noble woman. If Nature has endowed you with a fiery temperament, it is your misfortune; if you have striven from childhood to quell the same, it is to your credit. Because you have had the independence, the frankness, the honesty to make this revelation; do you suppose you have inspired me with a doubt of wedded happiness? Not one."

Emery Hale admired this beautiful woman even more ardently than before. More than once did he entertain himself with the following soliloquy:

"She has a temper; that she confesses. But I still contend that the gossips were unjust when they called her imperious and selfish. For she is neither. How fond are some people—stupid drones—of meddling with the defects of their neighbors. Through ignorance or envy how they do misrepresent, sink into the mire every commendable trait of one's character, and uplift, as for a target, faults which exist only in their imaginations."

A fashionable double wedding ended, and after the ceremony Maurice Trent could not resist the temptation to inquire of Emery Hale if he still considered women troublesome creatures.

Five happy, feet-winged years have flown since that memorable evening. Usually Mrs. Hale is as amiable and serene as Mrs. Trent, but when, once in a great while, a frowny chance to contract her brow, she will invariably turn to her husband and say, "I told you so."

And he answers:

"Yes, forewarned is forearmed. I expected to encounter an occasional tempest, but it comes in no more tangible form than the mere shadow of a cloud in the distance."

The importance of the Signal Service Weather Maps.

The observations being taken by the Signal Service Bureau staff simultaneously over the United States, and telegraphed at regular intervals during each day to each station as well as to the central office at Washington, enables the Chief Signal Officer and the local observers to publish every day a chart of the weather over the entire country. This chart gives the temperature, barometrical pressure, degree of cloudiness and the velocity and direction of the wind at each station, from which data "the probabilities" for the ensuing twenty-four hours are carefully deduced and given to the press. The system is so near perfection that we are daily apprised of the slightest changes in the atmospheric conditions at the most distant points, and can tell with certainty whether winter overcasts are in order in Chicago, Arctic rubbers in Toronto or umbrellas at Mobile. The agricultural interests of the entire country are immensely benefited by the timely information afforded by the weather maps. Farmers are enabled to regulate their operations so as to avoid interruption from freaks of the weather, and make timely preparation for coming rain storms or severe frosts. The safe navigation of the lakes and the Gulf of Mexico is facilitated by the cautionary signals which are hoisted at the several ports of departure some times days in advance of the threatened gale; but intelligent shipmasters, by studying the daily weather charts, can form a very accurate opinion as to probable changes. We have examined the systems adopted by European nations for their signal service, but none can compare with ours in the matter of accuracy and perfection of detail. The attention of Congress should be drawn, however, to the miserable pay allowed to our most intelligent and deserving public servants. We refer to the Observer Sergeants of the Signal Service. Men who are qualified to discharge the onerous duties imposed upon these officials are certainly worthy of better pay and more consideration generally than a dock laborer or an indifferent mechanic can easily earn. The safety of millions' worth of property depends on the vigilance and good conduct of the Sergeants of the Signal Service, and we hope that proper provision will be made for them by the next Congress.—New York Herald.

The Aztecs On Drunkenness.

If "H. Baneroff, in his 'Indian Races on the Pacific Coast,' gives an account of the way in which the ancient Aztecs treated drunkenness:

"The young man who became drunk was conveyed to jail, and there beaten to death with clubs; the young woman was stoned to death. In some parts, if the drunkard was a plebeian, he was sold for a slave for the first offense and suffered death for the second; and at other times the offender's hair was cut off in the public market place, he was chased about the way in which the

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drunkard was a plebeian, he was sold for a slave for the first offense and suffered death for the second; and at other times the offender's hair was cut



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 21.

HAYES beat Allen by a majority of about 4,000 votes. There has been no official report yet.

ZACHARIAH CHANDLER, of Michigan, has received the appointment of Secretary of the Interior.

We tender our thanks to friends for copies of the New Orleans Picayune and Kansas City Times.

On Saturday October the 30th a vote will be taken for and against the new Constitution in Missouri.

The country is again full of counterfeit money. Examine closely five-dollar notes on the Aurora Bank, Illinois.

We notice the Rising Sun News is just entering upon the second year of its career. May its course be onward and upward is our sincere wish.

HON. JEFFERSON DAVIS visited his birth place, Fairview, in Todd County, this State, on the 11th inst. He was greeted by about a thousand of his old friends and neighbors and their descendants.

It is said that since the first issue of Postal Cards, two years ago, the entire shipment of the cards weighed 906 tons and would have freighted a train of ninety cars. There has been 255,478,000 cards issued, for which the Government has paid \$357,349.85, and has collected from the people \$2,554,780.

The epizootic has frightened Dr. Smith entirely out of the notion of having his sale as per advertisement. The doctor has visited several sales during the past month, and we think more than likely his idea as to what price things should bring at such places does not correspond with that of his neighbors, and he accordingly postpones. Perhaps the result of the Ohio election had some effect on the M. D., and induced him to contract his notion to make a general sell out.

The Grand Lodge of F. and A. M. of the State of Kentucky convened in Louisville on last Tuesday. This was the opening of the seventy-sixth annual session, and there was an attendance of five hundred. Henry Bostwick, M. W., and all the other officers were present. In the afternoon the members of the Grand Lodge, together with hundreds of the citizens of Louisville, formed a funeral cortege and marched to the cemetery, where they buried the remains of the late Grand Secretary, M. S. McCorkle. The funeral was pronounced the most imposing ever witnessed in Louisville.

The Alabama Constitutional Convention, after a session of twenty-seven days, adjourned on the 8th of this month. The object of this Convention was to frame a constitution that would diminish the financial burdens of the people and provide against a further increase of the State debt. The reduction of the salaries of the State officers, Judges and Chancellors will curtail the State debt about \$150,000 per annum. The proposed new Constitution abolishes the office of Lieutenant Governor, the Bureau of Industrial Resources, limits the power of the General Assembly in levying taxes for State purposes to the rate of three-fourths of one per cent. per annum, fixes the per diem and mileage of members of the General Assembly at four dollars and ten cents, dispenses with the taking of the decennial census, limits the General Assembly to sixty days for the first and fifty for the second session, fixes the time of holding the State election in August and the Federal election in November as at present, and reduces the amount paid the School Fund by cutting off one-fifth of the aggregate revenue of the State secured by the present constitution. The labors of this, as well as of all similar conventions, does not meet with the approbation of the entire population of the State. Some think the Convention carried the reductions too far, while others think they did not go far enough. It is an evident fact that the result of the convention's labors thus far is characterized with a desire to curtail the expense of running the State machinery, but whether or not this proposed Constitution accords with the people's idea of a Constitution is yet to be determined by its submission for ratification.

We find the following in the Miami (Mo.) Index of the 15th inst.:

In the San Francisco jail is a girl only sixteen years old. She is excessively shy and demure, blushing when looked at by visitors, and faints when drunkards are brought bleeding and yelling into the cell. Her face is delicate and expressive of retiring modesty and gentleness. Her name is Annette Gillard, and she is awaiting trial for stabbing a man four times with a pig butcher knife, and then smashing his skull with a brick.

## OBITUARY.

DIED—In Burlington, on Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., in the 16th year of her age, Lizzie, youngest daughter of John G. and Emily Campbell.

It is with sadness that we record the death of one so young, so fair, loved by all who knew her, and one of a circle of associates who were the life and the light of the town. But "the silver cord is loosed, and the pitcher is broken at the fountain," and her many friends lament a loss to which they can only be reconciled by an Omnipotent power. Always light and merry-hearted, her cheerful and sunny temperament shed a luster of happiness over all whom she met, and her presence was always like a sunbeam to her associates, among whom she was ever regarded as one whom it were wise to follow, whether in the fun and frolic of a social gathering or the more sedate duties of every-day life. The result of her brief illness falls heavily upon her extended circle of acquaintances. Cut off from among them in the full beauty of blooming maidenhood, they can scarcely realize that it is fact; but, as it gradually establishes itself upon their minds, with one accord they look forward to a happy reunion in the hereafter.

To the afflicted family the bereavement is a crushing blow. The joy and light of the household, it is bewildering to think of her as laid low by the cruel hand of Death. Still, in the midst of their affliction they perceive the hand of God, and recognize the beauty of the passage, "I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod." Truly "the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

Lizzie, although young, has been an exemplary member of the Baptist Church at this place for the past two years, and the funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Jas. A. Kirtley, will take place from that house of worship to-morrow (Friday) at 1 o'clock.

## Agricultural Notes.

To the Editor of the Recorder: Agriculture claims preeminence above manufactures and commerce, from its seniority and superior usefulness; and, using an expression of the celebrated Sully, it may be regarded as "the breasts from which the State derives its support and nourishment." Manufactures and commerce originally owe their existence to agriculture, and the people employed in carrying them on must constantly be fed by those who are engaged in the parent art. Agriculture may therefore be considered of the first importance to mankind, because its temporal welfare and prosperity depend upon receiving a regular and sufficient supply of the various articles cultivated by the agriculturist. In an age like the present, the utility of agriculture is so fully recognized it is unnecessary to dwell at length upon the advantages which every individual, I may say every nation, must enjoy when that art is more thoroughly understood and skillfully practiced. I shall subsequently make a few observations in my notes on the theory, and then proceed to the practical part of farming. My sole object in writing these notes (save the interest I feel in the Recorder) is to earnestly solicit from my brother farmers their views and experience in agriculture, making the Recorder a medium through which we can impart, one to another, our ideas and experience in agriculture and all that pertains thereto. Rouse up, my brother agriculturists, take the Boone County Recorder and through its columns, give us your views and experience, for surely it will be to our mutual advantage.

## A FARMER.

An official statement of the number of grain and molasses distilleries in operation on the 1st inst., and their daily capacity, shows the number of distilleries to be 174, with a total daily spirit producing capacity of 189,833 gallons—an increase over September of 45 distilleries and 18,874 gallons daily.

Truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out; it is always near at hand, and sits upon our laps, and is ready to drop out before we are aware; whereas a lie is troublesome, sets a man's invention upon the rack, and needs a great many more to make it good.

[Written for the Recorder.]

## FAREWELL.

To scenes of my childhood farewell,  
And fond recollections adieu;  
To hills and valleys that tell  
Of loved ones—a farewell to you.

Soft tremble that winds through the vale,  
Ye tall trees that shade the deep dell,  
Ye birds in the sunlight that sail—  
Farewell to you all—farewell.

Oh, fond recollections of home  
Ye crowd in upon me full fast,  
Though never again I may come,  
This must be my home to the last.

And Morgan Academy,  
Ah! must I bid you, too, goodbye;  
When years o'er our head shall have rolled  
We still shall be friends, you and I.

And though in that far Western land,  
Education rears up lofty walls,  
And wisdom may wave her bright wand  
In blessings upon her wide halls,

This heart shall never cease to revert  
To Morgan Academy's door,  
Old Morgan Academy's girl,  
With honor, 'ere now, as of yore.

Ye schoolmates that with me have passed,  
O'er learning's long, difficult way,  
These farewell words may be the last  
That ever to you I may say.

Oh, let them not then be forgot,  
Let memory enact a fair part,  
To remind every one of the spot  
Their name bears engraved on this heart.

And, leave old Kentucky, adieu!  
Let ages pass majestic tale,  
Friends, kin—ye loved ones, to you,  
Here, a long—long—long farewell.

"Here's a sigh for those who love me,  
And a smile for those who hate,  
And, whatever the sky above me  
Here's a heart for any fate."

HERACLEON.

Notices of the Press.

The Boone County Recorder is a 24-column paper, neatly printed, and gives evidence of being just the paper they have long needed in that county. It is published by Ridgell & Conner at \$1.50 a year. If the people of Boone do not support it, they will stand in their own light.—Kising Sun Recorder.

The Boone County (Ky.) Recorder, Vol. 1, No. 2, is on our table, and we consider it very cleverly gotten up in every respect, as a local paper, and insure success for it if kept to the excellence which it begins its career. We wish Messrs. Ridgell & Conner, its proprietors, success.—Dearbon Independent.

"THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER."—This is the title of a new weekly journal, Democratic in politics, lately established at Burlington, the county seat of Boone County, Kentucky, the first number of which appeared three weeks ago. It is edited and published by Messrs. Ridgell & Conner, proprietors, who evidently have the ability and experience to give the people of Boone a good county paper—one that will be of infinite benefit to every industrial interest of the community, agricultural, educational, commercial, mechanical, manufacturing, &c., &c. The Recorder is not "patented" either on the inside or outside, but seems to be exclusively a Burlington, Boone County, production. This, for a country paper nowadays, is a once very extraordinary and very unfashionable.—Frankfort Yeoman.

The Carlisle Monthly announces that James H. Highley, for killing Jarrett Montjoy in Bath County two years ago, was, on Saturday morning last, sentenced by Special Judge Whitaker to be hung on Friday, the 17th of December. Meanwhile, the Judge orders the Sheriff to keep Highley ironed, with a guard around the jail night and day until taken out for execution. The prisoner heard his sentence apparently with stoical coolness and indifference.

B. H. Nichols, the man who murdered Wm. Teach in Mercer County last January, has had his trial and has been sentenced to be hanged on the 26th of November next.

FRANKFORT YEOMAN, 14th inst.: A set of new knives on a planer in Hatch, Zeigler & Spotswood's planing mill was started yesterday morning at the usual velocity, making thirty-six hundred revolutions a minute. After running some hours, the knives flew to atoms, with an explosion equal to a bombshell, tearing everything to pieces around except the human beings. By some miraculous interposition not one of the hands around was injured, a fragment only grazing the head of one man.

Last Monday the convicts confined in the Penitentiary, both white and black, male and female, numbered even eight hundred. This is the largest number that has ever been confined at one time in that institution.

A FARMER having written a long article, published in an agricultural exchange, advocating the use of green wood, a housewife responds that if moisture makes the wood better she still prefers to let it dry to begin with, and will add the water to suit herself. She concludes that if the farmer's wife has to burn green wood, the house sometimes gets too hot for him, and that is the reason he thinks green wood makes such a hot fire.

Log three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness formed at Omaha Sunday night.

The Texas Storm.

Miss Susannah Pendleton, a lady who was one of the survivors of the Texas storm, gives a very graphic account of the sufferings of which she was an eye-witness. Her account of this fearful gale and its results, published in the Corpus Christi Times, is as follows:

Thursday morning dawned, lowering with heavy storm-clouds, and with the wind blowing strongly and fiercely from the east. The waters rose still higher, yet no danger was felt. Evening came, with an increase of wind, which now filled the air with waters from the Gulf, and the bayon, near where their house was, aided in the destruction commenced at an early hour Thursday evening. First, the water lapped gently the streets; then a little higher, the doorstep; higher still, and it was upon the floor of the house. Before this, we would have had time to cook dinner, as Miss Susannah said, "so that in case we did have to take to the boats we would have plenty to eat." Ere the most would have had time to cook, the water was sweeping through the room and over the stove. Retreat was made to the upper story, all the valuables and movable effects of the family having already been placed there. Other persons (neighbors and friends of Mr. Morrison, whose house of two stories, strongly built, was deemed secure) had taken refuge with him, driven from their own houses by the rising water. In the hurricane and love borne by the old man toward those of his kind in danger and want, he had that evening, though fifty-four years of age and feeble in strength, gone from house to house, through water up to his waist, and gathered into his own habitation those who were not so securely situated as he.

So the night closed in upon those thirty-five devoted men, women and children, twenty-four of whom were never again to see the dawn, never again to clasp each other by the hand, and many to be denied even the rites of burial.

Harder and harder raged the mighty wind, higher rose the remorseless bay, until the second floor, upon which the poor, terrified creatures were gathered, was reached. Then arose to Heaven a wailing cry of distress—from distracted mothers, with their little ones at their breasts, from strong men stricken with an awful fear, and from tiny, child lips that cry "go up."

One mother, Mrs. Cole, when entering for mercy in that fearful hour, was cheered by comfort from a source hardly expected. From the lips of her little four-year-old daughter, above the raging of the wind and the sea without, and the cries of terror within, fell words that will remain forever in the memory of those who heard them—"Don't cry, mamma; God will not let us die! God will save us—don't cry, mamma." God will indeed answer her prayer, and saved the life of the little petitioner and mamma and papa too. And a little two-year-old boy in the same room, clinging to his mother's knee, every time the waves would wet his little feet would shudder from the contact of the cold element, and repeating the cries he heard around him, would exclaim, over and over again, "Mamma, mamma; save me! save me!"

Oh! it must have been terrible, in that small room, the furious wind threatening every moment to tear the roof from over their heads, with the giant waves, their white crests laden with the timbers of some ruined wharf or wrecked vessel, and serving as a battering ram with which to tear down their frail protection; it must have been terrible to hear the wailing cries of those children, and to know that no hope, no chance of life, existed but in the feeble service offered by the weak building in which they stood! Soon a plank from a part of the house most exposed was torn off. Instantly the consuming waters rushed through; another, and still another, widening the opening, and revealing to the unfortunates within the terrible and never-to-be-forgotten scene of stormy ruin and destruction which they first gazed outside. But little comfort had they to see or think. Almost coincident with the tearing away of the sides of the house, the roof was lifted bodily up and set down in the water outside, close beside the floor upon which the men were standing. Some six or seven, Susannah among the number, jumped from the insecurity of the tottering building to the roof, believing it would float and sustain them. In the brief moments before all receded, the water receded never to be forgotten. Capt. Lawton was attempting to save one woman, who was struggling in the water. Several times he attempted to pull her upon the raft upon which he was, but she would not desert her children. "Let me die, but save my children," were the last words the poor woman spoke. All were lost—herself and both little ones. Upon every hand was seen the struggling forms of despairing men and women, and the witness says that all about her could be seen long hair and white faces floating in the water, belonging to those whose spirits had gone to their Creator, borne upon the wings of the terrible Storm King.

But a little while did the frail support bear the combined weight of it. Ere it fell to pieces young Willie Morrison saw his mother floating by on a single plank. Jumping from his position he

THE CITIZENS OF BOONE COUNTY

WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.

ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.'S,

NO. 71 HIGH STREET,

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AND EXAMINE THEIR STOCK OF

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We have a very full and COMPLETE STOCK of the Goods mentioned above, BOUGHT RECENTLY IN NEW YORK and other cities where LOW PRICES RULE, and pledge ourselves to sell anything in our stock

AS LOW AS THE SAME GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT IN ANY CITY

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swam to it, took her back to the roof with him and had her safely placed in a faucon security when it parted, separating in pieces too small to afford refuge, when the mother, so gallantly rescued, went down to rise no more.

Susannah, with the little sister of Capt. Brennan in her arms, had taken refuge upon a large timber from one of the wrecked wharves. A tame bear, a pet of Mr. Morrison's family, swam to it, crossed it, and wound a rope that was around his neck several times around her body. "How I got it off I can not tell," she said "but presently I became disentangled from the coil, and, having laid a shroud the animal away when a huge wave, which almost immediately buried me and the little one below the surface, threw across the bear's body a large log, crushing out his life, and saving mine." At the same time her hold upon the child was lost, and it, too, sank with one last wild cry, "Oh, save me, Susie, save me!"

Regaining her hold upon the friendly plank, with all her companions gone, with no apparent hope of life, her presence of mind and courage, her faith in God did not desert her. Far out upon the wild waste of waters she floated, with the frail support of a plank between her and eternity. How far or in what direction she was carried she knew not, nor whether upon the bay or Gulf. One moment she would be on the crest of a huge wave and the next in the hollow between, with what she supposed to be whole houses about to fall upon her head.

How she escaped being crushed to death by the mass of timber amidst which she floated she can never explain; but with body bruised, torn and lacerated, with her clothes almost entirely stripped from her body, she still floated on wherever the winds and waves carried her. Friday morning her feet struck a knoll upon the prize, nine miles from Indiana. She dragged herself to higher ground, when, from a sense of safety and an overpowering fatigue, she lay down where she was, part of the time in an old empty log-house, and fell asleep. When she awoke she found an old quilt near, which she wrapped around her, until she got where some men were working about a schooner, when more clothes were given her. She remained in the camp, where also were Mrs. McFarland and her family, who were all saved, until a vessel came to take them off, when she came immediately to Corpus, as full of life and health, albeit a little bruised, as she was before the storm, but thankful with every thought to God for her preservation.

The Law of the Case. Stippler got home at 1 a. m. He was hugging a pillar of the porch, and Mrs. S. was standing in the door, her scant drapery shivering in the breeze. "Is this my 'ouse'?" said the limber Mrs. S.

"Yes, it is, you," snapped out Mrs. S. "All right, my love, (hie) I take your word for it! I hear it (hie), ye stars, and be (hie) my witnesses!" "Come in, you old fool!" said his wife. "If this ere's my 'ouse' (hie), my love, you can't not forget, (hie) it. A man, by the laws of this 'ere' land can't be (hie) 'acked in his own house—yer hear (hie) that? That's law, old gal!"

And then Mrs. S. stepped out and interviewed Stippler, and the way in which she expounded a "higher law" to him is something he won't forget until Plantamour's comet strikes the earth.—Augusta Constitution.

The trotting mare Lulu, at a special meeting of the New York Driving Park Association, trotted against the time 2:14 for a purse of \$20,000. She trotted three heats in 2:16, 2:14, 2:16. This is said to be the fastest three heats on record.

A MUSICAL voice is a great charm, whether it is masculine or feminine; but it is a fact that a voice which is usually disagreeable, often has a most taking melody in it when it says goodby.

Two illicit stills and contraband material, value at \$15,000, were seized in Brooklyn on Saturday.

## LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From the pasture of the undersigned, 3 miles east of Petersburg, Ky., a chestnut sorrel mare, purchased of J. W. Arnold, and by him of James K. Pope. The mare has no marks by which to minutely describe her, except, perhaps, the mark of a cross on her back, and is about 10 or 11 years old. The finder will be paid for her trouble by returning her to us, or any one furnishing information by which I may recover her will confer great favor. LEWIS C. WALTON.

## FRESH MEAT.

R. D. JONES keeps constantly on hand a quantity of fresh beef, which he sells at reasonable prices. He pays Cash for Hides, Tallow, and Veal Calves. 6-4t BURLINGTON, KY.

## STRAY NOTICE.

Taken, within the enclosure of A. Hythe, one-half west of Burlington, Ky., a bay horse, broken in, one sandy-white barrow, about ten months old, weighing about 100 pounds, two black spots on left hind, long black tail, having no marks or brands, which has been valued by law at \$7. 4-1mo J. A. KENDALL, J. P., B. C.

OCTOBER 14, 1875.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting: Robert Huey, J. S. Huey, Ralph Sweeney, John Ridgell, W. H. Pope, Andrew Bradford, Wm. S. Huey, T. P. Marshall, L. Pope, B. W. Kelley, Leonard Cloro, H. P. Marshall, Josiah Walton, Jonas Cloro. 4-1mo

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, AUTHORIZE the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting for the next twelve months: Wm. Watts, ex. Oscar Gaines, James E. Duncan, John Stephens, Templeton Gaines, Wm. Cloro, John H. Smith, Russell Haul, John S. Phelps, Edith Howard, John T. Riley, Thomas P. Crisler, H. C. Duncan, Oscar Gaines, B. W. Gaines, Paschal Rucker, John Rucker, Alfred Gaines, J. A. Gaines, Leonard Gaines, Alonzo Gaines. 4-1mo

BURLINGTON, KY., October 7, 1875.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against hunting for the next twelve months: Richard H. Botts, Edward Green, James Rogers, C. G. Lupton, Warren Rogers, John M. Moody, Boone Rogers, Dr. Eljah L. Grant, Benjamin F. Garnett, Martin W. Akin, Michael Cloro, J. S. Dismore, Scott Rice, L. P. Arnold, G. C. Grady. 4-1mo

Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil

Cloths, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and

Queenware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c.,

—IN—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

FLORENCE, KY.

Is selling all goods for CASH at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLAINEY. NO BAITS.

Go see his goods and prices.

Then any what you think,

For he means business,

Not printers ink. 3-3mo

BRICK! BRICK!

ROGERS & CAMPBELL,

Of Burlington, have

70,000 NEW BRICK

For sale, at \$7 per thousand. 1-1mo

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FOUNDRY,

309 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

Presses and Printing Material of Every Description.



## Local News.

No skedaddle this week.

Tux episode is on the increase.

Dr. J. P. Smith has postponed his sale indefinitely.

We have heard of no hog cholera in the north part of the county.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fraizer and family left for Kansas last Tuesday.

The farmers seem to anticipate a low price for corn in the field.

Measles is prevailing in Allen County. Several deaths among children.

Prof. W. W. Stephenson attended the Boone Circuit Court last Monday.

This Sheriff is desirous of our mentioning the approach of the 1st of November.

Last Monday the sheriff seemed to be moderately engaged in the collecting of taxes.

Tux meeting at Bulletsburg closed last Sunday night. There was one addition to the church.

Last Friday J. W. Calvert and F. P. Walton sold their fine harness horse to Lewis Walton, of the Petersburg neighborhood.

Tux hog cholera is raging on Mud Creek, in this county. We hear of one gentleman who has lost eighteen of his fattening hogs. Several others have lost quite a number of stock hogs.

The effects of Jack Frost are visible in our town. The trees that a few months ago were clad with a verdant foliage, are now rapidly losing their beauty, and the streets are receiving their fall supply of leaves.

The Florence Crescent Dancing Club are making arrangements to give a grand ball on the evening of the 29th inst. Being acquainted with the committee we feel warranted in saying it will be a grand success.

Drs. Terrill, Smith and Grant authorized to announce a meeting of the Boone County physicians in Burlington, on the first Monday in November, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a medical society.

Prof. W. R. Terrill was in town Saturday. The professor displayed his mathematical genius by very readily disposing of a "knotty" mathematical problem that has been puzzling the rounds, puzzling the best mathematicians in the county.

Rev. R. K. Graves has just returned from Mt. Walker, Pendleton County, where he and the Rev. Mr. Stillwell, of Campbell County, for the last ten days have been conducting a protracted meeting. Their labors were rewarded by fourteen conversions to the church.

The building of the iron stairway that leads to our sanctum seems to be almost equal to the task of building a railroad bridge. Our worthy landlord has actually succeeded in having the frame work erected, and should he live ten or fifteen years longer doubtless he may see them completed.

At a sale of Short Horns, near Cynthia, on the 13th inst., Joseph C. Jenkins sold fifteen head of his fine cows for the nice little sum of \$19,000, being an average of \$1,267 33 per head. Wesley Warnick, at the same time and place sold a herd of seventy-four females and six males for \$30,180.

Revs. S. P. Carrollton and I. B. Grandy, Universalist ministers, began a series of meetings here on last Friday night. Carrollton has the reputation of being one of the ablest ministers of that denomination, and consequently, the house was filled to its utmost capacity every night during the meeting, which closed Sunday night with no additions to the church.

A very small crowd attended the sale of Alphons Arnold on the 14th inst. Things generally brought good prices. Corn in the field sold for 40 and 41 cents per bushel. Milk cows, \$20 to \$25 per head. Suckling calf, \$12. Cattle about \$16 per head. One small sow with ten pigs, \$30; two sows and eight pigs, \$35; hogs that would weigh about 100 pounds, \$12 50 per head. No horses sold.

Escaped Lunatic.—Escaped from the Asylum at Lexington, Ky., week before last, Theodore Roberts, a young man about twenty-one years of age, light complexion, dark hair, gray eyes, and when last seen had on a suit of cottonade. Any one knowing his whereabouts will confer a favor by informing his father, by addressing Theodore Roberts, Burlington, Boone County, Ky.

Other papers please copy.

H. M. Fraizer, formerly of Burlington, but now a resident of Clay County, Kansas, is a candidate on both the Republican and People's ticket for Register of Deeds. Mr. Fraizer has many friends in our midst, who would be glad to hear of his success as a candidate for the office for which he has received the double nomination. In the Republican Convention, Mr. Fraizer was unanimously nominated by acclamation.

This sale of J. P. Scott was well attended on last Friday, notwithstanding the weather was very uncomfortable. There was considerable oil plunder sold, as is always the case at a sale of one of our veteran farmers, every thing bringing fair prices. One pair work mules sold for \$221. Cattle brought about 41 cents per pound, hogs about 7 cents per pound. Mr. Scott sold thirty acres of his land at \$30 per acre to Geo. B. Walton, who has five years, with six per cent. interest. Mr. Scott is desirous of abandoning the pursuit that he has followed for these many years.

## Circuit Court.

Monday was somewhat an unpleasant day, and there were very few persons in attendance for the first day of Circuit Court, and those that were in town spent a little time as possible on the streets, making a specialty of keeping near the fire. Judge Drano arrived about half past 10 o'clock, and opened Court at 11. The first day's record is of very little importance, and we shall give only the disposition of a few cases:

Joseph Hunt vs. Joseph Sullivan. This was a suit in which the plaintiff claimed damages resulting from the breach of the peace for which Sullivan was fined \$100 at the last Criminal Court. This case was settled before Court convened.

John Wallace vs. J. C. Jenkins, &c. This is a suit for making a transcript of the record in the Boone County County Case for the Court of Appeals. Continued.

The only case tried by Judge Monday was the Commonwealth vs. Lewis Roberts. Roberts was adjudged a lunatic, and ordered to be taken to the asylum at Ankenburg.

The petit jury were composed of the following persons: Edwin M. Gaines, J. W. Berkshire, Owen Gaines, N. W. Allen, Dr. Hill Rice, W. T. Smith, Thos. P. Stephens, Edlin R. Smith, Joseph Haddell, W. H. Grant, John E. Botts, William Wallcut, Yancy Clore, Warren Rogers, J. C. Graves, Noah Schree, B. M. Allen, Lewis Conner, John G. Davis, Henry H. Rice, James T. Grant, David Howell, Jas. L. Lee.

The Master Commissioner, Jas. W. Duncan, reported sales made at the following cases: Stephen G. Gaines vs. J. V. Richardson; E. K. and J. W. Hutcheson vs. Longley & West; J. A. Blige vs. Maria C. Weldon; Sarah A. Webb vs. A. O. Hall; Lockhart & Ireland vs. J. H. Kirby; &c.

W. Roberts vs. Jno. Dickerson; Samuel Coffman vs. Joseph Wagstaff; Jas. Murphy's administrator vs. Jas. Murphy's heirs and creditors; A. Piles' administrator vs. A. Piles' heirs and creditors; Legrand Gaines vs. Salathiel Beemon; Henry H. Fry vs. Elizabeth Morgan; J. G. Botts' administrator vs. J. G. Botts' heirs and creditors.

Tuesday the crowd in town was not as large as on Monday, there being no present except juries, clients and witnesses. No jury cases were tried during the day. The Judge disposing of all the cases submitted. There were quite a number of cases continued.

Wednesday morning Court convened at 10 o'clock, the jurors all on hand awaiting some case to be called that would necessitate the impelling of the jury. About 11 o'clock they were summoned to the Courtroom by the ringing of the bell, and expected their assistance was required in adjusting some dispute between their fellow men, but to their surprise and relief the Judge discharged them and ordered them paid. The Court and lawyers were busily engaged during the day, but the business was not of a nature to be interesting to any except those directly concerned.

Grange Dedication. The Grangers at Bellevue dedicated their new hall last Saturday. Notwithstanding the day was rather uncomfortable, there was quite a large crowd in attendance. Many of the members of other Granges in the county were present and took part in the ceremonies. Judge John S. Phelps was the speaker of the day, and his reputation as an orator was fully sustained by the able and concise speech on this occasion. The members of the lodge had on exhibition samples of different agricultural productions, such as apples, corn and vegetables, all of which were of the best quality. And by the way, we do not mean to slight the floral display that was so beautifully arranged by the lady members. To sum up, this was a miniature exhibition hard to equal in a single neighborhood, and especially in a part composed of the 45-penny pumpkin and the gourd with an incredibly long handle. These were raised by James A. Botts, who resides on the summit of one of the Woolper heights, and were exhibited at this meeting by him—the pumpkin as the platform and the gourd as one of the planks of the Woolper Grange.

The members of Bellevue Grange have furnished their hall with a splendid organ, and on last Saturday Maggie Rabb, of Indiana was their performer, and, with the vocal music rendered by the audience, made the streets of Bellevue echo with musical strains, the equal of which is seldom listened to in that antique village.

The bountiful dinner was just such a one as might be expected on a like occasion, and demonstrated plainly that the ladies who prepared it understood well the manner in which to provide a meal to satisfy the most extravagant taste. There had been no pains spared by the members of the Grange to make the dedication one of many enjoyments, which they did, to the entire satisfaction of all present.

Last Tuesday morning James Westby was about as forlorn a looking piece of humanity as it has ever been our lot to see. He had just been apprised of a sudden and unexpected contraction in the currency he had on hand the evening before. This was brought about by losing \$25 in money, which, after considerable search and mental anxiety, was found lying in the street by Mr. Benj. Kirk and returned to him, who immediately invoked a blessing upon Ben and made the town ring with his shouts for joy. Jim may be a contractionist, but he has demonstrated the fact that he does not like for it to take effect so suddenly and unexpectedly, and especially when it has such a telling effect on his bank. He was determined to have no more such mishaps, and now parades the streets with both hands in his pockets up to his elbows. If it was any consolation of greenbacks, he might amuse himself by making it jingle in his pocket. Jim be careful of your "spoon."

Two of the new hauls of postal cards were received at the Burlington Postoffice, Tuesday evening.

## Musical.

The following is the programme to be rendered by the Hebron Singing School, at the entertainments to be given in the hall at Hebron, on the evenings of October 29th and 30th, under the direction of Professor Tanner; exercises to commence at 7 o'clock each evening:

1. Anniversary Song.....School
2. Come to the Mountain.....School
3. Hoe Your Own Row.....School
4. Dear Old Home.....School
5. What a Child May Love.....School
6. Exhibition Song.....Miss Charlie Davis
7. Summer's Farewell.....School
8. Miss M. B. Cloud and Mary Barnett
9. I Saw Sam.....School
10. Stay on the Farm Boys.....School
11. Miss Lou Bradford and others
12. A Kiss for a Blow.....School
13. The Little Boat.....School
14. The Merry Farmer's Girl.....Laura Aylor
15. The World is Full of Music.....School
16. Miss G. Clure, A. Clure and others
17. The Little Boat.....School
18. The Little Boat.....School
19. Miss Eliza Clure and Mary Barnett
20. The Little Boat.....School
21. The Little Boat.....School
22. The Little Boat.....School
23. The Little Boat.....School
24. The Little Boat.....School
25. The Little Boat.....School
26. The Little Boat.....School
27. The Little Boat.....School
28. The Little Boat.....School
29. The Little Boat.....School
30. The Little Boat.....School

Miss Eliza Clure and Mary Barnett

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We have received the following useful recipes, which we give a place in our columns for the benefit of our readers who may be afflicted:

How to Destroy Mole.—Take one-half pint of small grain soaked in a solution of strychnine for twelve hours, then dry the corn and drop in a few grains and be sure to cover, every by a pressure with the foot it will exterminate them in a few days. Be careful that your chickens get none of the corn.

How to Cure Lockjaw.—Make a poultice of the raw (vegetable) beef, by grating or pounding it fine, and apply to the wound, and repeat every thirty minutes until relieved.

A Sure Cure for the Ague.—Tasteless Ague drops. While anemic, one grain; water, one ounce; disperse. Dose, half a teaspoonful night and morning.

How to Cure a Felon.—Soon as the pain commences apply size of lobelia on a rag, keep the finger saturated till cured, or, if too far gone, use a Spanish-fly blister.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Bellevue. It hath rained. The disconsolate farmer sallies forth to consummate the task of fall seeding. A roseate hue permeates his sun-farrowed cheek as he blandly smiles at the completion of his task.

Jesse Dolph, the affable and genial "nine host" of the Bellevue Temperance House, dropped in on our one day last week and helped us out of a "pinch." Jesse is one of the boys that makes money and spends it where he pleases—Come again, Jesse.

The last grand social ball of the season was given at Dolph Hall October 1st. Thanks, Mr. Dolph, for complimentary.

Matrimonial.—Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one. Thos. Clure to Miss Florence Walton, Wednesday, October 13th. Reception, Thursday, October 14th. No "keeds."

The Bellevue market is deluged with potatoes. The "Early Rose" has overflowed the boundaries of its rich, alluvial soil, until every "water hole" is piled and heaped. They are offered at 25 to 40 cents per bushel, and at that insignificant price buyers are scarce. The average town boy fills his bottomless stomach and braves the cholera morbi at a maximum price of two cents. In fact, the excellent roots are so cheap that all life and interest has gone out of the market.

Willoughby School District, under the Professorship of Mr. Snyder, is a credit to this community. The average attendance is good; the energy and attention displayed by the students is commendable. Just here we take occasion to remind our efficient Trustee, L. P. Arnold, that the house is sadly out of repair. It is a tender liability to witness the contortions of the little ones as they butcher their weary days on those rickety old benches. It fills our mind with tender memories of—Oh, were you ne'er a school boy, and did you never feel a tender place upon your shin, a stone bruise on your heel? And did you never dig a tender place in your fish, when your dad's old grubbing hoe, and did you ne'er on teacher's lap, play hop to doleful dump? And every time your bench would creak, O, glory, how you'd jump!

"Be fruitful, multiply and replenish" is a Scriptural injunction implied upon the mind of one of our particular friends. It's a girl, Colonel H. B. Botts is the happy grandfather. Gov. John Maury is recognized as *paterfamilias* for the ninth time.

Waterloo. Our M. D.'s business has been greatly curtailed by the health of the country improving. The heavy frosts and cold nights have reminded the farmers of the necessity of replenishing their coal hoards and wood piles. There are a great many potatoes in this neighborhood, but the farmers can find no buyers. Solon Rice is feeding his hogs on small potatoes and thinks probably he will realize fifty cents per bushel for them in this way. He has about four hundred bushels, which doubtless he will dispose of in the same manner.

Samuel Smith is erecting a residence on his farm on Gunpowder Creek. There are two or three cases of epizootic reported in this neighborhood.

The residence of our friend Joseph Walton was the scene of a grand wedding on the 18th inst. The contracting parties were Miss Florence Walton and Mr. Thomas Clure. Before the hour for the ceremony there were near one hundred guests present anxiously awaiting the appearance of the parties who were about to take the most important step in life. The apologetic hour came and with it the bride and groom with their attendants, Dr. J. M. Grant and Miss Malvica Rice, entered the parlor. The Rev. C. S. Carter officiating. In a few moments the happy twin were receiving the congratulations as man and wife. After the ceremonies the guests were invited to the dining-room, where was in waiting a beautiful supper composed of everything that a like occasion could suggest. Considerable time was spent in devouring the good things that were spread before the faithful multitude, after which the more venerable members of the crowd began taking their leave of the newly married couple, leaving the young and gay to enjoy the fleeting hours in the manner they considered the most enjoyable, which they did till about midnight, when they all returned to their respective homes with their hearts overflowing with their best wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Clure. Among the guests present were Eliza Scott and wife, from Illinois; and Miss Stacy from Indiana.

There was quite a scare among the boys.

week before last, caused by a desire of the grand jury to interview them. It looked so several days like our town was going to be depopulated.

Mr. Eli Carpenter returned from the city last week some what improved in health. He has been there for some time under medical treatment.

The epidemic is prevailing here to some extent. Mr. Donna Need lost a valuable mare from the effects of it. The attacks are generally very light.

Florence is well supplied with schools this season, having four in good running order. Mr. Will Conner has charge of the Public Schools. Mr. Fullmeyer has a large number of scholars studying German. Irene Bradford has a private school for juveniles, and D. B. Bagby a number of scholars in the higher branches of education.

Miles Marquess who has been a citizen of this town for about thirty years, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Arthur McFee, last Saturday night, after protracted illness. The deceased was a Presbyterian, and the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Belinger at their church in this place on Monday at 1 o'clock p. m. The body was interred in the Florence Cemetery.

The Crescent Dancing Club of this town is going to give a hop Friday evening, Oct. 29th. They intend making it an interesting affair.

There was a protracted meeting at the Baptist Church last week which resulted in several additions to the church. Rev. Van den conducted the meeting. Use.

Petersburg. This town has been greatly excited during the past week by transfers of real estate, taking precedence of the Ohio election is the opinion of the inhabitants. Cooper shops are all the rage in the way of residences, and another has been exchanged for a house and two lots in the suburbs; also the junior member of the firm of Grant. Bros. has sold out his interest in the business and residence, D. Riggs being the purchaser.

Gen. Rice, in another one of his frequently returning fits of variableness, has concluded to trade off that inflated and expanded horn through which he tooted so melodiously, and to so little purpose, to the people of Celina and elsewhere in Ohio, for one very much contracted, and of a harder material, to blow specie into the ears of that constituency in the Presidential canvass. He is now negotiating with the Corner for one that is just the thing, but as there is a small misunderstanding between them on the practicalness of a lottery cover, some doubt exists as to whether they will effect an exchange or not.

Calvin Arnold, from Woodford, Ohio, was in town last week, and succeeded in making things lively for a day or two. He was accompanied by John Arnold, of this county, who is to leave for Missouri shortly, where he will probably locate.

Another of the young Grants has folded his tent and migrated to the Southern portion of the State. "Lead by the roses fall."

Scow fell in small quantities here last Saturday, but Sunday was unusually pleasant.

LOCAL.

Hebron. W. B. Hays has traded his farm to F. L. Gordon for a dwelling and store-house in the town of Francisville. We understand that Billy intends embarking in the grocery business.

Alfred Whitlock, we learn, is to take the position soon to be vacated by Hubbell Davis in the store of the Davis Brothers of this place, Hubbell having decided to go into business for himself. Alf is a pleasant young man with many friends and good business qualifications, and we predict that he will make a useful man in the position and a popular clerk with the people.

Mrs. Dr. J. C. Terrill, who recently went to Missouri with the intention of remaining some six months or more with her friends there, while her children should attend school, has lately returned home. We understand she received a telegram from the Doctor. He doubtless did not find it as pleasant living alone as he anticipated. He says his shirt buttons wouldn't stay on, nor his toes keep in his socks, and—well, he did like the change.

Reynoldsburg. During this week the farmers have been busy hauling their winter wood, gathering corn and feeding swine.

Mr. George Terrill bought of Mr. J. E. Walton twenty-five head of fat cattle, which he intends to drive to market soon.

There was a very good crowd at Mr. J. P. Scott's sale last Friday, and property sold very readily. J. E. Walton purchased what land there was sold—somewhere between forty and fifty acres.

Wm. Walton has discovered a curious kind of clay on his farm, which is described as brown porcelain clay. Persons from different parts of the country are coming to examine the clay.

There will be a meeting to-night (Thursday) at the Woolper school-house, the Rev. James Kirtley officiating.

The principle game for amusement in our burg is Leecole, which has been lately introduced.

There will be a stir among the Grangers in this vicinity ere long in the way of erecting their new hall near Mr. Rice's. Their lumber is saved and ready.

The mill at this place had a big run of grinding last Saturday. Persons came from near and far seeking the whorlwhiff for a cardouger. We had the pleasure of presenting quite a number of them the Recorder, with which they seemed highly pleased.

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Our miller seems inclined to take his mill from this place to his farm on Gunpowder. Quite a number of the neighbors object to this proceeding.

Our friend Robert Allen was the saddle and captured a blue ribbon at the Carroll County Fair. And some of the fair sex came near capturing Bob.

The chills and fever have about disappeared in this neighborhood. Domestic.

Verona. Verona is quite a pleasant little village since the schools have opened.

Mr. Billy Powers, who has been depot agent at this place for so many years, has resigned his office and we are now without an agent.

We understand that the Grangers will have a grand picnic near here on next Thursday.

A fortunate farmer, Mr. Hugh Watson was so fortunate as to find a saddle, which he lost last winter at the Boone House in Walton.

Miss Beatrice Stephenson has taken charge of the school in the Adams District.

Born.—To Newton Mathews and wife, a son, to Wm. Baker and wife, a daughter. Died.—Mrs. Kate Flinn, wife of Thomas Flinn. Part Labor.

Asbury. The corn in this neighborhood is an average crop. The tobacco is very light, but of good quality.

Hogs are very scarce and the supply will not more than equal the demand for home consumption.

Rev. D. H. Morrison, of the Methodist Church South, preached to an attentive congregation in our school-house on last Saturday. He will continue to preach at this place on Saturday before the first and third Sundays in each month. Rev. J. A. Kirtley preached an able discourse to a large congregation at the same place last Sunday afternoon.

Prof. O. Snyder has been awarded the Professorship of the Bellevue Seminary. Miss.

Bulletsville. The meeting at Bulletsville church has closed.

Personal.—E. H. Howard has gone into winter quarters. Clay Duncan and Menter Graves had several sheep killed by dogs Sunday night. Alpheus Arnold has sold his farm and personally, and will embark in a new vocation. Mrs. Sophia Terrill has returned from Missouri, where she left her two oldest boys at college. Geo. Lillard and G. C. Grady, where have a new suit of clothes. Iscos.

Florence X-Roads. The new blacksmith shop at this place is completed and in operation.

In last week's issue, in the item regarding the sale of the mill at this place, the name of the purchaser should have been, Aaron Carder instead of Aaron Griger.

The Grangers of Hebron and Point Pleasant will meet at Rouse's school-house on Saturday, 23d inst., at 2 p. m., to make arrangements for organizing a grand social. Every body is invited. A. F. C.

On last Thursday night Joseph Lillard sold a \$100 nag. He knew nothing of her being sick till he found her dead in the pasture.

MARRIED. CLURE—WALTON.—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. C. S. Carter, Mr. Thomas Clure to Miss Florence Walton, all of Boone County.

MARKET REPORTS. The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN—Etc.—Bran, \$16 17 per ton. Shipment, \$16 20 per ton. Middlings, \$21 62 per ton.

BEANS—WAX—Prime, 27¢; 28¢. BROOM CORN—Red, 46¢; green, 8¢; 9¢ per bush.

BEANS—CHOICE NAY, \$2 per bush; lower grades, \$1 75 to 1 90 per bush.

BUTTER—Choice, 27¢; 28¢; prime, 24¢; 25¢; lower grades, 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

CHEESE—Cheddar, 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

COFFEE—Rio, 23¢; 24¢; for roasting grades, fair to good, 24¢; 25¢; extra, 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

COAL—Youghiogheny about, 12¢; per bush; Ohio River, 8¢; per bush.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 21.

## THE HARVEST QUEEN.

The harvest moon was yellow and full,  
The harvest songs were done,  
When the Queen of the Harvest walked  
With me  
In the red of the dying sun.

After the ways of the olden time,  
We had crowned her queen of all  
Her merry mates in the yellow fields  
Of that rich, ripe festival.

Not only because she was sweetest and best,  
But the nimblest, willingest one  
That tossed the hay, of with gleaming wisps  
Bound the bright sheaves in the sun.

And now, as we moved through the stubbles  
Alone,  
When the world was sweet and still,  
With the cattle still browsing along the field,  
And the sleep on the further hill.

She looked so fair, with her downcast eyes,  
And her face so bright, yet plain,  
And the hair escaped from the broad-brimmed  
hat,  
More golden than the grain.

That I could not but lead to her drooping ear,  
And whisper soft and low—  
"Ah! Queen of the Harvest, could you not be  
Queen of my heart also?"

Then the rose of the sunset seemed to fade  
In the rosy flush of her face;  
And the willow that bends in the evening  
wind  
Was naught to her gentle grace

As she gave response by her heaving breast  
And the touch of her yielding hand—  
In a harvest home of Paradise  
For that hour I seemed to stand.

Was I to be King of that Queenly heart?  
Ah, yes, for as we drew,  
With a slower step and a closer touch,  
From out the deepening blue,

One by one from the blue-black zone  
Of the twilight mystic hem,  
Flashed the stars of night in wreaths of light  
Like a marriage diadem.

## Enriching Our Vineyards.

It is the height of folly to say positively that we shall or shall not mature our vineyards, for there are many circumstances which control the matter and render it impossible to say, with any degree of certainty, what shall be done; the utmost we can do is to state facts, leaving the reader to judge what part or parts of such method or methods would be applicable in the particular case. Some say, do not mature the vineyard, for the result will always be a profuse production of wood and foliage to the detriment of the crop, besides engendering disease of different kinds in the vine. To a certain extent, with a considerable modification, I admit the above assertion as true, but only where the ground is naturally very rich, as it is in some parts of the country, such as the rich prairie for instance, but the grape soil of our country, taken as a whole—the eastern part of our continent, where, perhaps, more attention is paid to the culture of the grape—can little of it be classed under the head of being too rich to need some little fertilizing; at least this is the opinion we have formed by several years' experience with grapes and in grape culture.

We believe in thorough and constant cultivation and slight applications of fertilizing material yearly as conducive to good results, and believe this to be the expression of most other grape culturists. Of course, I should not advocate manuring heavily young vines before they have commenced to bear, but after they have borne their first crop, commence the fertilizing and continue it. Although many writers cry down stable manure in vineyards, we have had no cause to discontinue its moderate use among the vines, provided it be well rotted, and always had good results accrue from a judicious application of the same. Bones, in different forms, constitute one of the very best things for the vines that we have; as are also mold from the woods, decayed leaves and vegetable fiber, the latter acting quicker than bones, and being cheaper and more readily obtained.

## Don't Forget to Sow the Rye.

While all has not been said that could be said in favor of rye for fall, winter, and early spring pasturage, enough has been said to convince the most skeptical that it pays. Rye is a hardy and certain crop, and rarely fails. Rye sown early in the fall will endure the winter frosts better than most any other grain. Another advantage is, that it affords such an early and abundant supply of green food in the spring, when it is so relished by stock. By having a patch of rye adjoining the feed lot, the cattle may be kept yarded longer, and thus give the grasses in the pasture time to get large, and strong enough to afford a good and nutritious bite for the stock, and all danger of injury to them, or injury to the land by the tramping of it when too wet, will be avoided. By all means sow the winter rye.

About noon, on the 12th inst., a high wind blew down the Agricultural Hall on the Centennial Grounds in Philadelphia. The building was about one-third completed and entirely of wood. Eight laborers were injured, five seriously and one fatally. The building was under contract to be finished the 1st of January.

## Agriculture in Russia.

There are no fences in this country. Cattle and swine, often together, are seen in large herds, and under the guardianship of herdsmen. The cultivation of the land is still of a poor and inferior kind of husbandry. The plowing is done with one horse, and the Russian farm horse is of small size. The plow is constructed on the principle of our side-hill plow, with a shifting mold-board. The plowman goes and comes upon the same side of his land, reversing his mold-boards or shear at the end of each turn that he makes. His plow is a bungling thing. The horse works between thills, which stand three feet above the plow, which is suspended under these thills, a continuation of these thills constituting the handles to guide the implement. It is a poor sort of a thing. The furrow is not carried over four inches into the ground. Although there have been reapers in Russia from America for ten or fifteen years, I have not seen one yet at work, although passing wild grain fields with much standing grain. The only reaper I have yet seen in cutting the grain is the sickle. It is probable that between here and Odessa, in which district the winter wheat fields lie, the reaper and the grain cradle would find the greatest favor and use.

As yet, although Russia is a large exporter of wheat, no such thing as an elevator exists. I was spoken to about this subject in St. Petersburg, and was told that perhaps it was the finest opening in the way of business in the empire to the party or parties who had the skill to construct, the capacity to manage it, and the capital to erect it; that to this end the government would grant concessions.

## Hog Cholera Preventive.

A correspondent of the Southern Cultivator, giving the following as his experience with this disease: Last year I lost nearly all my hogs with cholera. My neighbor lost none severely, which led me to believe that he must possess a sovereign remedy for this evil. I asked him why he lost no hogs. His reply was that "he kept them clear of voracious and stimulated with black pepper." Said he, "I first fed them on corn soaked in lye and coppers to clear them of worms; afterward gave them plenty of black pepper. Those that were sick got well, and those that were well remained so, of course."

This year I have given my hogs an occasional dose twice a week of kerosene oil, said to be a preventive of cholera. Several of my neighbors lost nearly all their hogs; and six weeks ago nine showed signs of disease, and I concluded to try the "lye and pepper." I prepared it as follows: First, shell an ear of corn and soak in strong lye all night; next morning add a teaspoonful of pulverized coppers—mix and feed in a trough. This was repeated on the following morning, and a half teaspoonful of black pepper was added. After this I put a teaspoonful of pulverized pepper in the food, boiled grits, every other morning for a week. Result: My hogs stopped dying, all that ate got well, and are as thrifty as I could wish. The above is the dose for a single hog. It is simple and reliable, as a preventive it can't be beat; and I have seen hogs sick, very sick too, restored to good health by the use of this remedy.

## Selling Corn.

Sell no corn in the ear; have all you sell shelled. A hand shelling machine will answer if your shell is a small one; if large, get one to be worked by a horse-power. Neither will cost a great deal, and we are very certain that the cobs, if crushed, steamed and fed to your cattle, will be worth more to you in a single winter than the price of a corn-sheller, whether you get a small or a large one. We believe there is one-third as much nutriment in a bushel of cobs as there is in a bushel of grain, and we do know that cows or oxen fed upon three pecks of steamed or crushed cobs, in addition to the usual quantity of hay or tops of fodder, will keep fat. Then why haul your cobs to market to be given away? It costs as much to carry a bushel of cobs to market as it does a bushel of corn. Shell your corn; leave your cobs at home to nourish your cattle; and through them your land; and where you now send one bushel of corn, you will be able to transport two for the same money. Look this subject fairly in the face, consult economy, consult the comfort of your cattle, consult the wants of the soil, and you can not fail to take advice. The above, from the American Farmer, states the cob question rather strongly. There is, no doubt, nutriment enough in the cob to pay for grinding it fine, with the corn, and the price is usually enough better to pay for shelling; but the cob has never been placed, by analysis, at more than ten per cent. of the value of grain. Live Stock Journal.

Near Peoria, Illinois, about 1 o'clock Saturday morning, nearly a dozen men, supposed to be from Forest City, Mason County, succeeded in getting Wm. Pemberton, an escaped convict, away from a constable. They fired several loads of shot into his body, and dragged him to a tree and hung him. The constable made a desperate fight for his prisoner, mortally wounding one of the mob. Pemberton outwitted the lynchers terrible. He was under arrest for horse-stealing.

CALIFORNIA, as a State, has just turned her twenty-fifth year.

## "Moderately Good Steppers."

A good joke is told of a wealthy New Yorker, with an eye for a good horse, who, shortly after betaking himself to his summer residence on Long Island, in April last, was sitting on his piazza one fine morning, and noticing a pair of fine steppers that were being driven on the road in front of his house. The team consisted of a bay and a gray mare, and the driver was an unassuming, quiet, well behaved young man. The New Yorker noticed them again on the next day, and was more than ever impressed with their fine style and graceful step, and he decided at once to buy them. Accordingly, on the next day he strolled himself at his gate, and when the team came jogging by he signaled the driver to stop. "That's a pretty fair team you drive," says he. "Yes, they are moderately good steppers," was the response. "Are they for sale?" asked the New Yorker. "Well, yes; I would sell them," was the rather hesitating reply. "Send them along down the road and back, so that I can see how they move," says the New Yorker. Up and down they were sent a few times, and at length the gentleman seemed satisfied, and signaled the driver to pull up. "Like them," said he, "pretty well, and will buy them if the price is not too large; what do you ask for them?" "Sixty-five thousand dollars," was the reply, very coolly given. The gentleman opened his eyes and mouth in astonishment, and Charles Green drove off with Lulu and Elsie Colman at a 235 gal. leaving the old gentleman to wonder at the high prices of good roadsters.—Spirit of the Times.

According to the most exact tests yet made, the quantity of iron in solid columns of the strength and height necessary for carrying the floors of ordinary warehouses and workshops is fully fifty per cent greater than that which would suffice to cast hollow columns of similar strength and height. Thus, a solid column of cast iron four inches in diameter, weighing forty pounds lineal foot, has only the same amount of strength as a hollow column five inches in external diameter and 1-16th of an inch in thickness, weighing twenty-nine pounds per lineal foot, when the height is nine feet; and a solid column twelve feet in height, seven inches in diameter, and weighing 122.4 pounds per lineal foot, is only of equal strength with a hollow column of similar height, having an external diameter of nine inches, a thickness of one inch, and weighing eighty pounds per lineal foot. It is ascertained, too, that within certain limits, the strength of columns is as the 3-4th power of the diameter in inches, and universally as the 1-7th power of the length or height of the column.—New York Sun.

PLOWING IN CALIFORNIA.—The fields are plowed with what are called gang-plows, which are simply four, six or eight plowshares fastened to a stout frame of wood. On the lighter soil eight horses draw a seven-gang plow, and one such team is counted on to put 640 acres of wheat in the soil every season; from eight to ten acres per day. Captain Gray, near Merced, has put in this season 4,000 acres of five such teams, his own land and his own teams. A seed sower is fastened in front of the plow. The plow has no handles, and the plowman is, in fact, only driver to guide the team; the plows do their own work. It is easy work, and a smart boy, if his legs are equal to the walk, is as good a plowman as anybody, for the team turns the corners, and the plow is not handled at all. On the heavier soil, the process is somewhat different. An eight-horse team moves a four-gang plow, and gets over about six acres per day. The seed is then sown by a machine, which scatters it forty feet, and sows from seventy-five to one hundred acres in a day, and the ground is then harrowed and cross harrowed.

AN ECCENTRIC BEQUEST.—A wealthy tradesman, M. Thomas Heviant, died a few months ago at the village of Croane-sur-Marne. In his will he made a number of singular bequests, among which was the following, which was carried out on Sunday week at the annual fete of the village. He ordered that among the amusements should be instituted a race with pigs, the animals to be ridden either by men or boys. The sum of 2,000 francs (£80) was set apart as the prize to the lucky rider of the winning pig. The prize was not to be handed over, however, except on the condition that the winner wore deep mourning for the deceased during two years after the competition. The municipality accepted the eccentric bequest, and on Sunday week the first race was held agreeably to the terms of the will.—Sussex (Eng.) Chronicle.

THE consumption of flax is greater in America in proportion to its population than in any other country in the world. During 1873, United States imported 3,058 tons of raw flax in addition to flax manufactured and flax seed, making an aggregate of \$28,823, 046 in gold. A large proportion of this might have been saved by the utilization of the flax straw or stinks, wasted because of the lack of the necessary machinery to get it into a marketable shape.—Rural World.

BETS are made in London that the Prince of Wales will be assassinated before his visit to India is finished.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORDER.

# THE BOONE COUNTY

## RECORDER

THE LARGEST AND BEST

## LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

Farmers,  
Mechanics and  
Laborers

Should all subscribe for and read it as the best and most reliable means of securing the

## LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS

OF THE DAY.

Merchants,  
Manufacturers and  
Inventors

Will find its columns a first-class medium through which to advertise their wares and attract attention to the benefits of

## PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular attention to its

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Which are specially reported for its columns by able and competent persons, located at the various prominent points throughout the county, and will at all times be found reliable, and a feature well worthy the attention of every reader.

TO BE BRIEF,

## The Recorder's

Mission will be to supply that want long felt by the people of Boone County—a thorough-going, real, live

## LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

For terms, &c., see first page.

# H. HARDEBECKE & SON,

## MERCHANT TAILORS

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

## READY-MADE CLOTHING,

No. 116 Pike Street,

COVINGTON, KY.

Opposite Day House. 8-6m10

## WM. F. McKIM,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

## GROCERIES

—OF—

THE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

## Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

## FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere. 8-1f

## N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

## FALL AND WINTER

## DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

## QUEENSWARE,

## HARDWARE,

## BOOTS, SHOES,

## HATS, CAPS and

## CLOTHING.

## EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will be sold at bottom prices. 1-1f

## B. M. STANSIFER,

## FLORENCE, KY.,

Manufacturer and dealer in

## CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

## WHOLESALE

—AND—

## RETAIL.

## RETAILING A SPECIALTY.

GIVE HIM A CALL. 1-1f

## DUDLEY ROUSE,

DEALER IN

## DRY GOODS,

## NOTIONS,

## QUEENSWARE,

## HARDWARE,

## BOOTS AND SHOES,

## HATS AND CAPS,

## GROCERIES,

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scofield's Brand Jeans and Yarns

Constantly on Hand.

BURLINGTON, KY. 1-1f

## PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public sale, on the 23d inst., at my residence, one mile from Burlington, on the Petersburg pike;

5 Head Horses, 18 Head Cattle, 45 Head Hogs, 35 Acres Corn in the Field, 1 Acre Tobacco, Hay in the Stack, Horse and Buggy, All My Farming Implements, Wagons, Mowers, Plows, &c.

Terms made known on day of sale. 8-3f

DR. J. F. SMITH.

## SHEEP FOR SALE.

4 FULL BLOODED OTS WOLD BUCKS.

One yearling and three lambs. Being the same flock that carried off the Blue Ribbon at the late Florence Fair. For particulars call or address

M. W. GRAYES. 8-1m10

Florence, Boone Co. Ky.

## FARM FOR SALE IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 340 acres, lying on the

Burlington and Bellevue Road

2 1/2 miles from the Ohio River, and 1 1/2 miles due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.

This Farm is a Splendid Hay, Grain, or Stock Farm, 300 acres cleared land, and 50 acres of excellent timbered land, including about 15 acres of fine black locust timber, which of itself is sufficient to keep up the farm for ages. The cleared land is nearly all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of farming implements can be used advantageously. The farm is splendidly watered by a number of never failing Springs, which makes it a desirable

## STOCK FARM.

On the premises is a good dwelling, 3 rooms below and three above, with an L for a kitchen and dining-room, and a superb cellar under two rooms of the dwelling, a good barn 70x35 feet, arranged to stable horses and cattle; a fine, new corn crib, and a well arranged granary; also a cattle barn, 22x50 feet, all frame buildings, and in good repair, and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales, roofed over or under shelter also a fine young apple orchard of choice selections, bearing fruit for three or four years, besides a variety of other fruits, such as pears, quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &c. The farm containing 340 acres can be divided to suit purchasers. I will sell both of my farms on easy terms, and low rate, to a responsible person or persons, and will give possession as soon as practicable, or by the first of March, 1874. Titles to both farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 3 miles west of Burlington, or address by letter at Burlington, Boone County, Ky. 3-3m10

## COVINGTON COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

Nos. 18 and 80 Pike Street.

## JOSEPH BRYANT, Prop'r.

Deals in Coffee, Tea, Spices, Mustard, &c.

Wholesale and Retail.

Particular attention given to roasting coffee.

Parties purchasing coffee in Cincinnati or Covington can have the same roasted and delivered at depot free of cartage by leaving an order.

## PRICE LIST:

## COFFEE.

Per pound.	Rio, green.	Rio, roasted.
25c.	25c.	25c.
27c.	27c.	27c.
29c.	29c.	29c.
31c.	31c.	31c.
33c.	33c.	33c.
35c.	35c.	35c.
37c.	37c.	37c.
39c.	39c.	39c.
41c.	41c.	41c.
43c.	43c.	43c.
45c.	45c.	45c.
47c.	47c.	47c.
49c.	49c.	49c.
51c.	51c.	51c.
53c.	53c.	53c.
55c.	55c.	55c.
57c.	57c.	57c.
59c.	59c.	59c.
61c.	61c.	61c.
63c.	63c.	63c.
65c.	65c.	65c.
67c.	67c.	67c.
69c.	69c.	69c.
71c.	71c.	71c.
73c.	73c.	73c.
75c.	75c.	75c.
77c.	77c.	77c.
79c.	79c.	79c.
81c.	81c.	81c.
83c.	83c.	83c.
85c.	85c.	85c.
87c.	87c.	87c.
89c.	89c.	89c.
91c.	91c.	91c.
93c.	93c.	93c.
95c.	95c.	95c.
97c.	97c.	97c.
99c.	99c.	99c.
1.00	1.00	1.00

## SPICES.

Ground Mustard	45c.
Ground Pepper	30c.
Ground Allspice	25c.
Ground Cloves	50c.
Ground Cinnamon	50c.
Ground Ginger	50c.
Mustard in pkgs. per doz.	90c.
Baking powder	33c.
Nutmegs	\$1 35
Spices in box, 1 doz. pkgs. per box.	2 10

We manufacture our Baking Powder from pure Crystal Cream of Tartar and Styr. Cream of Soda, and parties purchasing can rely upon getting a genuine article. 8-2m10

## I. R. McKENZIE, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN

## DRUGS,

## MEDICINES,

## STATIONERY,

## SPONGES and

## BRUSHES, &c.

—ALSO—

## Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest

Quality,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by WM. R. DULANEY. 1-3m10

## COAL! COAL!



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1875.

NO. 6.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.  
Published every Thursday, at Burlington, Ky., Office over N. E. Haves' store.  
Subscription per year \$1.50  
Six months .75  
Three months .40  
Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month - \$1.00  
One square (one inch) one year - 10.00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

CRIMINAL COURT meets the first Monday in April and October. O. C. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

CIRCUIT COURT meets the first Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drake, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master; Commissioner, M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Haves, Trustee Jury Fund.

COUNTY COURT meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. B. Hills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

QUARTERLY COURT meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

COURT OF CLAIMS meets the first Monday in November.

MAJESTRATES COURTS are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday; Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday; Isaac H. McWeathly, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday; James A. Ridwell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Aba Conner, first Thursday; Tigpore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Bunker, Thursday after second Monday; C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Alton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Henry Conner, Friday after third Monday; Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Redden, Tuesday after fourth Monday; John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garrett, Wednesday after third Monday; B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Akin, third Monday; B. F. Hill, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday; John T. Roberts, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rife.  
Coroner—C. C. Snyder.  
Examiners—J. M. Standifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. O. Winston.

School Commissioners—H. J. Foster, School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigley.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 55, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.

Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Walton Lodge No. 302, third Saturday in each month.

T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 831, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 440, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 304, third Saturday in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

CHURCH MEETINGS.  
Lutheran Church at Hobson; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopeful; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Bone; Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington; Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Florence; Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant; Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Constance; Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in each month.

## F. RIDDELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

141 BURLINGTON, KY.

THOS. W. FINCH,

141 BURLINGTON, KY.

SAADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

141 Burlington, Ky.

J. M. RIDDELL,

SADDLER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

141 Burlington, Ky.

F. THOMAS,

MERCHANT TAILOR

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

141 Burlington, Ky.

DR. A. SAYRE,

Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulany, opposite the Presbyterian Church

Florence, Ky. 141

BEN. M. PIATT,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German

National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to

all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the courts throughout Ken-

tucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-ly

JOHN P. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAS. H. FISK.

FISK, GREEN & FISK,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business for the Circuit

and County Courts of Boone County, and to

act as a referee to the Court of Appeals from

the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office

at Burlington, where he will be found at all

times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all

regular terms of the County and Circuit

Courts at Burlington. They may be con-

sulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor-

ner Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-ly

W. G. HILL, JOHN W. S. ITH.

HILL & SMITH,

Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers.

No. 45 Vine Street,

141 BURLINGTON, KY.

MINNATI, O.

TAXES.

PERSONS OWING TAXES IN BOONE

County for the year 1874 are notified that

if such delinquencies are not paid by the

first of next November

their property will be levied and sold for

the payment of taxes for two years.

B. K. SLEET, Sheriff Boone County.

Burlington, Ky.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently lo-

cated in Burlington, has opened a shop, and

will attend promptly to any work in his line.

JOHN M. PALMER.

September 19, 1875. 1-ly

SHEEP FOR SALE.

4 BELL BLOODED COTSWOLD BUCKS.

One yearling and three lambs. Being

the same stock that carried off the Blue Ribbon

at the late Florence Fair. For particulars

call at address. M. W. GRAVES.

8-1mo Florence, Boone Co., Ky.

STRAVY NOTICE.

Taken within the enclosure of A. B. Hays,

one-half mile west of Burlington, Ky. (during

broken in), one sandy white barrow,

about ten inches old, weighing about 100

pounds, two black spots on left hind,

long black tail, having his complete value,

which has been valued as required by law at

\$4.00. J. A. KENDALL, J. P. B. C.

T. W. FINCH,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

141 BURLINGTON, KY.

Hardware, Glassware, Stoneware, Etc., Etc.

141 BURLINGTON, KY.

## AWKWARD.

And so she's engaged to be married

To one of our class! I'm afraid

That it very much longer she tarried

Her degree much to be O. M. Old Maid

"I knew her!" Oh, yes, or I thought so!

But I'm more than inclined to believe

I was wrong. I'm the fellow she sought so

But couldn't deceive.

"You're surprised?" I imagined you

would be.

It's a thing I say little about;

It was an open case as well as could be—

"Did she love me?" There wasn't a doubt.

Why, she just threw herself at my head, Bill!

But I know she'd no heart and less brains;

And though money will settle a bread bill,

It won't wash off stains.

"You're astonished at this!" My dear fellow

What the deuce did I care for her age?

I like women like apples—when they mellow.

But the fact was, I knew every page

Of her history. "Flirted?" You'd think so!

There was Harry McKown, sixty-three.

It was she that drove him to the drink so.

"Am I sure?" As can be.

She's a scheming coquette, and I know it;

Or an atom of truth. "Doesn't show it?"

No; her feelings are under control.

Then it's nonsense to say she's a beauty.

I pity the fellow she caught.

It must be a matter of duty

With him, or he's lost.

Who the deuce can it be? There's Fred Baker.

You remember him—scored for the Nine;

But there's just much fear that he'd take her.

He wants blue-blood, and not a gold mine.

"Chicken Jones?" No, he's married. I was

funny.

How he ran a tie race with Jim Prout

For the "chuck" race! Wasn't it? Money

He's got, and the goat.

"Tab! Abbott was sweet on her. Sandy

McGillum—he must be the one.

By Jove, it's old "Sandy, the dandy!"

It's not him I give up, then. "I'm done.

Is it one of our class, are you sure,

That the vixen has seized for her prey?

Who's the fellow? Let's have it! What!

you are?

The dickens you say!

BROKEN CHINA.

BY RUTH RANSOM.

Alfred Holme and his pretty wife

Fanny sat together in a small, shabby

room, up three pairs of stairs, in a city

boarding-house.

Both looked grave and troubled, but

the young wife struggled best against

her dejection, for she was well, and her

husband, as he sat puffed in the dingy

easy chair, showed signs of a recent

and wasting illness.

"I know that I am weak and un-

manly, darling, to give way thus," he

said, as he strove to hide the traces of

his emotion; but when I remember

that my want of consideration es-

tranged you from the friends of your

life and the wealth you were led to con-

sider yours in the future, I can not for-

get myself for reducing you to such

poverty and anxiety as this."

"But you did not reduce me," cried

his wife, with all the hopeful an-

imation she could summon in her voice

and manner. "It was my own happy

blest choice, and you can not make

me say I regret it—not even if you

tiny traitor and say we have not been

happy together, as we shall be again,

please heaven, when this dreary time

is past and gone."

"You are a dear, courageous, un-

complaining girl," said the sick man

fondly. "I will try to copy your noble

spirit. What could I have done, my

dearest, without it and you these long

weeks of wasting fever?"

Fanny bent over and kissed her hus-

band's pale brow very fondly.

"You are trying to spoil me with

praise," she said smilingly; "and dear

Anna, whom I must always

like, even though she was so unrelent-

ing to us in the end, never did that.

There's nothing like a little bitter to

give tone to the mind or the stomach,

she used to say, and on that account

she always dispensed her chamomile

tea and sharp lectures in about equal

proportions."

"I wonder why she hated me so vio-

lently," said Alfred, talking into his

wife's little trap, and becoming inter-

ested in the subject she had opened

for conversation.

"He, poor fellow, was a young physi-

cian who had exhausted his last dollar

in furnishing an office and trying to

commence a practice at the very mo-

ment of announcing himself to a long

prostrating fever, and she had offered

her rich great-aunt by marrying him a

few months before.

"I heard old Martha, her faithful

maid, say that her mistress had met

with a terrible crash in love when she

was both young and pretty, and the

old housekeeper told me in a whisper

that there had been a wedding once

appointed to be held at the Glen to

which the bridegroom never came."

Fanny imported him in a secret sort

of way and in a subdued voice, as she

had been accustomed to hear it told

by her run's old servants.

"Alfred shook his head.

"That was enough to embitter any

one," he said; "and yet it does not ex-

pose her severity to you, darling."

I will not think of that," said his

wife gently. "Remember, it was most

sudden, most startling to her. I

thought she had seen us together, and

had already guessed our secret; but I

shall never forget the blank stare of

horror and dismay that greeted me

when I told her you had proposed to

me and I had accepted you, conditional

on her approval. At first I thought I

had killed her, and in alarm and fright

called out, 'Dear Aunt Anastasia, what

have I done? Forgive me—oh, forgive

me!'

"But she did not heed you," said

her husband.

"Yes, she did at first. Slowly re-

gaining her voice and the power of ut-

terance, she began, in a deep, hollow



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 28.

GOLD 115 1/2.

We note a general decline in the market this week.

Moody and Sankey are engaged in a revival in Brooklyn.

EDGAR A. Poe's monument at Baltimore will be dedicated to-day.

Twenty-six snow storms this winter, say some of the knowing ones.

THIRTY-ONE nations have accepted the invitation to participate in the Centennial.

LAYNE the Democratic candidate for Congress in Oregon is probably elected by 1,200 majority.

CALDWELL, Beck, Leslie, Williams and Stephenson are now the candidates for the United States Senate.

THE official vote for Governor in Ohio, with the single exception of Greene County, whose vote has not been sent to the Secretary of the State, gives Hayes a majority of 5,540.

It is reported that the President is being very decided in the opinion that the Mormons are a people who intentionally disregard the laws of the country, and should be treated as such.

THE Courier-Journal and the grand jury in Louisville, have made a vigorous attack upon the gamblers of that city. They have created quite an excitement among that class, and before the jury adjourns, it is expected there will be a multitude of indictments returned for gaming.

We would respectfully inform our readers that the RECORDER has been duly declared a public newspaper by the proper authorities. We would also state that we are prepared to execute sale bills, posters, horse bills, and work of a like kind with neatness and dispatch. We have now on hand and for sale, a number of Justice's black at a low rate.

HON. R. T. DAVIS, eldest son of the late Senator Garrett Davis, and the most prominent member of the Bourbon County bar, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 21st inst. His death is supposed to have been the effect of an over dose of chloral, which he had been in the habit of using to alleviate pain. His death cast a gloom over the entire community of which he was a member.

THE issue of three and five cent notes ceased in 1869, at which time there had been issued \$602,000 of the denomination of three cents and \$5,700,000 of the five cent series. There is now outstanding \$92,000 in three cent notes and over \$1,870,000 of the five cent issue. This shows that the Government is yearly a large gainer by the disappearance of these small notes.

THE hangman is abroad in the land with his rope. Last Friday, at St. Louis, he swung Henry Brown cold into eternity, and he now awaits the arrival of the 10th of December, to swing from the stage of life, one Wm. Delaney, the man who murdered the captain of a Long Island Sound schooner. The hangman's business has been tolerably brisk this season and there are still several appointments for him to fill.

FREDERICK HUDSON, long the managing editor of the New York Herald, was killed on Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., on the Middlesex Central Railroad at Concord, Massachusetts, by a train of cars running against a buggy in which he and Judge Keys were riding. The approaching train was not noticed by them till within a few feet of the buggy, which was dashed to pieces. Mr. Hudson survived his injuries but twelve hours after the accident. Judge Keys' injuries were slight.

JONES, the man who was indicted and tried at Jefferson City, Mo., for failing to make report of knowledge or information and conspiring to defraud the United States, was found guilty on all four counts of the indictment. The penalties on each count are imprisonment in the Penitentiary for not less than six months nor more than three years and a fine of not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$5,000 and the person convicted of the crime is forever debarred from holding, under the United States Government, any office of honor or trust.

The Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons met in Louisville, on the 19th inst., and the Grand Lodge was opened at 11 o'clock. After the Grand Master delivered his annual address, the Grand Treasurer read his report, which showed the treasury to be in a flourishing condition, there being on hand about \$30,000. In the afternoon of the first day, the remains of the late Grand Secretary J. M. S. McCorkle was interred at Cave Hill Cemetery with great solemnity. On the second day the election of grand officers resulted as follows: John H. Leathers, of Louisville, G. M.; R. M. Fairleigh, of Hopkinsville, D. G. M.; J. O. Johnson, of Henderson, S. W.; J. Rice, of Louisville, J. W.; A. G. Hodges, of Louisville, G. Treas.; John M. Todd, of Louisville, G. Secy.; H. A. M. Henderson, of Frankfort, G. Chap.; and R. C. Mathews, of Louisville, G. Tyler. The concert by the beneficiaries of the Masonic Widows and Orphans' Home, given in the Temple on the evening of the second day, was a very entertaining affair. The business of the third day was of a private nature with the exception of the report of resolutions on the death of John C. Breckinridge. The principal feature of the report of the Committee on Finance was a proposition to authorize the Directors of the Masonic Widows and Orphans' Home to issue bonds to the amount of \$100,000, to be endorsed by the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, and requiring that fifty cents be levied on each member throughout the jurisdiction to furnish funds to pay the interest coupons and to create a sinking fund for the liquidation of the principal. Thos. C. Pettie offered an amendment to the effect that no bonds be issued until a majority of the lodge had voted in favor thereof. The committee accepted the amendment and the proposition prevailed.

At Fulton and Centralia, Ills., have recently been captured some of the counterfeiters that have flooded the country, as it were, with counterfeit money. Nelson Driggs, one of the men captured, is said to have been the heaviest dealer in counterfeit money in this country. He has circulated all the fives on the Traders National Bank of Chicago, the Paxton (Ills.) fives, the Canton (Ills.) fives, and has been printing fives counterfeiting the issues of the National Bank at Aurora, Ills.—This man has circulated twenty and fifty dollar currency notes and supplied the South and Southwest with bogus money. Ben. Boyd, the engraver, when arrested, was at work on a thousand dollar plate. He is the only man that has successfully counterfeited all the devices gotten up by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in order to check counterfeiting. These men were two of the most successful counterfeiters in the country, and their arrest will be of vast importance to the Treasury Department.

A PETITION signed by eleven jurors of the Beecher-Tilton trial has been prepared for presentation to the Board of Supervisors for the county of Kings, requesting that Board to vote them an extra compensation for their services in the Beecher trial, as the jurors claim the Board has a right to do according to an act passed by the New York Legislature on the 14th of May, 1875, providing for the payment of jurors in protracted trials. The Supervisors have thus far turned a deaf ear to their appeal, but they are determined to push the matter and, if necessary, resort to a legal adjustment of their claim.

The will of Isaac M. Singer, the inventor of the Singer sewing machine, is being contested by Singer's second wife. It is understood that Singer was married three times and that he was divorced from the first two wives, but the second, which is the contestant, claims that she is the lawful widow and entitled to her dower in the estate. The testator by his will divided his estate, which is \$18,000,000, into 60 equal portions all the legatees under the will accepting their allotments.

THERE is to be a meeting of the citizens of Dearborn County, Ind., at the Court-house in Lawrenceburg on the 20th of next month for the purpose of organizing "An Historical Society of Dearborn County." The call for this meeting is signed by Hon. Wm. S. Holman and many others.

THE District Attorney of Brooklyn has entered a nolle prosequi in suits growing out of the Beecher-Tilton scandal.

A FIRE broke out in Virginia City, in Nevada, on the morning of the 20th inst., and destroyed nearly the entire business portion of the city. The loss of property is estimated at \$2,000,000. The business portion of Austin, Mississippi, was also destroyed on the night of the 26th. The loss at this point is estimated at \$50,000.

A DISPATCH from Washington, Oct. 25th, to the Enquirer, says in regard to our relations with Spain and Cuba: Statements have lately been telegraphed from this city to several prominent journals representing that there was about to be a change of policy by the Government in reference to the Cuban question, that the belligerent rights of the insurgents were about to be recognized, and that the Spanish Government had been notified that unless an insurrection was put down in a given number of days the United States Government would in this way recognize the insurgents. In order to give more force and color to these statements a parade has been made of the American ships of war lying in and near the West Indies, and others ready to be despatched at brief notice. Inquiry into the matter does not disclose any adequate foundation for such startling reports. There is authority for stating that no such notice as that above mentioned has ever been given to Spain, and it is not believed that it is in contemplation to do so, although it is possible that, in view of the great injury and annoyance to American commerce occasioned by the civil war in Cuba, the Madrid Ministry has been informed that the present situation could not be much longer tolerated by this Government. No material change in the respective relations of the two belligerents in Cuba has occurred in the last few months, and until some greater progress in military results is made by the insurgents no recognition is not likely to be extended. The points made against them are that they have no port in their possession, and that no one knows where their capital is. Spain is naturally uneasy as the time approaches for the annual message of the President, lest there be a change of policy, and something enunciated in it of an unfavorable character; and accordingly he is making his usual annual effort to quell the insurrection by dispatching a large reinforcement of troops to Havana. The best opinion here among well-informed persons is that these troops will not be able to accomplish the object, and the ability of the Madrid Government to make greater efforts is liable any moment to be arrested by a successful revolution at home. Your correspondent does not believe that there is anything more serious on the tapis at this juncture in respect to Spanish questions than an energetic urging by the American Minister at Madrid of the unsettled claim of the United States. Although no special change has been made in the location of the navy, the helpless condition in which it was found at the time of the Virginian difficulty has had its effect, and it is asserted that the iron-clads are now in a better condition to meet any demands for their use than for a long time past.

A VETERAN observer says: "In our place much reliance on a man who is always telling what he would have done had he been there. I have noticed that somehow this kind of people never get there."

In the National Grange of the 21st inst. we find the following history of the introduction of coffee as a beverage: "It is somewhat singular to trace the manner in which arose the use of the common beverage of coffee, with any kind of persons in any half or wholly civilized country in the world now make breakfast. At the time Columbus discovered America it had never been known or used. It only grew in Arabia or Upper Utopy. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the Superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee on the reports of shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in about two hundred years it had reached Paris. A single plant, brought there in 1714, became the parent stock of all the French coffee plantations in the West Indies, and the French and Spanish all over South America and the West Indies. The extent of the consumption now can hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consumes it at the cost, on its landing, of from fifteen to sixteen millions of dollars."

Cleanings From Our Exchanges. Rising Sun Recorder, Oct. 21st: John Maloney, who recently died at Aurora, left \$100 to have his father and mother prayed out of purgatory. The county jail in Indianapolis has 84 inmates. Look out a child of Doe. Hutton's was burned to death. Both parents were away from the house at the time. It was dead when they returned. On Sunday last, Isaac Walton, a farmer living near Aberdeen, in this county, was knocked by one of his horses, running loose in his barnyard. He walked to the house, but died in a few minutes after he got there.

Cynthia Anna News, Oct. 21st: A discussion will take place at Winchester, Ky., November 9th between Elder Lampton and Elder J. W. Litch. On the farm of James Gray, near Broadwell, a stalk of corn was found that contained two ears of corn, and there were six joints between the first and second ear.

Mr. W. H. Wilson, of this city, sold at Terre Haute, Indiana, yesterday (Wednesday) the fine mare, Mistress, belonging to himself and Col. Bob Sims, of Carlisle, for \$2,000. Last Saturday Mr. Aaron Dills, of this city, left at the News Office one stalk of corn on which had grown within one shuck ten well developed ears of corn. This is considerable in advance of anything we have yet seen or heard of, and if any other precinct has returns to send in let them come.

Paris True Kentuckyian, Oct. 20th: The first snow of the season fell last Saturday morning, but the "feathery flakes" dissolved in a few seconds. John W. Mitchell has a litter of seven pigs, six months old, that average 203 lbs., weight attested. Endicot's four pigs, five months old, only averaged 134 lbs. James Hall sends us a beet that weighs 10 lbs. We have sounded it and find it perfectly solid. If anybody can beat this beet, let them report.

Shipments of stock from the Paris Stock Pens for the week ending Oct. 10th: 78 cars of cattle, 9 of hogs and 4 of sheep. Total, 91 cars. Mr. James Hall sold privately on Monday the fine cow Grace 3d, by Muscaton (7057), to Abner Straun, of Illinois, for \$3,000. She was raised by W. Warfield, and sold by him for \$500.

We publish a report of the great Short-horn sale in this and the adjoining counties. Up to Saturday last the total sales for the week were 210 trotters for \$34,265, an average of \$163.20, and 431 Short-horns for \$286,025, an average of \$663.83, and for both of \$320,290.50. Since then 128 Short-horns have sold for \$85,250. The train from Winchester being behind time caused the sale at Richmond's to fall behind \$10,000, perhaps.

Paducah News, Oct. 20th: Richard Potter, a respected farmer living near Spring Lick, committed suicide on the morning of the 13th by shooting himself in the head with a pistol. No cause is known for the rash act.

We are informed that, owing to recent dry weather, many of the farmers of this and adjacent counties have plowed up and will replant their recently planted wheat crops. A hard rain is badly needed. The Trigg County Democrat says the Justice of that county, notwithstanding the earnest opposition of the County Attorney, appropriated one hundred dollars for the purpose of furnishing a copy of Stanton's Treatise to each Magistrate, and a copy each for the two Clerks.

We are told by an "old forty-niner" who lives in Crittenden, this State, that there is no doubt about there being gold in that county, as he has seen it and knows the place where it may be found; but whether the precious metal is there in quantities sufficient to make it pay to mine it, our informant could not say. The locality is not far from Marion. Perhaps it would be well for Gen. Grant to send Prof. Janney there to see about it.

Lawrenceburg Press, Oct. 21: The young woman recently injured in attempting to resurrect a low fire with coal oil at Marshal Truitt's will in future be a cripple—both hands being inclined forward in a rigid condition. Lawrenceburg had something to talk about Tuesday morning. Rief and Ross had started for the penitentiary in a fine coach (putting on style, Tuesday like the Trigg County) to take to Cold Springs, we believe, and there board the train for Jeffersonville. They didn't propose going, like common criminals, to the depot hand-cuffed, to be gazed at by the vulgar crowd. And you see it makes a difference whether a man has a little money or not. Of course under such circumstances he don't care for expenses. But most people think that all criminals should be treated alike and no distinctions made. So now the boys are safely housed at Jeffersonville.

It is now definitely understood that Rief will not take his appeal to the Supreme Court, but will abide the decision of the Court and jury here and take his chances for a pardon.

Ross will also abide the verdict, and serve his time out without any further attempts at procuring a new hearing.

Covington Journal, Oct. 20th: The discussion over the proposed improvement of the Newport Bridge has brought to light a singular state of affairs in regard to the management of that concern. It seems that the charter provides no limit to the power of the Directors in the matter of expenditure, thus three or four men who have no more interest in the bridge than other citizens, can squander the revenue of the concern at pleasure, and the owners, the two cities, are powerless to interfere. The City Attorney and the County Attorney are of the opinion that any attempt to interfere with the Board of Directors in the proposed expenditure of \$30,000 or \$40,000 of the city's money would only end in defeat, and the City Council is compelled to accept the situation.

# BARGAINS FOR ALL

—IN—

BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—

BEITZER & DILLON'S

New Boot and Shoe Store,

609 MADISON ST., BET. SIXTH AND PIKE STS., COVINGTON, KY.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed.

XLNT Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilshimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiter.

The Nobbiest Ladies and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Lace and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

BEITZER & DILLON.

No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

THE CITIZENS OF BOONE COUNTY

WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.,

ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.'S,

NO. 77 HIGH STREET,

Corner of the Alley Above Anderson House,

AND EXAMINE THEIR STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS.

We have a very full and COMPLETE STOCK of the Goods mentioned above, BOUGHT RECENTLY IN NEW YORK and other cities where LOW PRICES RULE, and pledge ourselves to sell anything in our stock

AS LOW AS THE SAME GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT IN ANY CITY

Or town in the United States. An examination of our stock is respectfully solicited.

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.

COL. J. J. LANDRAM, G. G. MUGGER.

LANDRAM & HUGHES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections; on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING

—IN THE—

BOOT AND SHOE LINE,

DE HERE TO GO TO

HICKEY'S SHOE STORE,

616 MADISON STREET,

6-1mo COVINGTON, KY.

HOWELL & CLENDENING,

—DEALERS IN—

PAINTS, PAINTERS' MATERIALS,

French and American Window Glass,

NO. 938 MADISON STREET,

6-3mo COVINGTON, KY.

BLACKSMITHING.

G. W. SAXTON will attend promptly

to any work in the blacksmith and

carriage-smith line. Shoeing and plow

work specialties. Spring and road wagons,

double and single shovels plow constantly

on hand and made to order at low prices. Kirk-

patrick's old stand, Burlington, Ky. 6-1mo

TAKEN UP.

BY WILLIAM E. PRICE, living near

Florence, Boone County, Kentucky, on the

16th day of October, 1876, one brindle cow,

aged about 12 years, having some white

spots on her body, and no other marks or

brands visible, which I have appraised at \$10.

Witness my hand this 21st day of October,

1876. (6-1mo) A. CONNER, J. P. C.

FRESH MEAT.

R. D. JONES keeps constantly on hand

a quantity of fresh beef, which he sells at

reasonable prices. He pays

Cash for Hides, Tallow and Veal Calves.

Butcher.

BURLINGTON, KY.

OCTOBER 14, 1876.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY

authorize the Boone County Recorder

to post our farms against hunting:

Robert Huey, J. S. Huey, Rabi Stuckey,

Joe Riddell, W. H. Pope, Ambrose Brad-

ford, Wm. S. Huey, T. F. Marshall, L. Pope,

B. W. Kelley, Leonard Clow, H. M. Mar-

shall, Josiah Walcott, Jonas Clow, J. S. Huey

as guardian Dea Huey. 4-1mo

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, AT-

THORIZE the Boone County Re-

corder to post our farms against hunting for

the next twelve months:

Wm. Watts, Jr., Oscar Gaines, James K.

Duncan, John Stephens, Tempton Gaines,

Wm. Clow, John H. Smith, Rowell Ran-

dall, John S. Phelps, Elijah Howard, John

T. Riley, Thomas F. Orader, H. C. Duncan,

Owen Gaines, B. W. Gaines, Paschal Rucker,

John Rucker, Alfred Gaines, J. A. Gaines,

LeGrand Gaines, Alonzo Gaines. 8-1mo

BELEVUE, KY., October 14, 1876.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY

authorize the Boone County Recorder

to post our farms against hunting for the

next twelve months:

Richard H. Batts, Edward Green, James

Rogers, C. G. Ingram, Warren Rogers, John

M. Moody, Boone Rogers, Dr. Elijah J.

Grant, Benjamin F. Garrett, Martin J.

Akin, Michael Clow, J. S. Dismore, Scott

Rice, L. F. Arnold, G. C. Graddy. 8-1mo

COAL! COAL!

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail

promptly filled.

Coal at yard, 16 cents per

bushel. Delivered in Bur-

lington, 26 cents per bushel.

Orders solicited. Coal screened.

GRANT BROTHERS,

1-1mo PETERSBURGH, KY.







BURLINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 28.

## THE OLD FOLKS' ROOM.

The old man sat by the chimney side;  
His face was wrinkled and wan,  
And he leaned both hands on his stout oak cane,  
As if all his work were done.

His coat was of good old fashioned gray,  
The pockets were deep and wide,  
Where his "specs" and his steel tobacco box  
Lay snugly side by side.

The old man liked to stir the fire;  
So near him the tongs were kept;  
Sometimes he moved as he gazed at the coals,  
Sometimes he sat and slept.

What saw he in the embers there?  
Ah! pictures of other years,  
And now and then they wakened smiles,  
But often started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side,  
In a high-back, flag-seat chair,  
I see near the pile of her mullin cap  
The sheen of her silver hair.

There's a happy look on her aged face,  
As she busily knits for him;  
And Nellie takes up the stitches dropped,  
For grandmother's eyes are dim.

Their children come and read the news,  
To pass the time each day;  
How it stirs the blood in an old man's heart,  
To hear of the world away!

Tis a home serene, I told you so,  
But pleasant is it to view;  
At least I thought it so myself,  
And sketched it down for you.

Be kind unto the old my friend,  
They're worn with this world's strife;  
Though bravely once pecked at they fought  
The stern, fierce battle of life.

They taught our youthful feet to climb  
Upward like a rugged steep;  
Then let us gently lead them down  
To where the weary sleep.

## Nature of Heat and Light

Heat and light are among the most familiar phenomena with which we are acquainted, and yet how few, comparatively, understand the philosophy and chemistry of the sunbeam. The old Newtonian theory of heat and light made them material particles emanating from the sun, darting out into space like shot from the gun; but this theory has been discarded, and one more sensible conception has taken its place.

As now understood, the phenomena of heat and light result from successive waves of luminous ether starting from the sun and striking upon the organs of sense, as the vibrations of air strike upon the ear. To illustrate, drop a pebble into the water, and a number of wavelets will spread themselves in concentric circles; drop another pebble, and the wavelets of the one will cross the wavelets of the other, and it so happens that the crest of one wave occupies the trough of the other, all motion ceases and the water becomes still; but if the crest of one rides over the crest of the other, the wave is increased to double its former height. Just so it is with sound. Let two waves of air beset out of two musical instruments in such a way that the crest of the one fits into the trough of the other, and perfect silence is produced; but if the crest of one wave is over the crest of the other, the sound is increased in loudness. So with light and heat; when one wave of light interferes with another, there is darkness; otherwise, the light is increased and perpetuated. When one wave of heat interferes with another, there is cold; if wave succeeds wave in the natural order, the heat is intensified. Heat, light and sound are, then, all transmitted through space in waves, and impressed upon our senses by vibrations; and they all are said to have velocity. Sound travels 1,100 feet per second, but in the time that sound accomplishes a journey of one foot, light and heat have traveled a distance of seven teen miles. Hence, light travels at a rate of 185,000 miles a second. Light is the source of color, and the vibrations of different breadth and rapidly produce the seven colors as seen in the rainbow, or solar spectrum. The light that comes from the sun is white, and is composed of violet, blue, green, yellow, red and orange, and in this order, according to their refrangibility and rapidity of vibration.

When these colors are all rebled, white is again produced; if all are absorbed by any substance, black is the result. Hence, white is all colors, and black is no color at all. The different objects around us are of different colors simply because they have a different power to absorb and reflect the different colors that fall upon them. Grass is green, as it appears to the eye, because that particular substance absorbs all the colors but this one. So it is with all the tints that meet the eye, gazing upon a flower garden. In the dark everybody alike is entirely destitute of color.

The non-luminous rays of the sun, as well as the luminous, produce heat. There are also chemical rays, and each is found connected with its own color. The heat is most apparent at the red end of the ray; light is the most intense in the yellow, and chemical or decomposing rays at the violet end. And how useful and important are these little vibrations in the physical economy. Highly important offices have been assigned them. They print our photographs; build the woody fiber of the forest; paint the flowers; elaborate the juices which nourish the vegetable world, and give life and animation to man and beast. Heat is sometimes latent and sometimes sensible, but is ever ready to perform its part as one of the reproductive forces of nature.—Orcutt, in Farmers Home Journal.

## Flower Beds.

To cultivate flowering plants to the best advantage requires as much care in the selection and preparation of the soil as any other crop. No one would expect to grow a crop of cabbages in soil overrun by the roots of trees and shaded continuously by their foliage, yet how often do we observe flower plants placed in such circumstances, producing a few meagre flowers in the early part of the season, perhaps, and withering and dying as soon as a few dry sunny days occur. Most summer flower plants blossom on the points of branches, and therefore to produce a continuance of flowers, there must be a continued healthy and vigorous growth. It is true there are some flowers adapted to shade, like the fuchsias, daisies, &c., and these should be selected for such positions. Heliotropes and some of the geraniums do well where there is sun only a few hours a day.

Select an open exposure where the sun will have free access to the plants, dig the ground very deep, and dress heavily with thoroughly decomposed manure, so that the roots may have some supporting resort when the surface moisture fails.

A small circular or oval bed ten or twelve feet in diameter, properly prepared and planted with flowers from pots, will produce a continued mass of flowers even in the driest summers. In arranging the plants, there is much latitude for taste, and very striking combinations may be secured.

Rose beds are much more beautiful and satisfactory, when only a few well known, hardy and continued blooming kinds are employed, then when planted indiscriminately, with robust and tall-growing sorts crowding those of more delicate growth. In larger parks, where several beds can be made, there will be a better opportunity for display of this kind of cultivated taste.—Germantown Telegraph.

## A New Food for Horses and Sheep.

The California Farmer says that a favorite and rather new kind of mash for horses is coming into use, composed of two parts of oats, one of bran, and a half pint of flaxseed. The oats are first placed in a stable bucket, over which is placed the linseed; add boiling water, then the bran, covering the mixture with an old rug, and allowing it to thus rest for five hours, then stir the mass well up. The bran absorbs, while retaining the vapor, and the linseed binds the bran and oats together; a greater quantity of flaxseed would make the preparation too oily and less relished. One feed per day is sufficient; it is easily digestible, and is especially adapted to young animals, adding to their volume rather than to their height—giving substance to the frame. Prof. Sanson reminds us not to overlook the food, in the nourishment question, in connection with the amelioration of live stock. He considers oats, as so generally given to sheep, as objectionable and approaching the unprofitable; rams generally consume a pound of oats daily, whereas that quantity, oats forming an exciting food, are especially suited for ramming the season when they serve, but for hastening the development of young sheep, they only build up the bones, not the flesh.

**THE OLDEST BOOK IN THE WORLD.**  
—The most ancient known volume of the Old Testament was written some time earlier than B. C. 263; the sheets pressed smooth and strongly bound together into a volume nearly four inches thick. The cords across the back are stout and firmly fastened; additional strength is imparted by wooden frames at either end. The outside cover, which does not go across the back, is simply papyrus, precisely similar to that on which the book is written, except that it is a little thicker. It was certainly bound B. C. 241, for it was found in that year just as it is now (except that handling has worn the sides, and they are somewhat torn, though the inside is intact), and has since been guarded with jealous care by the successive Samaritan chief priests. It was shown in 1866 by its custodian, Selameh, to Mrs. Eliza Rogers, by whom it is minutely described.—Potter's American Monthly.

**THE KANSAS CITY TIMES**, of the 9th inst., says: "Last night about seven o'clock a fearful accident happened in the Eastern part of the city by a coal oil explosion. A young girl by the name of Annie Hamilton, living on Seventeenth street, near the corner of Cherry, was moving about the house, and when near a coal oil lamp it exploded, setting her on fire from head to foot. Before any of the family living in the house could get down stairs to her assistance, she was so terribly burned that she can not possibly live. Medical aid was at once on hand, and all done that could relieve the sufferings of the poor girl. The doctors who attended her are of the opinion that she can not survive through the night. This is the second fatal accident of a like character that has happened in the space of six weeks, and should serve as a fearful warning against the careless use or exposure of the inflammable article."

## His Experience.

"No, sir, I never regretted marrying Mother. She's been the best thing of me. I was an idle dog when I met her, and thought of nothing but spending my money at saloons as fast as I earned it. She was only a poor seamstress, that was industrious, honest, and frugal in habits, for she'd had a hard row to hoe, poor girl! Well, for her sake I grew careful and saving, and soon had a little money in the bank. Finally we were married, and after furnishing two rooms, had just a hundred dollars left. It was not much, but it was our own. That was fourteen months back. Now we have this little house. We have carpets on the floor of two rooms, nine pictures on the walls, and nearly fifty books in that case of shelves up there which I made. Our house is small, but there is no envy; no fear of future fault-finding or selfishness in it. We have nearly a hundred dollars saved besides these things in the house; our rent paid for the entire year till next spring. We go to church regularly, and attend concerts and lectures and amusements when the price is not too high. Sometimes the prices are so high we can not afford to go. Then we stay at home, read to each other, have visitors, or go out a little while to visit a few friends close by. I haven't been in a saloon since I was married, sir, and shall never enter one again. I had rather these books, pictures, carpets and that organ should be in our house than in the house of the man who makes his saloon attractive so as to entice men there to spend their earnings. We find that this life is as we make it. We are helping each other, and my wife is leading me to heaven. And from the bottom of my heart I wish that all young men who are now treading the road I traveled two years ago would follow my example, for, sir, they'd never regret it."

## A Valuable Secret.

It is related of Franklin that from the window of his office in Philadelphia he noticed a mechanic, among a number of others at work on a house which was being erected close by, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, and who had a kind and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sunless, the happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance.

Meeting him one day, Franklin requested to know the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits. "It's no secret, Doctor," the man replied. "I've got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always gives me kind words of encouragement and a blessing with her parting kiss, and when I go home she is sure to meet me with a smile and a kiss of welcome; and then tea is sure to be ready; and as we chat in the evening I find she has been doing so many little things through the day to please me that I can not find it in my heart to speak an unkind word or give an unkind look to anybody." Franklin said: "What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then; a happy smile and kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over cost nothing, and go far toward making a home happy and peaceful."

**HARROWING CORN.**—A correspondent of the Western Farmer gives the following description of how he harrows his corn: "I commence just before the corn comes up and continue, as needed, to keep soil loose and weeds out of sight, until it is so tall the harrow will break it off if used. There is nothing so needful to secure a crop of corn, with our short seasons, as frequent stirring of the soil when it is in its first stages of growth, and no tool will do this so cheaply or so thoroughly in the hill as a rightly-constructed harrow. I harrow back and forth till I have my land as I desire. If the corn is rowed both ways of the field, the second harrowing should cross the first, the third the second, and so on. I have not had a failure in four years with Dent corn on my white, heavy, cold soil."

Those who have put off trimming their grape vines for this year, should lose no time in doing it. The sap will soon start and vines will bleed with the warm days of March. Cut out abundantly of the old wood, and also all the weakly, poorly ripened new wood, leaving only strong, healthy canes. Every bud of these will bring from one to three bunches of grapes. A little careful observation will enable one, therefore, to decide how much wood should be left. It will depend upon the age and thriftiness of the vine. Vines less than three years old should not be cultivated to bear more than two or three bunches. All vines cut last year should be cut back to a single bud or two. With these hints anybody that can handle a knife can trim a vine pretty well.

The people of the United States paid last year eighty millions of dollars as premiums for life insurance. The policies numbered nearly one million, and the amount insured is nearly three thousand millions of dollars. All this business has grown up in the last twenty-seven years, having doubled every year since the war. The great extent and rapid progress of the business shows that life insurance satisfies a real want of our people.

The duck of a lover makes a goose of a husband.

## THE BOONE COUNTY

## RECORDER

THE LARGEST AND BEST

## LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

Farmers,  
Mechanics and  
Laborers

Should all subscribe for and read it as the best and most reliable means of securing the

## LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS

## OF THE DAY.

Merchants,  
Manufacturers and  
Inventors

Will find its columns a first-class medium through which to advertise their wares and attract attention to the benefits of

## PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular attention to its

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES,

Which are specially reported for its columns by able and competent persons, located at the various prominent points throughout the county, and will at all times be found reliable, and a feature well worthy the attention of every reader.

## TO BE BRIEF,

## The Recorder's

Mission will be to supply that want long felt by the people of Boone County—a thorough-going, real, live

## LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

For terms, &amp;c., see first page.

## H. HARDEBECKE &amp; SON,

MERCHANT TAILORS  
AND MANUFACTURERS OF  
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

No. 116 Pike Street,

COVINGTON, KY.  
Opposite Day House. 3-4mo

WM. F. McKIM,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

## GROCERIES

—OF—

THE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

## Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY &amp; FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere. 5-11

I. R. McKENZIE, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

SPONGES and

BRUSHES, &amp;c.

—ALSO—

Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest

Quality,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,  
Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded

by WM. R. DULANEY. 1-3mo

B. M. STANSIFER,

FLORENCE, KY.,

Manufacturer and dealer in

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

WHOLESALE

RETAIL.

RETAILING A SPECIALTY.

GIVE HIM A CALL. 1-4

DUDLEY ROUSE,

DEALER IN

## DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS and CAPS,

GROCERIES,

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Schofield's Brand Jeans and Yarns

Constantly on Hand.

BURLINGTON, KY.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

—GO TO—

J. M. CLARKSON'S

OLD RELIABLE

STOVE STORE

AND

TINWARE MANUFACTORY,

3-4mo 612 Madison St., Covington, Ky.

## FAIRM FOR SALE

IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable

farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 340

acres, lying on the

Burlington and Bellevue Road

3 1/2 miles from the Ohio River, and 18 miles

due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.

This farm is a splendid Hay, Grain, or

Stock Farm, 200 acres cleared land, and 80

acres of excellent timbered land, including

about 15 acres of fine black locust timber,

which of itself is sufficient to keep up the

farm for ages. The cleared land is nearly

all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of

farming implements can be used advantageously.

The farm is splendidly watered by a number of Never Failing Springs,

which makes it a desirable

STOCK FARM.

On the premises is a good dwelling, 3 rooms

below and three above, with an L for a

kitchen and dining-room, and a superb

barn 70x36 feet, arranged to stable horses and

cattle; a fine rock-south-east and a well-arranged

granary; also a cattle barn, 22x60 feet,

all frame buildings, and in good repair; and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales,

road roller or under shelter, also a fine young apple orchard of choice selections,

being bearing fruit for three or four years, besides a variety of other fruits, such as peaches, quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &amp;c.

The farm containing 340 acres can be divided to suit purchasers. I will sell both of my farm on easy terms, and low rates, to a responsible person or persons, and will give possession as soon as practicable, or by the first of March, 1876. Titles to both farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 3 miles west of Burlington, or address by letter at Burlington, Boone County, Ky. 3-4mo

WILLIAM WALTON.

COVINGTON

COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

Nos. 78 and 80 Pike Street.

JOSEPH BRYANT, Prop'r.

Deals in Coffee, Tea, Spices, Mustard, &amp;c.

Wholesale and Retail.

Particular attention given to roasting coffee.

Parties purchasing coffee in Cincinnati or Covington can have the same roasted and delivered at depot free of cartage by leaving an order.

PRICE LIST:

COFFEE.

Per pound. Per pound.

Rio, green.....25c. Rio, roasted.....25c.

Java, green.....30c. Java, roasted.....30c.

No. 1 Gunpowder \$1 No. 7 Imperial.....45c.

No. 2 Y. G. Hyson.....50c. No. 8 Oolong.....50c.

No. 3 Y. G. Hyson.....50c. No. 9 Oolong.....40c.

No. 4 Y. G. Hyson.....45c. No. 10 Japan.....80c.

No. 5 Imperial.....50c. No. 12 Japan.....70c.

SPICES.

Ground Mustard.....45c.

Ground Pepper.....30c.

Ground Allspice.....25c.

Ground Cloves.....50c.

Ground Ginger.....25c.

Mustard in pkgs. per doz.....90c.

Baking powder.....30c.

Nutmegs.....\$1 35

Spices in bxs, 6 doz. pkgs. per box.....2 10

We manufacture our Baking Powder from pure Crystal Cream of Tartar and Sulphate of Soda, and parties purchasing can rely upon getting a genuine article. 3-2mo

N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS,

—ALSO—

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS and

CLOTHING.

EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will be sold at bottom prices. 1-4

Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil

Cloths, Ready-made Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and

Queenware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &amp;c.

—IN—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

FLORENCE, KY.

Is selling all goods for CASH at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLARNEY. NO BAITS.

Go see his goods and prices.

Then say what you think.

For he means business.

Not printers ink. 3-4mo

Eagle Dining Room,

No. 628 Madison Street, Covington,

Planters' House Building.

Meals at all hours. Prices to suit the times.

HENRY ATTEL &amp; RICK GWYDIN,

Managers.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1875.

NO. 7.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

Published every Thursday, at Burlington, Ky. Office over N. E. Hawes' store.

Subscription per year - \$1.50  
Six months - .75  
Three months - .40

Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month - \$1.00  
One square (one inch) one year - 10.00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManama, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drake, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; N. E. Hawes, Trustee; Jury Panel.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sherif, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court provide.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday—Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWentley, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Riddell, third Saturday, and A. E. B. Whitcomb, fourth Monday. James A. Riddell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abs. Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Thursday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Breeden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garrett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. J. Green, first Saturday, and T. A. Kirk, third Monday. B. F. Rogers, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Hine, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.

Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.  
School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.

School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigsby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 204, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.  
M. L. Lillard Lodge No. 381, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 640, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 204, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 564, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hebron; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Reformed Church at Hopeful; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

1-1f BURLINGTON, KY.

Col. J. J. LANDRAM. O. G. MUGEN.

## LANDRAM & HUGHES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

## BEN. M. PIATT,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.  
Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-1y

JOHN F. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAS. H. FISK.

## FISK, GREEN & FISK,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cause to be taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.  
R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-1f

## THOS. W. FINCH,

AUCTIONEER.

1-1f BURLINGTON, KY.

## J. M. RIDDELL,

SADDLER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

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## DR. A. SAYRE,

Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulancy, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky. 1-1f

## STRAY NOTICE.

Taken, within the enclosure of A. Blythe, one-half mile west of Burlington, Ky. (having broken in), one sandy-white barrow, about ten months old, weighing about 100 pounds, two black spots on left ham, long black tail, having no marks or brands, which has been valued by law at \$7. 4-1mo J. A. KENDALL, J. P. B. C.

## TAKEN UP.

BY WILLIAM E. PRICE, living near Florence, Boone County, Kentucky, on the 16th day of October, 1875, one brindled cow, aged about 12 years, having some white spots on her body, and no other marks or brands visible, which I have appraised at \$10. Witness my hand this 21st day of October, 1875. (6-1mo) A. CONNER, J. P. B. C.

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned, having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER.

September 19, 1875. 1-1f

W. G. HILL. W. W. SMITH.

## HILL & SMITH,

Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers.

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## T. W. FINCH,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

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Hardware, Tinware.

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BURLINGTON, KY. Etc., Etc. 1-1f

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TYPE

FOUNDRY.

208 Pine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALBION, SMITH & JOHNSON.

PROOF AND PRINTING MATERIAL OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

## THE PARADISE OF TEARS.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

[FROM THE GERMAN OF NICHOLAS MULLER.]  
Beside the River of Tears, with branches low  
And bitter leaves the weeping willows grow;  
The branches stream like the disheveled hair  
Of women in the sadness of despair.

On rolls the stream with a perpetual sigh;  
The rocks moan wildly as it passes by;  
Hypocrite and wormwood border all the strand,  
And not a flower adorns the dreary land.

Then comes a child, whose face is like the sun,  
And dips the lony waters at they run,  
And waters all the region, and behold,  
The ground is bright with blossoms manifold.

Where felt the tear of love the roses appear,  
And where the ground is bright with friendship,  
Forget-me-not and violets, heavenly blue,  
Spring glittering with the cheerful dew-like dew.

The souls of mourners, all whose tears are dried,  
Like swans, come gently floating down the tide,  
Walk up the golden sands by which it flows,  
And in that Paradise of Tears repose.

There every heart rejoins its kindred heart;  
There in a long embrace that none may part.  
Fulfilling each desire; and that fair shore,  
Behold! it dwells happy evermore.

## EXCHANGING RINGS.

Prudence Holmes sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in "picking over" whortleberries. With-out, the golden sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and the dusty road that wound away to the village, and couched with richest colors the nasturtiums, sweet-peas, geraniums, and zinnias in the tiny garden, and the heavy Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door.

Prudence made a pretty picture as she sat on a low crick, with a big calico apron over her blue-sprigged muslin dress to defend it from the stains that soiled her little brown hands. She was a petite, daintily rounded maiden of eighteen, with great dark eyes, and glossy curls shading a fair brow, and cheeks that had a touch of wild-rose bloom upon them. The kitchen, too, made a pretty picture, with its well-scoured floor and dresser, its sparsely-topped clock, its shining stove, and the great bouquet of wild cardinal-flowers sat on the snowy table.

The kitchen was perfectly still, save the buzz of flies and the tick of the clock; and outside the crickets and locusts alone disturbed the silence. Prudence believed that every one in the house was asleep but herself, and yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed over the berries, finishing the yawn with a bit of soliloquy uttered half aloud:

"Oh dear! this having summer boarders isn't very nice!"

"Miss Prudence," said a voice in the doorway, so suddenly that Prudence nearly upset her berries in surprise.

"Oh, Mr. Wentworth, is it you?" she said, bashfully, bending down to pick up a few berries that rolled from her apron.

"I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed the new-comer—a tall and rather aristocratic-looking youth of twenty-one, with merry blue eyes, and short, auburn hair curling closely under a straw hat—diving for the missing berries with ungraceful dexterity. "Yes, it is I, of course. Have you forgotten your promise to go after lilies with me this afternoon?"

"Oh, but I didn't say this afternoon, you know; only some afternoon this week!" responded Prudence, demurely.

"Well, we'll call it this afternoon, won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinder, as the straw hat was tossed on a chair.

"I can't; I've got these berries to pick over."

"I'll help you. Lend me half that apron, and we'll have them done in a trice."

"But I shall have supper to get. Mother's away, and there are biscuits to make," insisted Prudence, turning her face away to hide a smile that would curve her lips.

"Never mind that," responded Mr. Abbott Wentworth, bringing a chair to her side. "Yes, at six, isn't it? and it's only half past two. We'll back by five, won't you, and have time to get half the lilies for the river; and begotten to sort a handful of berries with much earnestness."

"We'll," answered Prudence, after a pause for consideration and a glance at the clock—"I can go for a little while, perhaps. Oh, don't stain your coat, Mr. Wentworth."

But Mr. Wentworth was sublimely indifferent to his coat, and worked with such good will that the berries were soon picked over, and Prudence and himself on their way to the river.

Five minutes later Prudence, with her draperies daintily bestowed around her, was seated in the stern of the little boat, which, propelled by Mr. Wentworth's practiced hands, shot swiftly down stream.

Although Mr. Wentworth said to Prudence five times within one hour that it was a lovely day, and although Prudence assented every time, hardly

think they appreciated the beauty around them, for Prudence was quite absorbed with the lilies and the recollections in the water, and Mr. Wentworth looked more at his companion than at the aspects of nature. They had gathered enough lilies to satisfy them, and Prudence was leaning backward and idly trailing one hand in the water, when she suddenly uttered a little scream, and sat erect, with white cheeks, from which the color had been frightened.

"Oh, I almost lost it! How careless I am!" she exclaimed, replacing an old-fashioned ring, set with a tiny circle of rubies, on her finger.

"Did the water sweep it off your hand?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me. I'm always losing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world, because it used to be grandmother's. She gave it to me."

"What a curious old ring it is!" said Mr. Wentworth, with interest. "I'll look at it," he added, drawing in his ears and leaning toward his companion.

Prudence allowed her tiny brown hand to lie in his aristocratic white one for a moment, then coquishly withdrew it.

"Isn't it pretty?" she inquired archly.

"Very pretty. Shall I tell you how to guard against losing it in the future?"

"Oh yes, if you please."

"Wear this little ring of mine to guard it, or, better yet, exchange with me. Give me yours, and take this instead," said the young man daintily.

Provoking Prudence looked at the heavily chased gold ring he held out to her, and then looked back at the water with an innocent—

"Oh, I don't think it would fit."

"Try it," suggested her companion, softly.

Prudence shook her head, but finally agreed, blushing, that "it would do no harm to try," and slipped the ring on her forefinger.

"It's a perfect fit!" cried Mr. Wentworth, delightedly. "Nothing could be better. Why, Miss Prudence, you surely don't mean to give it back?"

"Of course I do," was the ready rejoinder. "Why?"

"Because," said Mr. Wentworth, very earnestly, and disregarding his ears altogether, while he tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden by the flat hat—"because I meant to ask you to wear it always for my sake. I meant to ask you."

"Oh, Mr. Wentworth," cried his listener here, "do see that lily on your left! Won't you get it for me?"

"I'll get you that and twenty others, if you'll listen to me first. Do you care for me, Prudence? Will you marry me?"

Prudence's face was turned away, and her head bent lower and lower. A crimson flush stole over her ear, neck, and chin.

"Prudence?"

No answer. Her companion leaned over and took her hand again, venturingly.

"Prudence, will you wear the ring?" he questioned, softly.

But the hand was hastily withdrawn away; a pair of saucy black eyes flashed into his own, and Prudence's merry laugh rang over the water.

"I'd rather have grandma's please. I ought to go home, Mr. Wentworth, for I know it's almost tea-time."

Mr. Wentworth put his ring in his pocket, and took up his ears again earnestly without a word. He was fresh from college, and had his head never made better time than he made that afternoon rowing up the river. The light boat shot along, and the rower's brows were knitted and his teeth set. Not once did he look at Prudence, who sat in a half-puzzled, half-alarmed silence, now and then stealing a sideways glance at the offending youth Hercules from under her hat.

Mr. Wentworth drew a breath of relief when at last the boat grated on the sand, and, having assisted Prudence to land, and, after offering to carry her lilies, he shouldered the oars and marched grimly toward the house by her side. Prudence, somewhat bewildered, went away, made no effort to break the silence, and studiously endeavored to "keep from crying."

When he at last left her at the door, with a cool "Thank you, Miss Prudence," and departed to carry the oars to the barn, it was well he did not look back, for Miss Prudence cast the lilies aside with a petulant gesture, and had a fit of crying, with her head on the kitchen table.

When Mr. Wentworth returned from the barn half an hour later he did not see a picture that comforted him a little. It was a picture of Prudence, with her sleeves pinned up, mending biscuits with desperate haste, while the tears fell thickly on her calico apron. This picture so amazed Mr. Wentworth that he retreated hastily behind a lilac bush to observe it, and lingered so long he was late at tea.

That was a model supper-table. There was the great dish of berries with snowy cream beside, flanked by

cheese and raspberry jam. There were two mountainous plates of snowy biscuits, contrasting with the golden sponge cake and the richer gold of butter.

Mr. Wentworth, who had supposed he never should have an appetite again, felt quite revived by the sight of this table and the memory of the picture. The rest of the boarders seemed to share the sensation, for the group of muslin and broadcloth was very hilarious, and the eatables disappeared rapidly. Prudence, presiding between the tea-pots, seemed rather out of spirits; but Farmer Holmes atoned for her silence by unusual jollity.

When the biscuits were passed a second time to Mr. Wentworth, he saw that only one was left, and would have refused decorously, but the hospitable farmer pressed it upon him.

"Don't be afraid of it. There's plenty more in the kitchen—ain't there, Prudence?"

This pressed, Mr. Wentworth accepted the biscuit, and Prudence disappeared to replenish the plate. Mr. Wentworth divided the biscuit, and then dropped it suddenly, with an exclamation. There, imbedded in the light, white bread, lay Prudence's ruby ring.

Such a shout of laughter arose that it brought Prudence back from the kitchen in haste, just in time to see Mr. Wentworth coolly remove the ring from the biscuit, amidst the merry chorus, and dropped it in his waistcoat pocket, "to be kept till called for," he said with a significant glance at her scarlet face.

Poor Prudence! there was no peace for her after that. An army of ghosts overlooked her protestations and disclaimings, and she was thankful to beat a retreat to the kitchen when the meal was over. But even there she was pursued by a laughing trio of ladies and harassed with questions, and wonder and merriment until the last dish was set away and she had seized her hat, with the excuse that she must go to the village for letters. Instead of going into the village, however, she stole along the hedge, climbed the wall and ran to the farthest end of the orchard, where she flung herself on the ground and cried as if her heart would break.

She had, perhaps, cried half an hour before a step, crushing the dry grass at her side, roused her, and the very voice she most dreaded to hear said:

"I've come to return your ring, Miss Prudence."

Poor little Prudence sat up hastily, and took the unfortunate ring with a faltering "Thank you," then immediately hid her face again.

"You needn't thank me. I should have brought it to you, but I couldn't find you. I hope you're not troubled about these ridiculous jokes," he added dignifiedly.

"No, no," responded Prudence miserably, between her sobs. "I thought you'd think I did it on purpose."

"How could I have thought so? It was a mere accident, my getting that particular biscuit. I'm very sorry I've been so annoyed in this way. I'm going away to-morrow, Miss Prudence."

The sobs partially ceased, and Prudence said surprisedly, "Are you?"

"Won't you bid me good-by?"

Prudence said "Yes," unsteadily, but did not raise her head.

"You will shake hands, won't you, Miss Prudence?"

No answer.

"I can't go away while you are so fond of me. Won't you, at least, tell me why you are crying?"

"Because I—I lost my grandmother's ring," sobbed Prudence, with a great effort for composure.

Mr. Wentworth laughed in spite of himself.

"Why, it's on your finger, and not a whit the worse for its laking. Is there no other reason?"

"No."

"But there is. I shall never have another happy moment if I've offended you," said Mr. Wentworth tragically. "I was a brute to treat you as I did this afternoon; but I'm going away, and I shall be sorry you are. Won't you forgive me now and shake hands?"

Another long silence. Mr. Wentworth turned away in despair, but was detained by a faltering voice:

"I—I'll forgive you."

"Well!" was the breathless interposition.

"You won't go away."

The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Mr. Wentworth wore the ring he had found in the biscuit on the little finger on his left hand, and that Prudence wore a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her lost ornament. To use the words of one of the before named boarders, "That tells the whole story."

About these times the sentimental maiden wanders forth to gather the golden leaves. As she picks them up one by one, she soliloquizes: "Oh, falling leaves! he that passeth by may read a lesson in your falling. You are typical of human life. You are accomplished, the cold hand of fate—of old, that big dead caterpillar—wo-o-o!"

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORDER.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

How to become puffed up—Swallow a pint of yeast.

BONAPARTIST documents are sent into France packed in sardine boxes.

GERMANY reports uniformly describing a very poor state of commerce in that country.

JAY COOKE's collection of pictures, which cost him \$100,000, brought \$20,000 at auction.

"Who can sound the depths of a woman's love? Anybody can. It is just about as deep as a man's pocket."

A SWEET potato plantation of 7,000 acres, near Atlanta, Georgia, is expected to yield 40,000 bushels of the favorite edible.

THE NEW English hangman is a small, thin man, with soft eyes and a cat-like step, and he likes to hang a man with a Roman nose.

LOOK out for counterfeit \$10 bills on the National Bank of Cincinnati. The lower left hand corner of the counterfeit is badly blurred.

THE Duke of Edinburgh's baby appears destined to shine in society. It ate a box of blacking, recently, as a preparatory measure.

A DISEASE similar to the cholera is killing off the cattle in several counties bordering on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware River.

CORNS steeped in hot water containing two per cent. of saltpetre, retained in Europe as freighters, retarding at \$3 and \$4 a thousand.

Who can tell what a day may bring forth? Thursday was Mrs. Charles Moulton; Friday, Madame Le Chambellan de Hegermann Lendenchrone.

THE pursuit for which we can not ask God's protection must be criminal; the pleasure for which we dare not thank Him can not be innocent.

MESSRS MOODY and SANKEY were in London four months, and held two hundred and eighty-five meetings, with an estimated attendance of 1,500,000 persons.

SOMEBODY says "little words are the sweetest to hear" but that young man who has just popped the question and received a "chilling" "No" for an answer don't think so.

THE Duquesne Times tells of eating from a piece of meat, which, it says, "was cut from a chunk 16 years old



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

PAIDELL & COY. PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 4.

IOWA has a female law yer in the personage of Mrs. Emma Haddock, who was admitted to the bar on the 29th of last month.

Any person wishing to subscribe for the Recorder can do so at any time they see B. K. Sleat, as he is an authorized agent.

If there is any person, who has subscribed for the Recorder and is not receiving the paper, we will be glad to have them inform us of the fact immediately by mail or otherwise.

The assistant Treasurer of New York has been instructed by the Secretary of the Treasury to sell \$2,000,000 of gold coin during the month of November, \$500,000 to be sold each Thursday.

The iron pillars that mark the northwest boundary line are being set alternately by the English and American Governments. These pillars are eight feet long, set in the ground four feet deep and at a distance of a mile from each other.

The balloon ascension at the fair in McLean County terminated in a horrible catastrophe. The balloon, when at the dizzy height of half a mile, took fire, and the aeronaut, Prof. S. D. Atchison, of Cincinnati, was cast to the ground, fearfully shattering his limbs, stoving in his breast and otherwise injuring him.

We have been compelled to condense our neighborhood notes this week. The communications of "Pet Lamb" and "Tyro" were received too late for last week and are too old for this. We are desirous of devoting the fourth page of our paper to essays similar to the one to be found in this issue, signed "A Farmer." Farmers are requested to contribute.

TUESDAY the great political battle was fought in twelve of the States, and the returns at present declare a Republican victory in New York by from 5,000 to 10,000; in Pennsylvania 15,000 to 20,000; Massachusetts 3,000 to 5,000; Wisconsin by a small majority. Democrats carry the State ticket in Maryland, and Mississippi has gone Democratic for the first time since the war.

THE COURT of Appeals of Kentucky in the case of J. B. Stephenson, ex. vs. Hiram Martin, &c., has decided that a conveyance of land by the wife's father to the husband solely in consideration of the marriage relations then existing is presumed to be an advancement to the wife, and as such is chargeable to her in settlement of the father's estate. Gifts to grandchildren are not to be charged as advancements to their parents. Same case.

HON. ALEX. STEPHENS is in a very bad state of health. His physician reports his disease as neuralgic affection of the chief organs of the stomach, and no one outside of the family is allowed to visit him on account of his being so easily excited. When Mr. Stephens was attacked last Saturday, he was engaged in conversation with some friend in regard to his labors on an encyclopedia, and since this time all subjects likely to excite him are not allowed to be mentioned in his presence.

GEORGIA now comes to the front claiming to have a new gold mine within her boundary. The place where it is claimed that gold exists is in DeKalb County, about six miles southeast from Atlanta and is near Yellow River and the road from Atlanta to East Shoals. Some of the rock has been crushed and worked out, and the minimum estimate of the certain yield is \$75 to the ton in the rock. Preparations are rapidly being made to develop the wealth of this new mine.

The small-pox is again raging in the cities of Cincinnati and Covington. During the epidemic last summer there were no cases in the rural districts although the country people continued their visits to the infested cities. Doubtless the fact that the country precincts escaped this scourge last summer has rendered the people less fearful of the disease than they have been heretofore and consequently more apt to expose themselves by unnecessarily visiting the towns where this contagion is prevailing. This is the season of the year when the small-pox

is more likely to rage as an epidemic than any other, and its prevalence now in the city of Covington can well be considered the forerunner of a distressing season with this district of all contagions. The country people should use precaution, and, as far as possible, prevent the appearance of small-pox in the country.

Granger Address. The following is the address of Wm. Watts to the members of the Mount Pleasant Grange on Oct. 23d 1875:

WORTHY MASTER: Upon this, the second number of the Grange Monitor, I hope you will listen to what I have to say. I will take no text, for I will be laying down the proposition that the order of Patrons of Husbandry is of vital importance, not only to the agriculturist, but to the whole people of the Republic, and I feel assured that when it rights all the wrongs that now oppress the people of this country—which it will do at no distant day if we remain true to the principles laid down in our order—that history will perpetuate the names of its authors as the benefactors of our age. My reasons for believing so are these:

We have but three classes of men in this country, viz: the farmer, the miner and manufacturer, who labor to develop the abundant stores of wealth deposited upon the surface, or in the earth, which God, in his wisdom and greatness, placed there making it a great store house from which the human family might draw at will. When I use the word farmer, I mean all those who are engaged in any manner, in raising the earth to yield all the resources belonging to the vegetable kingdom. To that class the world looks, not only for the material to clothe it, but also for its supply of food, together with all the necessities and luxuries of life. Were the farmers to cease tilling the earth for a single season it would look the wheel of commerce and nearly create famine. The miner dives deep in the earth and from it draws all the minerals known or used in any way which he turns over to the manufacturer to be wrought into the various implements known to civilized man. From these three classes the rest of humanity draw all the material out of which they make a living: from these sources the commerce of the world is drawn; every ship that plows the ocean is built and kept afloat by these. Without these classes the world would be depopulated in less time than it took Noah to build the ark. And let us not be unmindful of the fact that the Great Ruler of the universe has given us a land unsurpassed in the diversity, both of its climate and soil, not inferior to any upon the face of the earth and almost boundless in extent, reaching from the ice-bound hills of Maine to the golden shores of California, producing nearly all the vegetables, cereals and minerals of the earth; and let us not forget the fact that we have still another class of men in our midst, known as politicians, who might be nearly dispensed with without any great loss to the country, who, in making their appeals to us for our suffrages, tell us that we, the horny handed yeomanry, are the bone, sinew and muscle of the country (about the only truth they tell us) and that we ought to govern the country. We tend to take them at their word and show our march by throwing off the shackles that have bound the laboring people time out of mind and coming to the front, choking all rings, corporations and monopolies with the strength of the coil of an anaconda until life becomes extinct and corruption and vile class legislations be driven from our Government. Sisters in carrying out these principles we need your co-operation. Whilst men are considered the head, I consider you the neck, and it does not take much to know that the neck turns the head; at least I find this in my household. Sisters, while with the beauty of tender love and kindly smiles, gentleness and warmth are let into the hearts of your charge, promoting all that is heavenly, let me say to you, in no fancy picture, you are the custodians of our country's greatness and formers of its character. It is from you the youth of our country take their start, so you have a responsible task and duty to perform. So all I have said before, and as I still believe, your presence in the Grange is just as indispensable as it is at home, and I am sure that no living man ever uttered a more truthful sentence than when it was said of your creation, that it was God's best gift to man.

[This address was received last week just as we were going to press.—Ed.]

Deaths from Our Exchanges. The farmers between Elizabethtown and Henderson are holding nearly fifty thousand bushels of old corn, anticipating or hoping to get better prices. There is a very bad counterfeit on the First National Bank of Aurora in circulation.

Mrs. Kate Lewis has removed from here into Kenton County, Ky., some twenty miles back of Covington. Her many friends here will be quite sorry to part with her.

Transcripts have just been made for the transfer of the cases of Brownell and Keeney vs. United States Mail Line Company from our court to the United States Circuit Court. The

cases are for damages to the survivors of parties killed by the Rogers disaster.

We are quite pleased to learn that Mr. Hartigan's daughter, who was injured by the coal oil accident some weeks ago, is getting along nicely and will eventually recover from her injuries, without having any trace of accident left upon her person. Our statement last week contrary to this was a mistake.

The following is a list of the convicts in the State Prison at Jeffersonville from Dearborn County:

John Abdon, burglary, five years.  
McDonald Check, murder, for life.  
Omer T. Bailey, murder, for life.  
James Cope, murder, for life.  
Wm. McBole, murder, for life.  
Henry Rice, murder, for life.  
A. R. Davis, arson, five years.  
Jas. Ross, manslaughter, five years.  
James Davis, larceny, one year.  
Cynthia News.

A Madison County correspondent to an exchange declares that the people of his county would give a large majority in favor of Gen. John S. Williams, for U. S. Senator, if they were permitted to express themselves. Their representative asserts that he is open to instructions.

Late last Saturday evening Mr. Jas. H. Brown and J. L. Wolf killed a bald eagle, on the farm of Mr. Joseph Brown in this county, which measured 6 ft. 9 inches from tip to tip. It was discovered early that morning, and during its short stay, notwithstanding that it was hastily pursued a great portion of the day by some young men with rifle and shotgun, the carcasses of two geese remain as a monument to his bird's memory.

The ladies of the sewing society have been quite busy aiding the Louisville Quinsy Asylum, and are now preparing to aid the van of the family of Charles Bryant, who died on his return home from Texas. He left here last spring. There were thirteen in family when they went away and the father and five children died on their way back, and the rest arrived here last Friday, and are sick and in great need.

A colored man named West Johnson, residing upon the farm of Mr. Levi Patterson, in this county, had a narrow escape from a sudden and unexpected death in this city on Thursday night. There is a cistern being dug in the center of Main street, nearly opposite the Court-house. The negro came down the street on horseback, his horse in a gallop and to the horror of those who witnessed it, disappeared in the cistern. As it was as if by magic, neither the rider nor horse was seriously injured. The man was extricated immediately from his unpleasant position, but the horse remained in the cistern until morning, and was then lifted out by means of ropes.

Franklin Yeoman: Three distinct shocks of an earthquake were felt at Memphis, Tenn., and Holly Springs, Miss., on Wednesday night last, creating considerable alarm. The groundswells came from the southwest.

Mr. Julian, Esq., has returned from a business trip to Washington County, Miss. We are glad to learn from him that the crop prospects are favorable, and that the Democracy are hopeful of carrying the State on the 2d of November.

W. M. Coffee, the noted convict who made his escape from the Penitentiary on the 4th of September, and was captured in Gallatin, Tenn., eight or ten days since, was brought to this city on Thursday evening by S. R. Doxey, his captor, and lodged in his old quarters. Judge Drane returned home last evening from holding Circuit Court in Boone County. He leaves on Monday for Owen, the fall term beginning on that day.

Paris True Kentuckian: H. Todd Wilson, of this city, has issued cards, announcing himself candidate for Delegateship of the House of Representatives of the Forty-Fourth Congress. He has the support of the Kentucky members and others.

At T. A. Frazier's sale in Harrison County yesterday, the land was not sold; fat hogs brought 64c; stockers 6c; feeding steers, 84 15; 2-year-olds, light weight, 83 55; yearling steers 82 88; all other property good prices. A. W. Lydick was the auctioneer.

Jas. B. Claybrook and L. E. Pearce bought of A. J. Alexander, Lord Bates 84 roan; calved July 1875, by 24th Duke of Aldridge 1724, dam Miss Bates 84, by Oxford 486. The price paid was \$3,500, and the owner told the purchasers he would prefer them not to take the calf even at that price.

Shipment from the Paris Stock Pens for the week ending Oct. 23d: 108 cars cattle; 7 do. hogs; 3 do. mules; 2 do. sheep; 1 do. horses. Total, 118 cars. The aggregate of Short-horn sales to date is 908 head, for \$429,432, averaging \$471.14.

Depth of the Great Lakes. There is a mystery about the American lakes. Lake Erie is only sixty or seventy feet deep; but Lake Ontario, which is 500 feet deep, is 250 feet below the tide level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Michigan and Superior, although the surface is much higher, and all from their vast depth on a level with the bottom of Ontario; now, as the Detroit river, after allowing all the probable portion carried off by evaporation does not appear by any means equal to the quantity of water which the three

upper lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior to the Gulf of the Lake Ontario. This conjecture is not impossible, and accounts for the singular fact that during a still calm, enough in all the lakes communicating with the St. Lawrence, but no others. As the falls of Niagara must have always existed it would puzzle the naturalist to say how these fish got into the upper lake without some subterranean river; besides, any periodical examinations of the river would furnish no improbable solution of the mysterious flux and reflux of the lakes.

How to Return a Favor. An old Scotchman was taking his grist to the mill in sacks thrown across the back of his horse, when the horse stumbled and the grain fell to the ground. He had not strength to raise it, but he saw a horseman riding along, and thought he would ask him for help. The horseman proved to be a nobleman who had the castle nearby, and the farmer could not muster courage to ask a favor of him. But the nobleman was a gentleman also, and, not waiting to be asked, he dismounted, and between them they lifted the grain to the horse's back. John—for he was a gentleman too—lifted his cap and said, "My lord, how shall I ever thank you for your kindness?" "Very easily, John," replied the nobleman. "Whichever you were in the same plight as you were in, I must have helped him, and that will be thanking me."

To take grease from wall paper, lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot and hold a hot iron near it till the grease is absorbed.

SCHEMERS for the RECORDER. Neighborhood News. Reynoldsburg. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a large crowd assembled at the Woolper school-house last Thursday night at the appointed hour for meeting. It would be tedious to mention all the interesting events of the evening. There will be meeting at the Middle Creek church this week.

Mr. John B. Kishore has been buying fruit trees. We suppose he has bought a tree that will bear every year. He has near twenty-five acres set in fruit trees of various kinds.

Health of the community is not very good at present. Personal—Mrs. Eliza Scott is still very poorly.—El. Clum has chills and fever. We understand that our friend, R. C. Moreland, Jr., will take to himself a housewife. Dick will make a good husband, and from all indications, we will give plenty of wedding bells soon.

Who is he that comes with sober pace, stealing upon us unawares? His garments are red with blood, the grapes and his temples are bound with a wreath of white willow. His hair is thin and begins to fall, and the Auburn is mixed with mournful gray. He shakes the brown nuts from the tree. Ah! the joyful hound can tell, he winds the horn, calls his dogs, (Pat and Lyre), mounts his stall, and away. He meets his brothers on the top of the heights, they hold a consultation, then make way with some neighbor's graycat.

Petersburg. The protracted meeting held for the past two weeks at the Christian Church, closed last Sunday night. The Rev. Willis, from Covington, who has done most of the preaching, made many friends during his stay, by his open, hearty manner, and never has there been a more pleasant meeting at that church. There were three additions.

Part of the superstructure of the Woolper bridge was raised last Friday. Ennis Nixon fell from one of the abutments and was severely injured. He was considered out of danger Sunday. More of the bridge was raised on Tuesday, and the work is being rapidly pushed forward. It has a most substantial appearance, and when completed will supply a want long felt by the people of this part of the county.

George Brendel, who was sent to the penitentiary at the April term of Court last spring, for one year, for the murder of W. S. Jenkins, got home last Saturday night, quite unexpectedly to the surprise of the members of the Odd Fellows Lodges here attended the late session of the respective grand bodies held at Louisville.

The epidemic among the horses has assumed a very light form at this visitation, and has failed to create the excitement it caused before. LOCAL. Bellevue. Died—At her family residence, on the morning of the 28th, Mrs. Mary Moody, an exemplary mother, Christian and neighbor. She leaves a large family of children and many friends to mourn her loss. Her remains were conducted by the members of the Bellevue Grange and a large number of friends to the cemetery at Petersburg, and interred in the presence of a large concourse of people. The ceremony was beautiful and impressive, and many sad faces were witnessed on the occasion. On the same day the remains of Jasper E. Bots, a brother of the deceased, were interred from the Rogers burying-ground, and buried together with the subject of this notice.

Hymenal—Dan Tucker Vanoss to Miss Lou Moore, all of Rabbit Hash. Happy they may live long, and—And—And the little "quakers" all about their illustrious namesakes.

Since the great horse epidemic prevails so extremely in our midst, the "engine" that drives the starboard wheel to our ferry, is still crooked for repairs. Boss Robbins is still crooked with one hope and a boy, much to the amusement and satisfaction of his patrons. Let us have another engine, Bros.

There was quite an excitement last week over a fire that shot almost beyond control in Dr. Ben. Rice's woodland pasture. It burned over a large piece of ground and several parcels of farmers, but as soon as the alarm puffed forth, men and boys assembled at the burning district and soon extinguished the flying flames.

J. M. Connor lately purchased ten very fine hogs of R. C. Rice. The price he gave we did not learn.

Plattsburg. Plattsburg is noted for its church-going people. Its liberal support to the common schools and general hospitality to her people. In support of this, it is the general opinion of all ministers who have preached more than once at the Woolper school-house that larger crowds attend church services at this place than at most organized churches. Also more school-teachers, bearing better certificates from this neighborhood than any other in the county.

The most useful man we have in town is Mr. Phillips, our worthy blacksmith. Frank Cason, our prompt and energetic blacksmith, relieves the many housewives every Saturday of such trash as butter, eggs and chickens, and leaves quantities of fractional currency in their stead.

The farmers who own land bordering on the creek are making a determined effort to defeat old Dame Woolper in her mad career. They are taking out all the stone, and utilizing them in fencing, widening and deepening the channel, and building walls almost insurmountable.

Cholera and fever have been an epidemic in the valley, but have abated played quinine and auge cure out and Galt's Tonic manufactured at Aurora, Ind., prevails. JUNIUS.

Waterloo. The weather this fall has been very favorable for feeding hogs, and there are several lots in this neighborhood about ready for market. James Laywell has 90 head, John C. Leonard 40 head, John C. Leonard 20, Ephraim Ayler 20, Joseph Riddell 20, James T. Kyle 20 and John R. Aylor a large drove. When we compare the crop of swine in this locality, with that of last year, we find it is about one-third as large as that of the previous season. Hog buyers might do well by visiting this neighborhood.

Our neighborhood has been infested for some time past with tramps. The family that husked corn and dug potatoes so much to the dissatisfaction of the farmers, and upon being notified, left the country, have again returned, and we suppose they will volunteer their assistance in saving the crop. The first night of their return some one visited the house in which they were, and welcomed their return by shooting a couple of bullets through the door.

There was preaching at the Universalist Church last Sunday morning by Rev. John DeHill. That afternoon at 3 p. m. in the Catholic school-house by the Rev. Mr. Corwin, Universalist. At Middle Creek that evening by Rev. R. E. Kirtley. There will be meetings at the latter place next Thursday and Friday night.

James H. Aylor is happy—it is a nine-pound hog. Joshua Rice is happier—it's a 123 pound boy. THE BOY.

Florence. It is really an amusing sight, on Sunday, to see the thirsty pilgrims journeying along the pike to the famous grove, "Rising Sun," where local opinion prevails that last Sunday, on their return trip, some of the multitude were loath in their praise of the place, while others were simply too full for utterance.

Dr. McVie H. Raymond is going to sell out his house for two or three weeks to move to the city. The Doctor and his estimable lady have made a host of friends during their residence here, and they will regret to lose them.

Mr. Wesley Higgins, who has been confined to his house for two or three weeks by chills and fever, is able to be out again.

The young ladies of Florence have musical soiree meetings every Friday night, at private houses. Should the young men exert half the energy the young ladies do, these meetings might be rendered very entertaining.

The ball given by the Crescent Dancing Club last Friday night was well attended.

USE.

GALLATIN COUNTY. Glencoe. The hog cholera is prevailing to some extent in this community.

B. F. Howard has purchased a large quantity of corn for \$1.75 per barrel.

The concert held at Oakland was altogether a fine thing. The students all acquitted themselves with much credit as amateurs. The proceeds amounted to \$92. which is due to the exertions of Prof. F. H. Duncan.

A. D. Noel, attorney, and wife, are visiting relatives in this place.

A few evenings since, as three of our citizens were returning from Warsaw a little after they noticed a fire in Clay Lick school-house, which is about one mile above here. One of the number alighted and made his entrance through the window; having succeeded in extinguishing the fire, he was on the point of making his escape, when some one in the house fired a pistol off. This occurrence did not prolong his stay one moment, but rather hastened his exit. It is the general belief that they were gamblers, as Clay Lick has gained some notoriety as a resort for those vicious characters. Gamblers or not, they need have no fears of being interrupted by this individual any more—so he says.

The school here is superintended by the efficient teacher, Prof. D. H. Lindsey. He began teaching on the 1st of September, and has had an average attendance of 45 scholars. We think that through the efforts he is making, with a little exertion on the part of the pupils, we will have a first-class High School.

MALCOLM.



## Local News.

**MONDAY** Mrs. Susie Wallace moved to Union.

**VERY** small crowd attended Court on Monday.

**SEVENTEEN** justices present at the Court of Claims Monday.

**A** case of small-pox at Hebron. Mrs. J. W. Davis is the patient.

**IF** you want a \$300 reward for \$24, go to F. Thomas in Burlington.

**THE** Board of School Examiners meet in Burlington next Saturday.

**TWO** buggies and one horse was the extent of property offered for sale on the street Monday—no sales.

**IF** any of the farmers want a No. 1 steel hoe, call on Charles Saxton, who has on hand a lot of his own manufacture.

**J. A. WILSON**, ex-Representative, and J. A. Gaines, Representative elect for this county were both in town Monday.

**WM. LEATHERS**, of Kenton County, will deliver a public address in the Grange Hall at Mt. Pleasant, next Saturday, 8 o'clock p.m.

**THE** salaries of the County Judge and County Attorney were increased from two hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars each.

**J. M. PALMER** and S. P. Tilley changed base last Saturday. Tilley now occupies the Rev. R. K. Graves' house and Palmer Mrs. Clora's.

**DR. MC. H. RAYMOND**, whose solo is advertised in this issue, intends attending medical lectures in Cincinnati during the winter.

**THE** potato crop in this county this year is exceedingly large. The farmers don't like to sacrifice them by taking twenty-five cents per bushel.

**SATURDAY** we noticed a great many fruit trees being taken from town, being those sold by an agent who canvassed the county during the summer.

**LAST** Friday some one stole about twenty dollars' worth of current bushes from Mr. Jackson, a nurseryman, who was delivering fruit trees at this place.

**CHAS. WHITE** for several days has been busy engaged preparing to make sales of property he has in charge under execution. Charlie says he means business.

**LAST** week John T. Craven lost a very fine and valuable yearling filly. The animal had been suffering for some weeks from a disease that caused considerable swelling in the limbs.

**THOSE** indebted to the late firm of Finch & Riddell will confer a great favor, and save time and expense by calling at the store of T. W. Finch, in Burlington and settling their accounts within the next ten days.

**Mrs. T. A. BORRIS**, sister of Wm. Walton and resident of Knox County, Missouri, in a letter to Mr. Walton on the 21st ult. writes that a gold mine has been discovered at a point about thirty miles from where she lives.

**Persons** who have returned from the diggings say there is plenty of gold. There is considerable excitement about the discovery.

**JOHN I. BRUCE** was in town Saturday, and he either sold to or made Dr. McKenzie a present of a very valuable brown horse. Bruce left town pretending to be an auctioneer, but his effort to propel the gray that once belonged to Mc. was far more laborious and calculated to exhaust John more than had he been reconciled to complete his journey on foot.

**AN** abraded nose attracted the attention of a party sitting a popular place of resort in Burlington, who inquired of the owner of the aforesaid nose the cause. A third party, who was standing on the other side of the store, was somewhat amused at the explanation given, but refused to allow a leaf of his "pocket testament of fifty-two pages" to be burned. The initiated will appreciate.

**NEXT** spring, as soon as the weather will admit, to accommodate some of those boys who have a mania for one office, our company, or for being in the way, we will move our office out in the shade somewhere that they may not have so much trouble climbing the steps that lead to our door. It is a notorious fact that some of the boys around can not take a hint unless it takes the hide off. What we do while at work, in due time is made public, and the company of loungers is no assistance to any of us in making up our paper. When we want office boys, we will give notices.

**LAST** Friday evening a man came riding into town and inquired for the Sheriff, who was immediately pointed out to him. The stranger introduced himself and informed the sheriff that he was from Franklin County, and had with him a subpoena from the Clerk of the Franklin Criminal Court for some witnesses who reside in this county. It seems that from some cause the subpoena was blank, as to names, and when the men were asked the names of those he wanted summoned, he had forgotten them. After a few moments conversation with the officer, the man mounted his horse and the last we saw of him was going out of town whipping and kicking his flying equine every step. If the stranger traveled all night at the rate he was going when we saw him, he undoubtedly "hove in" Frankfort about sunrise Saturday morning. The Court convened in Franklin County some time in December, hence the necessity of being in haste about having the witnesses summoned.

## MUSICAL INSPIRATION.

**A** Chapter of Amusements and (Continued) **How Burlingtonians Went to the Concert at Hebron, and How They Returned.**

**ACCORDING** to advertisement, the Hebron Singing School gave its first entertainment last Friday night. Good roads and a pleasant evening brought out a large crowd, and the hall was filled to its utmost capacity.

**THE** arrangements for the occasion attracted the skill and taste of those who planned and executed the work. The stage was not a spacious one, but the manner in which it was adorned with wreaths of evergreen, hanging baskets, etc., gave it a handsome appearance.

**THE** concert.

The evening's entertainment was opened by the school singing four pieces in chorus. While singing the first piece some of the younger members of the class appeared to be rather excited, but were decidedly calm and collected the remainder of the evening.

The piece entitled "What a Child May Love" was well rendered by Miss Annie Clayton and others, while Charlie Davis was complete master of the "Exhibition Song—Summer's Farewell," a sentimental piece, by Misses Cloud and Barnett, was entitled to much praise, and "I saw Esau," by Misses Rouse, Griger and Soards, was a comical piece, and well received by the audience.

"Stay on the Farm, Boys," by Miss Lou Bradford and others, was entitled to much praise, while "A Kiss for a Blow," "Merry Farmer's Girl," "The World is Full of Music," "The Mist Have Rolled Away," "The Miser Song" and "Forget Me Not" were a credit to the scholars that took part therein. In fact, we might say the entire programme was rendered in a commendable manner, and the tender singing by Master Willie Wilson was particularly admired by all present.

The instrumental music rendered by Miss Estelle Soards on the piano and Miss Mollie Cannon on the organ was excellent. The singers labored under the disadvantages of a small room, badly ventilated and crowded with persons, which rendered the music less animating than it otherwise would have been. To sum up, we might well say this entertainment was a testimonial of no mean value to the ability of Prof. Tanner as an instructor in music and a criterion to the enjoyment of the amusement-loving population.

**CASUALTIES.**

**INCIDENTAL** to the enjoyment, or we might say, the excitement of the evening was a number of mishaps and accidents, the first of which might be placed under the head of CONTRACTIONS OF THE CURTAIN.

Our friend P. P. Walton, while purchasing his ticket at the door, suddenly discovered that he was missing a five-dollar note, for which he fails up to the present time, to be able to account. He has a shrewd suspicion, however, that he dropped it while paying for his ticket, but is certain of nothing except that it is gone.

**DISTURBED.**

In the next sensation it was our lot to be one of the principal characters. The buggy which we were driving rather unexpectedly flew the track, and was dithered and so nearly capricious that it became necessary to abandon it instantly. But fortunately nothing was broken and no one hurt, consequently the delay thus occasioned was brief, and we were again on our way, congratulating ourselves that we had escaped so luckily.

**RESCUED.**

The next morning we saw Dr. Bennett come riding into town very leisurely, and when asked where he was entertained that night, he informed us that he and his two comrades successfully held up a corn crib for Mr. Criger during the storm, and afterward took lodging under that gentleman's hospitable roof.

**RENAVAI.**

Owing to the heavy rain storm and the extreme darkness, Mr. Clay Duncan was walking and leading the horse attached to the buggy in which his wife was riding. From some cause the horse became frightened and jerked away from Mr. Duncan, who immediately called to his wife to jump from the buggy, which she did, although not till the horse had run some distance. Mr. Duncan hastened after the runaway, and when he arrived at the point where his wife had been able to jump from the buggy, he found her lying on the roadside in an unconscious condition, but was considerably relieved to learn that, although severely, she was not seriously injured. The horse was found some distance further on in a barnyard, with the buggy still attached to him and in a sound condition.

**A NARROW ESCAPE.**

The buggy in which Henry Smith and Miss Susie Graves were riding was overturned in the pike and the mare so entangled in the harness that she was not able to get up. Henry escaped without injury, but Miss Susie received a frightful gash on one side of her face and neck. Fortunately her brother's buggy was near at hand, and she was immediately taken to her home, which was but a short distance from the scene of the accident, where an examination of her injuries resulted in the verdict, "not dangerous." Henry, however, remained during the thickest of the storm patiently holding his mare down in the road until the driver of the other buggy returned from Mr. Graves', when together they succeeded in extricating the nag from her toils, and were rejoiced to discover that, save a slight rupture of the harness, nothing was injured.

**TO CONCLUDE.**

all who remained until the close of the entertainment can testify that there is no reason for the Organizers to offer up prayers for rain, when all that is necessary is for Prof. Tanner to give a concert at Hebron and their desire will be fully gratified.

**A SECOND EVENING.**

The programme was the same as that on the previous evening, and, although the weather was rather unpleasant, the house

was again crowded. The entertainment was equally successful from that of Friday evening in regard to the order kept by the audience, a portion of which was composed of an extremely boisterous crowd, whose utmost endeavor was to detract as much as possible from the enjoyment of those who attended for the sake of the music, and not for the purpose of going somewhere merely. Laboring under this additional disadvantage, the school rendered their programme without faltering, and their efforts to please were appreciated by all who were sufficiently interested to pay their attention to the stage and were able to do so. In a word, the concert at Hebron was a success.

**The Ball at Florence.**

While a portion of the amusement-going people of Boone County were laboring with broken vehicles and runaway horses at Hebron, last Friday night, another portion was comfortably ensconced in the Odd Fellows' Hall, in Florence, enjoying the glowing hours with flying feet away, the occasion being the first grand ball of the season, given by the Crescent Dancing Club. At an early hour the hall was comfortably filled by about fifty couples, who, upon the musicians putting in an appearance, immediately opened the ball with the Grand March, and the enjoyment of the evening commenced.

Time and space does not permit us to enter into a detailed account of the affair, but, as the club proposes to give several parties during the season, we will endeavor to be more explicit upon some future occasion. The Waltz Quadrille, particularly, was fine, and was as much admired by the spectators as it was enjoyed by the participants. Taken as a whole, the affair was a highly enjoyable one, and is an evidence of the fact that the managers know how to get up a ball that will be appreciated by all who attend.

**The Courts.**

Monday was the annual meeting of the Court of Claims for this county. This occasion generally brings out into the creditors of the county, or rather those who desire having entered upon record the acknowledgment of the county's indebtedness to them, but on last Monday there were very few present urging their claims. The familiar faces of several of the old justices were not to be seen among those present, but, at the same time, we recognized several of the newly elected officers, who for the first time took their seats as part of the Court.

At 10 o'clock Court convened, Judge John S. Phelps presiding, with the following Justices present: Jas. N. Early, A. B. Parker, A. B. Whitlock, Cy. Riddell, Als. Conner, H. Ashley, H. Banister, M. C. Norman, Jas. Brodeen, Reuben Conner, Geo. W. Baker, W. W. Garrett, John S. Hays, Thos. S. Stephens, M. B. Green, T. J. Allen, and Oscar Gaines.

During the day claims and appropriations to the amount of about \$2,400 were entered upon record. "Squire Banister" made an effort to have the Court make an order relieving the citizens of the town of Union from working roads in this county, and the payment of tax for road purposes, as contemplated in the charter of the town. The matter was laid on the table.

Judge Phelps, as the Committee appointed heretofore by the Court to borrow money to the amount of the ten cent levy made for defraying the expense of enlarging and resupplementing the Court-house, offered his report, the consideration of which was deferred till the January term of Court.

Taylor Osborn, colored, was released from paying poll tax, and James P. Kelley was released from paying \$2 road tax, with which he was erroneously charged.

A committee, composed of Judge Phelps, Squires A. Conner and Oscar Gaines, was appointed to visit the Poor-house and report at the January term of Court, as to the best mode of conducting the same.

An appropriation, amounting to \$138, was made to purchase for the County Judge and Attorney, the County and Circuit Clerks, and each of the Justices of this county a copy of Statute's Treatise, third edition.

The Court adopted as a rule that hereafter no allowance shall be made a physician for journey practice unless he be directed by one of the Magistrates in the district where the practice is rendered, except in extreme cases approved and recommended by one of the Justices of the district.

The Judge and County Attorney were each allowed \$300 for this year's services.

The settlement with the Sheriff shows a balance due the county of about \$1,500.

**COUNTY COURT.**

In County Court several garden settlements, etc., were ordered recorded and others filed.

W. N. Smith and others vs. Missouri Cattle. In this case F. Riddell, the Commissioner appointed to make the several heirs of Jerry Smith, deceased, decide for their respective interests in the estate, presented and acknowledged said deeds.

Matthews Fladd, ex. vs. John Florence. Plaintiff entered a petition asking for a division of the lands of John Florence, deceased.

Robert Platt notified the Court that his lease to Richard Stephens of the ferry opposite Rising Sun, Ind., had expired, and that he (Platt) was the rightful and proper owner of same, and presented bond conditioned according to law.

During the day fines were assessed against the following persons: B. K. Sloc, for not being in attendance on Court, \$1; R. O. Conner, Dolph Riley and J. W. Duncan, for wearing hats in Court, 50 cents each; A. B. Whitlock, for having hat on, 50 cents; and for smoking in Court, 50 cents.

Last Wednesday Amos Fowler (colored), who has been in jail for several days, was brought out and jury impaneled to inquire into her mental condition. The jury heard the evidence, and, after about an hour's deliberation they came into Court and announced that they could not agree. Consequently America is again a liberty and

freedom of the women in town are demonstrating against the action of the jury.

**A** meeting of the physicians of Boone County, held in Dr. Bennett's office, in Burlington, on last Monday, Dr. T. R. McKenzie was called to the Chair and Dr. J. F. Smith chosen Secretary. There were several physicians present, and the Chairman stated the intention of the meeting to be to organize a "Medical Society. The Society was properly organized, and a Committee on Medical Ethics appointed, to report at the next meeting. Dr. McKenzie will read at the next meeting, on "Exfoliation of the Cuticle. This will then be discussed by the physicians present. The meeting adjourned to meet at the same place on the second Tuesday in next month. Physicians generally are invited to attend these meetings.

**Wm. BAXBY**, of Nicholasville, Ky., visited last night. Thursday and gave the County Clerk an order for copies of twenty-four sized cards for land, which is a portion of the 12,000 acres owned by Walker, or at least sold and deeded by him. The land described in the deeds ordered copied is situated on the waters of Woolper Creek and the Ohio River, just below the mouth of the Miami. Some of the deeds were made in 1790. This seems to be a foreboding of land titles which may give some of our land owners considerable trouble.

**JUST** as we were going to press, we heard of the death of Mr. Nelson Green. Mr. Green has for some time been suffering with that distressing disease, consumption, and a short time since, was taken to his daughter's near this place, where he gradually grew worse, till death claimed him as one of its victims. The deceased leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his demise, and in this, their hour of bereavement, we tender them our heartfelt sympathy.

**Mrs. LUCY BRACKETT**, of Liberty Station, Carroll County, Ky., in company with Mrs. Lizzie Conner, has been visiting the relatives of the latter in this place. She expressed herself as highly pleased with our little village, and only regretted that her stay was limited to a few days.

On last Monday evening a number of the young folks dropped into Mr. H. C. Trimble's and amused themselves for a few hours in "stripping the light fantastic." The company broke up about 11 o'clock, and were unanimous in the expression that they had spent a very pleasant evening.

**MARKET REPORTS.**

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN, Etc.—Bran, \$12 1/4 per ton. Shipwreck, \$17 1/2 per ton. Middlings, \$22 1/2 per ton.

BEESWAX—Prims, 27 1/2 cts. BROOM CORN—Red, 3 1/4 cts; green, 6 1/4 cts per bushel.

BEANS—Choice navy, \$1 20 per bush; lower grades, \$1 60 to 70 per bush.

BUTTER—Choice, 24 1/2 cts; prime, 21 1/2 cts; lower grades, 18 1/2 cts per lb.

CHEESE—Choice, 14 1/2 cts per lb. CORN—No. 2, 22 1/2 cts; No. 3, 21 1/2 cts; No. 4, 20 1/2 cts; No. 5, 19 1/2 cts; No. 6, 18 1/2 cts; No. 7, 17 1/2 cts; No. 8, 16 1/2 cts; No. 9, 15 1/2 cts; No. 10, 14 1/2 cts; No. 11, 13 1/2 cts; No. 12, 12 1/2 cts; No. 13, 11 1/2 cts; No. 14, 10 1/2 cts; No. 15, 9 1/2 cts; No. 16, 8 1/2 cts; No. 17, 7 1/2 cts; No. 18, 6 1/2 cts; No. 19, 5 1/2 cts; No. 20, 4 1/2 cts; No. 21, 3 1/2 cts; No. 22, 2 1/2 cts; No. 23, 1 1/2 cts; No. 24, 1/2 ct.

CORNBERRIES—Choice, 12 1/2 cts; lower grades, 11 1/2 cts; No. 1, 10 1/2 cts; No. 2, 9 1/2 cts; No. 3, 8 1/2 cts; No. 4, 7 1/2 cts; No. 5, 6 1/2 cts; No. 6, 5 1/2 cts; No. 7, 4 1/2 cts; No. 8, 3 1/2 cts; No. 9, 2 1/2 cts; No. 10, 1 1/2 cts; No. 11, 1/2 ct.

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# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 20.

NOVEMBER.

BY NEMO.

The earth is wrapt in fog, 'tis drear November,  
And all day long against the window panes  
I've heard, instead of summer's lulling patter,  
The rattle dripping of November rains.

All day I've heard among the dripping  
branches  
The chilling winds of autumn sob and sigh,  
And seen above, beneath, and all around me  
Nothing but fog and a dull ashen sky.

While the leaves upon the dead limbs  
tremble,  
Then through the mist and gathering  
shade of night.

Thrown upon the lake's broad silent surface,  
They float and float, and are soon out of  
sight.

As we, what our journey here is finished—  
mission ended—among the sons of men—  
Upon the still expanse of the hereafter.

Will fall and drift away from human ken.  
Such a day life's darkest picture haunts us,  
And memory sings to us her saddest strain;  
With dreams of what might have been,  
come upon us.

Remembrance of what ne'er can be again.  
And battered wrecks loom up in purple  
distance  
Of ships that tarried for a fairing breeze;  
Those ill-starred barkers on which our hopes  
were centered.

That foundered long ago in stormy seas.  
Yes, to-day Fate sweeps the cords of feeling  
With a rude hand, and wakens notes that  
pain;

But then to-morrow she with gentler fingers  
May touch these strings and play a softer  
strain.

The clouds hang low to-day, but round to-  
morrow  
The roseate vapor of sweet dreams will  
play.

And here and there new hopes spring up  
and blossom,  
Like summer flowers along life's sunny way.

Like oases in life's drear Sahara scattered,  
These flowering landscapes of our dream-  
land lie.

Where every scented air that breathes upon us  
Whispers some promise of the by and by.

The by and by! when present ills have  
vanished,  
And thoughts that grieve us never more  
shall be;

When hopes that blossomed have brought  
forth abundance,  
And all our life's safely in from sea.

Yes, we, like Israel, wandering in the desert,  
When most we murmur and are most  
distressed,

We find the palm trees and the wells of water,  
Where we may stretch our tents awhile  
and rest.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

On the Theory of Agriculture.

To the Editor of the Recorder.

I consider the numberless and various  
ideas that have been presented re-  
specting the organization and food of  
plants, or the principles of vegetation,  
as quite foreign to a treatise on agri-  
culture. The operative farmer could  
not thereby be benefited in the slight-  
est degree, nor would any part of his  
practice be illustrated or improved.

Perhaps, on the contrary, he might be  
led out of the right path into a vortex  
of delusion, and induced to forsake  
that system of practice which is sanc-  
tioned by experience, and which ought  
to be his only guide. I am inclined to  
believe that a degree of certainty is  
already attained concerning the real  
and efficient theory—sufficient either to  
guide or determine the conduct of those  
engaged in carrying it on.

If we would enrich our lands by  
manure, or stimulate them by clover,  
&c., as circumstances may require, and  
then, if the land is thoroughly and  
sufficiently cultivated, and its aboriginal  
inhabitants (weeds) are removed, then  
everything that man is capable of doing  
to forward the productive powers  
of the earth is, in my opinion, com-  
pletely executed. In short, the farmer  
who is governed by these principles  
may be considered to possess more  
knowledge of the art than the most  
scientific agriculturist. The one acts  
upon principles which never can fail,  
and which uniformly lead to the same  
issue; the other is guided by no cer-  
tain principle whatever, but led by  
theories or ideas whose delusions may  
draw him into boggy and quagmires,  
where he may founder for a while, and  
at last be ruined and made miserable,  
both in fortune and reputation.

If my observations and conversation  
with farmers as a class, I find, in a gen-  
eral sense, that they have not hereto-  
fore, nor do they at present, give farm-  
ing that close attention and deep  
thought that is essential to success.

Now this should not be. The lawyer,  
doctor, merchant, mechanic, banker,  
artist, &c., all make their professions  
their earnest study; that they may be-  
come proficient in their calling. Now  
we, as an agricultural class, can make  
our calling more successful, and be-  
come more proficient, only by the same  
means; by fully analyzing cause and  
effect; by putting our theories into  
successful practice, and, through the  
Recorder, giving the result to our  
neighbors and friends. For, surely,  
the study of agriculture is worthy of  
our earnest consideration.

A FARMER.

## Communication by the Jews.

We have a custom, said a Jewish  
scholar to me, "that when a Jew  
falls away from the faith of his fore-  
fathers, and openly reviles their sacred  
rites and customs, he is solemnly ex-  
communicated in the synagogue. It is  
a thing seldom done, because it is  
very terrible, and because it is seldom  
required; but it was done in the case  
of Spinoza. He was brought into the  
synagogue, which was hung with black;  
the highest seats of black were held in  
the hands of the assembled people;  
the chief Rabbi pronounced a discourse  
recounting Spinoza's crimes against  
his faith. Then all present approached  
the center of the synagogue and held  
their tapers sideways over a large cau-  
dron filled with blood; and, while the  
candles slowly dripped their wax into  
the blood, a chant was sung in loud,  
harsh tones, reciting the curses of men  
against the infidel, and calling down  
upon him the vengeance of the Most  
High. When the chant came to an  
end, the tapers were suddenly extin-  
guished in the blood, and the syna-  
gogue was filled with darkness, and  
there reigned the silence of the grave."

It is satisfactory to reflect that Spi-  
noza recovered some amount of cheer-  
fulness after the performance of this  
horrible ceremony. Almost the only  
fact connected with his life that I can  
recollect is that, in late life, he used to  
derive much amusement from making  
spiders fight together in a box; whereat,  
it is reported, he would laugh until the  
tears ran down his cheeks.—Latouche's  
"Travels in Portugal."

Chalk in Eggs.

Poultry fanciers are sometimes trou-  
bled with what are called soft-shelled  
eggs. In order to form the shell of  
eggs, poultry must have access to such  
material as will form the shell—lime  
in some of its combinations. This is  
a small item in the hen economy, as  
will be seen from the following state-  
ment by Dr. Nichols, who says that a  
hen while laying 100 eggs produces  
25 ounces of carbonate of lime. Hence,  
if a farmer has a flock of 100 hens,  
they produce in egg-shells about 130  
pounds of chalk annually; and yet not  
a pound of the substance, or perhaps  
even an ounce, exists around the farm-  
house within the circuit of the feeding  
ground. This is a source of lime pro-  
duction not usually recognized by farm-  
ers and hen fanciers, and it is by no  
means insignificant. The materials of  
the manufacture are found in the food  
consumed, and in the sand, pebbles,  
stones, mortar, bits of bone, etc., which  
hens and other birds are in the habit  
of picking up from the earth.

NEWSPAPER BY-LAWS.—1. Be brief.  
This is the age of telegraphs and sten-  
ography. 2. Be pointed. Don't write  
all around a subject without hitting it.  
3. State facts, but don't stop to moralize.  
It's a drowsy subject. Let the reader  
do his own dreaming. 4. Eschew preface.  
Plunge at once into your subject  
like a swimmer in cold water. 5. If  
you have written a sentence that you  
think particularly fine, draw your pen  
through it. A pet child is always the  
worst in the family. 6. Condense.  
Make sure that you really have an idea,  
and then record it in the shortest pos-  
sible terms. We want thoughts in their  
quintessence. 7. When your article is  
completed, strike out nine-tenths of the  
adjectives.

WHAT a grand thing it is to visit the  
country and find plenty of fruit.—The  
fact is, a farm without a good supply  
of fruit on it is almost a disgrace.  
People can not live always on hog and  
hominy—at least, young people can  
not; and surely the old people who  
hold the reins of government, are not  
so selfish as to want everything their  
own way, and deny others those simple  
pleasures, which they, perhaps, no  
longer enjoy. It is perfectly possible  
out to a fairer the course, to pursue,  
in order to provide himself and family  
with a bountiful supply of delicious  
fruit. Everybody raised on a farm is  
fully conversant with such matters.  
Or at least, they ought to be, and can  
be, by reading this or any of the lead-  
ing agricultural papers.

THE mortal part of man can not give  
immortality to any of its works.  
Our bodies are perishable, and their  
creations necessarily partake of their  
transient nature. Therefore, the works  
of the body perish with the body, or  
soon thereafter. The treasures that  
man may heap up, and the palaces he  
may build, together with everything  
else he may do to gratify his pride and  
ambition, pass away. His friends also  
die with him, and he is no more known  
to earth; while future generations look  
at his name on his gravestone with the  
same indifference that the blacksmith  
daily sees the letters and figures on the  
guide-post before his shop door at the  
cross-roads.

An automatic scarecrow has been in-  
vented by an Englishman, and some  
Mississippians are discussing the ad-  
visability of purchasing one for erec-  
tion in Governor Ames' front yard. It  
fires guns at regular intervals by means  
of clockwork. It is so constructed  
that it begins to charge and put to work  
the evening of one day, to commence  
firing at any hour of the next, and will  
continue firing at intervals all day,  
without requiring further attention, or  
it can be set firing immediately. This  
machine, it is thought, will have as  
soothing an effect upon Mr. Ames' per-  
turbed spirit as a battalion of Federal  
troops.—Chicago Times.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORDER.

## A Fable.

One day Mrs. Lovejoy, of Detroit,  
sat down with her elbows on her knees,  
sighed drearily, and said unto her  
son:

"Montgomery, I am old and faded.  
A few more autumns and the sad fall  
winds will sigh and moan over the dead  
sods which cover my breast."

"My mother," said the dutiful son,  
as he rose up and laid his youthful  
cheek against the face on which Time  
had beaten for twenty years, "my  
mother, are you not happy?"

"How can I be any son, when my  
best raiment consists of this old and  
faded dress?"

The boy said no more, but sighed  
with her and left the humble cot. The  
mother was still gazing sadly at the  
old three-legged cook-stove, and wish-  
ing that some prince had been smitten  
with her in her young days, when the  
son returned. His face wore a beau-  
tiful smile of love, and as he handed  
her a bundle, he tenderly said:

"Here, my good mother, thy son  
hath brought thee fourteen yards of  
delaine, that thou mayest appear in  
raiment befitting one of thy years and  
many virtues."

And she fell on his neck and sob-  
bingly inquired:

"My son, how came you by the  
goods?"

"I had money laid by in a secure  
place," he answered, "and it fills me  
with joy to use it for my mother."

She fell on his neck again, stuck her  
nose in his eye, and was sending a tor-  
rent of motherly tears down behind  
his paper collar, when a policeman  
walked in and remarked:

"I want that young man for stealing  
that ere dress!"

And as the dutiful son was washed away  
by the collar, it didn't look much like  
a fable to him.—Detroit Free Press.

A Visit.

From the New Orleans Bulletin.

There was a quiet yet determined  
look in his eye that told plainly of a  
deep, settled resolve. The hurried  
sneak that once in a while rippled along  
beneath his ferocious mustache could  
not be mistaken for the genuine; for  
the flash of his eye stood out in flat  
contradiction to such an inference.

He had come in, he said, for the pur-  
pose of fighting somebody, and he pro-  
posed to commence with Joe, the mod-  
est young fellow who is the busy attend-  
ant of the office, but he considered  
him hardly a fit opponent. He had  
just been married, and, owing to some  
unforeseen circumstance, the notice of  
the marriage was placed under the  
head of deaths; hence his anger.

As good luck would have it, every-  
body was out, and he stalked down  
stairs muttering oaths, and peace re-  
igned; but a small negro boy who  
happened to meet the gentleman re-  
ceived a sly tap on the head as a gen-  
tle reminder that his connection with  
journalism did not excuse him from its  
penalties and pains. The man is wan-  
dering around loose, and the prospects  
are that before long he will be locked  
up. Newly married men ought not to  
read the papers if they feel sure upon  
such a mere matter of mistake.

AN IGNORANT BOY.—Mr. Porter, of  
Bakerstreet, has so many irons in the  
fire that he never has time to sit down  
and talk with his children and explain  
things. His son John, traded a dog  
for a steel-trap the other day, suppos-  
ing it to be a rat-trap. Then he set  
the trap on the front steps, supposing  
it to be the best place. If his father had  
been a different man the boy would  
have had more perception, but Mr.  
Porter never sat down, took the  
lad on his knee and pointed out the  
straight and narrow road which the  
successful rat-catcher must pursue.

John in bed and asleep, his mother was  
seeing a three-cornered patch on his  
pants when Mr. Porter came home  
and stepped into the trap as he un-  
locked the hall door. He yelled "git  
out!" and "murder!" for three straight  
minutes, and when the neighbors  
gathered and pried open the trap he  
went in licked John until his arm was  
tired. The boy was yesterday packing  
up a collar box, a kite and pair of stilts,  
intending to run away. He can't be  
blamed. Fathers should sit down and  
explain to their sons all about rat  
traps, and all about the best place to  
catch rats.—Detroit Free Press.

COMFORT and beauty are not the  
privileges of the rich alone. Those  
with slender means may have elegance  
about them if they will only study the  
art of making the most of what they  
have, acting with a brave disregard of  
conventional demands. A person with  
good taste and good sense, on the small-  
est income is more than a match for  
wealth, where these are absent, in mak-  
ing home happy and attractive, and  
extracting the truest enjoyment out of  
life.

Copy was out. The devil picked up  
a paper and said: "Here's something  
about 'A Woman' must cut it out?"

No 12. Thundered the editor, "the first  
disturbance ever created in the world  
was occasioned by the devil fooling  
about a woman."

Just to relieve the monotony of the  
Prince of Wales' £750,000 trip to In-  
dia, he will have on the vessel that  
carries him a full band of music, a  
troupe of actors, a band of negro min-  
strels, and several boon companions.

It is reaffirmed that the Crown  
Prince of Germany will visit the United  
States and the Centennial Exposition  
next year.

## THE BOONE COUNTY

RECORDER

THE LARGEST AND BEST

LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

Farmers,

Mechanics and

Laborers

Should all subscribe for and read it

as the best and most reliable means

of securing the

LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS

OF THE DAY.

Merchants,

Manufacturers and

Inventors

Will find its columns a first-class me-  
dium through which to advertise their  
wares and attract attention to the  
benefits of

PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular atten-  
tion to its

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES,

Which are specially reported for its  
columns by able and competent per-  
sons, located at the various prominent  
points throughout the county, and  
will at all times be found reliable, and  
a feature well worthy the attention of  
every reader.

TO BE BRIEF,

The Recorder's

Mission will be to supply that want  
long felt by the people of Boone  
County—a thorough-going, real, live

LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

For terms, &c., see first page.

## H. HARDEBECKE & SON,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING

No. 116 Pike Street,

COVINGTON, KY.

Opposite Day House.

WM. F. McKIM,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

OF

THE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before pur-  
chasing elsewhere.

I. R. McKENZIE, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

SPONGES and

BRUSHES, &c.

—ALSO—

Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest

Quality.

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded  
by WM. R. DULANEY.

COAL! COAL!

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail  
promptly filled.

Coal at yard, 16 cents per  
bushel. Delivered in Bur-  
lington, 26 cents per bushel.

Orders solicited. Coal screened.

GRANT BROTHERS,

1-3mo PETERSBURGH, KY.

DUDLEY ROUSE,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

QUEENWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS and CAPS,

GROCERIES,

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scotfield's Brand Jeans and Yarns  
Constantly on Hand.

BURLINGTON, KY.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

—GO TO—

J. M. CLARKSON'S

OLD RELIABLE

STOVE STORE

AND

TINWARE MANUFACTORY,

8-3mo 612 Madison st., Covington, Ky.

## FARM FOR SALE

IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valu-  
able farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 240  
acres, lying on the

Burlington and Bellevue Road

2 1/2 miles from the Ohio River, and 18 miles  
due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.

This farm is a splendid Hay, Grain, or  
Stock Farm, 200 acres cleared land, and 80  
acres of excellent timbered land, including  
about 15 acres of black-oak timber, which  
of itself is sufficient to keep up the  
farm for ages. The cleared land is nearly  
all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of  
farming implements can be used advan-  
tageously. The farm is splendidly watered  
by a number of Never Failing Springs,  
which makes it a desirable

STOCK FARM.

On the premises is a good dwelling, 8 rooms  
below and three above, with an L for a  
kitchen and dining-room, and a superb cellar  
under two rooms of the dwelling; a good  
barn, 200 feet long, and 20 feet wide, and  
cattle, a fine new corn crib, and a well ar-  
ranged granary; also a cattle barn, 20x60  
feet, frame buildings, &c., a good repair  
and an excellent 4-ton Fairbanks' hay scale,  
roofed over or under shelter; also a fine  
young apple orchard of choice selections,  
bearing fruit for three of four years, be-  
sides a variety of other fruits, such as pears,  
quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &c.

The farm containing 240 acres can be  
divided to suit purchasers. I will sell both  
of my farms on easy terms, and low rates, to  
a responsible person or persons, and will  
give possession as soon as practicable, or by  
the first of March, 1878. Titles to both  
farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 3  
miles west of Burlington, or address by letter  
at Burlington, Boone County, Ky.

8-3mo WILLIAM WALTON.

COVINGTON

COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

Nos. 78 and 80 Pike Street.

JOSEPH BRYANT, Prop'r.

Deals in Coffee, Tea, Spices, Mus-  
tard, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail.

Particular attention given to roasting  
coffee.

Parties purchasing coffee in Cincinnati or  
Covington can have the same roasted and  
delivered at depot free of cartage by leaving  
an order.

PRICE LIST:

COFFEE.

Per pound. Rio, green, 25c. Rio, roasted, 28c.  
Java, green, 27c. Java, roasted, 30c.

TEAS.

No. 1 Gunpowder, 45c. No. 1 Imperial, 45c.  
Ground Atlas, 30c. 8 Oolong, 50c.

3 Yg Hyson, 50c. 9 Oolong, 50c.  
4 Yg Hyson, 50c. 10 Oolong, 40c.

5 Yg Hyson, 50c. 11 Japan, 60c.  
6 Imperial, 50c. 12 Japan, 70c.

SPICES.

Ground Mustard, 40c.  
Ground Pepper, 30c.

Ground Allspice, 25c.  
Ground Cloves, 50c.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1875.

NO. 8.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

**RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.**  
Published every Thursday, at Burlington, Ky., Office over N. E. Hawes' store.  
Subscription per year - \$1 50  
Six months - 75  
Three months - 40  
Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month - \$1 00  
One square (one inch) one year - 10 00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. (C. D. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.)  
**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. (Geo. C. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Hawes, Trustee Jury Fund.)  
**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. (John S. Phillips, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dille, Clerk; E. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.)

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Randall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.  
Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWhorter, Constable.  
Taylorport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Ridwell, Constable.  
Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abe Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.  
Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Thursday after second Monday, O. B. Clarkson, Constable.  
Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Hubert Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.  
Pharm—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Broderick, Thursday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.  
Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garrett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.  
Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Akis, third Monday. B. F. Roberts, Constable.  
Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. O. Shepherd.  
Examiners—J. M. Stanifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. W. Foster.  
School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.  
T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 391, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.  
North Bend Lodge No. 640, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Boone Union Lodge No. 204, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hebron; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Lutheran Church at Hopeful, Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Baptist Church at Big Bone; Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.  
Baptist Church at Burlington; Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Florence; Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at Point Pleasant; Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at Constance; Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in each month.  
United Methodist Church at Burlington; Rev. J. B. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Buellburg; J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Middle Creek; Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Petersburg; Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Christian Church at South Fork; Rev. J. Foster, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.  
M. E. Church at Burlington; Rev. Benj. P. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.  
Presbyterian Church at Burlington; Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Bond; Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at East; Rev. C. S. Vardan, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Florence; Rev. Geo. Vardan, Pastor. Services held on the second Saturday in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

1-14 BURLINGTON, KY.

COL. J. J. LANDRAM, O. G. HUGHES.

## LANDRAM & HUGHES,

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

## BEN. M. PIATT,

### Attorney and Counselor at Law,

COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-15

JOHN P. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAS. H. FISK.

## FISK, GREEN & FISK,

### Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cases taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John P. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-17

## THOS. W. FINCH,

### AUCTIONEER.

1-14 BURLINGTON, KY.

## J. M. RIDDELL,

### SADDLER AND DEALER IN

### SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

1-14 Burlington, Ky.

## F. THOMAS,

### MERCHANT TAILOR,

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

1-14 Work promptly executed.

1-14 Burlington, Ky.

## DR. A. SAYRE,

### Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulaney, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky. 1-17

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER, 1-17

## STRAY NOTICE.

Taken, within the enclosure of A. Blythe, one-half mile west of Burlington, Ky. (having broken in), one sandy-white barrow, about ten months old, weighing about 100 pounds, two black spots on left hind, long black tail, having no marks or brands, which has been valued as required by law at \$7. 4-1mo

J. A. KEN DALL, T. F. B. C.

## TAKEN UP.

BY WILLIAM E. PRICE, living near Florence, Boone County, Kentucky, on the 16th day of October, 1875, one brindle cow, aged about 12 years, having some white spots on her body, and no other marks or brands visible, which I have appraised at \$10. Witness my hand this 21st day of October, 1875. [6-1mo] A. CONNER, J. P. B. C.

W. G. HILL, W. W. SMITH.

## HILL & SMITH,

### Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers,

No. 45 Vine Street,

3-17 CINCINNATI, O.

## T. W. FINCH,

### DEALER IN

### STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Stoneware, Etc., Etc.

1-17 BURLINGTON, KY.

## FRANKLIN

## TYPE

1-17 Foundry, 115 7th Street, Ohio

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

Printers and Printing Materials of Every Description.

## BETTER MOMENTS.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

My mother's voice! how often creeps

The cadence on my lonely hours!

Like healing, soft on wings of sleep,

Or dew to the unconscious flowers.

I can forget her moaning prayer,

While leaping pulses madly fly,

But in the still, unbroken air

Her gentle voice comes stealing by,

And years, and sin, and manhood flee,

And leave me at my mother's knee.

The book of nature, and the print

Of beauty on the whispering sea,

Give eyes to my some luculent

Of what I have been taught to be.

My heart is leader, and perhaps

My manliness hath drunk up tears;

And there's a mildew in the laps

Of a few miserable years—

But nature's book is even yet

With all my mother's lessons writ.

I have been out at eventide

Beneath a moonlight sky of Spring,

When earth was garished like a bride,

And night had on her silver wing—

When bursting leaves and diamond grass,

And water leaping to the light

All that makes the pulsed past

With wilder feetness, thronged the night

When all was beauty, then have I

With friends on whom my love is hung

Like myrris on winds of Aëolus,

Gazed up where evening lamps are hung;

And when the beautiful spirit there

Flung over me its golden chain,

My mother's voice—came on the air

Like the light dropping of the rain,

And resting on some silver star,

The spirit of a benediction.

I've poured her low and fervent prayer

That our eternity might be

To rise in heaven like stars at night,

And tread a living path of light!

I have been on the dewy hills,

When night was stealing from the dawn,

And mist was on the walking rills,

And tints were delicately drawn

In the gray East—when birds were waking

With a low murmur in the trees,

And melody by fits was breaking

Upon the whisper of the breeze,

And this when I went forth, perchance

As a worn reveler from the dance—

And when the sun sprang gloriously

And freely up and hill and river

Were catching upon waves and trees

The arrows from his subtle quiver—

I say, a voice has thrilled me then,

Heard on the still and rushing light,

Or, creeping from the silent gloom

Like words from the departing night—

Hath striken me, and I have pressed

On the wet grass my fevered brow,

And pouring forth the earliest

First prayers, with which I learned to bow,

Have felt my mother's spirit rush

Upon me as in by-past years,

And yielding to the blessed gush

Of my unmanageable tears,

Have risen up—the gay, wild—

As humble as a very child.

[Written for the Recorder.]

## A STRANGE LEGACY.

Many years ago, in the central part of Kentucky, lived Paul Ashton. His personal appearance was prepossessing, but every word and act bespoke him a haughty, dauntless man of the world. At the age of twenty-three he inherited a fortune from a great-uncle, for whom he was christened. This augmented pride, which was already the predominant trait of his character. It was said that he boasted of his ability to purchase the most valuable farm in the county, of driving the fleetest horse, and also of his power to wed any maiden he chose. Not far distant resided his Lena Helm. She was possessed of a gentle spirit, rare accomplishments, and her father's thousands were many. Of course, then, it is superfluous to remark that she occupied the topmost round of the social ladder.

She had just returned from some popular summer resort when Paul Ashton made her acquaintance. He often heard her eulogized, and even before he had ever viewed her with his natural eyes, with mental vision beheld her as the future Mrs. Ashton, of Ashton Hall. It is not strange then, if he was somewhat perplexed to discover that Lawrence Reed, one of her devoted admirers from a distant State, had procured a week's lodging at the village hotel; but it would be difficult to imagine his chagrin, when, at the expiration of a week, Miss Helm informed him, that her friend, on account of the more congenial atmosphere than that of his native clime, had concluded to spend the winter. So Paul, becoming desperately lonely, contracted the habit of ascending to the observatory of Ashton Hall every afternoon about three o'clock, for the purpose of watching the moon-path which led to the lawn, front-

ing the Helm Homestead; and in the course of an hour's vigil, seldom did he fail to see Lawrence Reed wending his way thither.

"This Northerner is a frequent visitor of yours," said he one day to Miss Helm.

"He teaches me drawing."

"Drawing the D—nub!" He started to say "the dunce," but fortunately suppressed the word before it was too late.

"You are a dunce, friend Reed," thought Paul Ashton. "Your daily visits will soon banish you from my favor. She will weary of you. But I shall exercise wisdom—prudence. I shall call only once a week. I shall wait slowly, but surely."

Although he was well aware of what he would see by going daily to the observatory, he could not resist the temptation of making the ascent. He discovered too, that the minister, an intelligent, grave-eyed young man, also frequently traversed the meadow path.

"Ah, I must change my policy," and concluded he. "These ravenous wolves will be off with the lamb, while I stand idly looking on. Hereafter I shall call twice during the week."

Many were the speculations concerning the fate of this trio of rivals.

At times Paul was buoyant with hopes of success; then trembling with doubt.

Every human being who has attained the age of twenty-one, if neither idiotic or stony-hearted, knows by experience, that this wavering between hope and fear is no agreeable sensation. Finally when mid-winter came, Paul determined to put an end to suspense—to know his destiny. Miss Helm mildly, but firmly, declined his offer.

"You will repent your choice," said he haughtily. "You cast aside a man of wealth and reputation for a traveling drawing-master, who earns his bread by a pitiful pencil."

"Allow me to undeceive you. First, I have not refused you on account of Lawrence Reed; second, he does not earn his bread as you suppose. He is a mere amateur in the art which he teaches me, and receives no compensation save my thanks."

"Ah, then, it is the minister who has enticed himself about your heart with his pious mien and holy words."

"Again you are mistaken. As a friend I like him; as a Christian I reverence him."

"You will not deny that you have a preference for some one?"

"Indeed I will not. The truth must prevail."

"You are very candid. May I ask the name of this favored being?"

"When the church-bell rings tomorrow, go. When the choir rises direct your glance to the tenor singer. When your eyes fall on his rapt and glowing face—when the sweet and solemn notes of his solo, so full of purest intonations, greet your ear, you will not wonder that I have accepted as a blessed gift, the love of Roland Travers."

"Roland Travers? He has but one arm, and a few hundred a year, yielded him by his voice."

"But, Mr. Ashton, I have two arms, and an income sufficient for both."

Paul was not surprised, five months later to hear that the marriage day of Lena Helm and Roland Travers was rapidly approaching. Finally invitations were sent to the friends of the bride elect; the church altar was already strewn with flowers, and Lena Helm bent over an exquisite bouquet, binding its stems together with a knot of white ribbon.

"Lena, Lena," called her father excitedly throwing open her chamber door, "here is a messenger who has come to tell that Roland Travers was at the altar at midnight, and has not since been seen. So he will not be here to fulfill his engagement."

No—the tenor singer did not come that evening to lead his bride to the altar. Time rolled on until ten years had glided into the past. In the interim how fared the characters of this story. Has Lena Helm grown morbid or morose, because of the strange desertion of Roland Travers? No. She believes that he perished that night in the river's dark waters.

Other admirers thronged about her, but none of these could fill the void left by the lamented Travers. Paul Ashton

renewed his suit, but received a negative even more decided than the first. This afflicted a more serious wound on his pride than his affection.

He spent time and money alike, recklessly; consequently a heavy mortgage soon rested on Ashton Hall.

It was finally sold for debt, and its owner betook himself to a small tenant-house on an edge of the estate. There he lived alone and lonely, a miserable recluse, on no better terms with himself than with the world generally. He became the prey of a fatal disease, and after an intense suffering, which was both mental and physical, died.

Soon after his decease, it was rumored that he had left a will. This, of course, awakened the dormant love of numerous relatives, who had known him to sick and die without once darkening the threshold of his humble abode with their shadows. It is true they expected but little; yet thinking even a pittance better saved than lost, they assembled on an appointed day to hear the contents of the will, and strange indeed was the legacy left by poor Paul Ashton. It read thus:

"To Roland Travers, whom I fear I have injured beyond reparation, I bequeath a free and full confession of my wickedness, for which I supplicate, first, Heaven's pardon, then his. The burden rest heavily on my soul; nor can I pass into eternity, until I have told you, Roland Travers, that the message which banished you from happiness and home—the message which, on the day previous to your anticipated marriage, I delivered as coming from Lena Helm's father, was a fabrication of my own invention. I knew that what I said would touch your pride, and that you would neither again enter the house of Edward Helm, nor claim the hand of his daughter. My reason for telling this truth must be obvious. I hoped to sever the engagement, and afterward to supplant you. This I have attempted and failed. My profit has been nothing, and my penalty heavy. I am nearing the grave and leave neither friends nor money behind. Forgive me if you can."

"And this is the will—a confession of falsehood and dishonor, which we are summoned to hear," said one of Paul Ashton's relatives, rising impatiently from his chair.

Since Roland Travers had been so unjustly dealt with, Mr. Gates, the philanthropic old gentleman who read the so-called will, was infinitely more delighted to discover that it contained a revelation of the wrong, than he would have been had it been a bequestment of money to the deserving relatives.

Immediately Mr. Gates set to work and advertised for Roland Travers in several leading journals. At the expiration of six months the tenor singer answered the advertisement in person.

The passing years had left their shadow on his brow, but what radiance illumined his glorious gray eyes as they traced the lines of this strange instrument of writing; for he knew now that no barrier rose between him and happiness. It is unnecessary to dwell on the meeting of the long separated lovers.

"Why did you leave me without a word of explanation?" asked Lena.

"I will tell you. Paul Ashton sought interview with me the evening before we were to have been married. He said to me that your father had told him confidentially, you should never be my wife; that he intended to stop the marriage when the ceremony began, if not before. He also stated that your father called me a presumptuous pauper, and said that I, a poor choir singer, had no right to expect such an honor as I was seeking by an alliance with his family. Ashton declared that the only reason for telling me this was to save me from further humiliation."

"How could you credit such a statement?"

"I had no right to dispute it. I never liked Paul Ashton, yet had not the slightest cause for doubting his veracity."

"You might at least have mentioned the subject to my father."

"No, Lena, he—had I been in affluent circumstances, I would surely have sought his reconciliation; but poverty is proud and can not brook the affronts of wealth. It was hard—

very hard to give you up, yet easier than to feel myself an intruder, or risk being called a pauper to my face."

"Roland, have you sometimes wished in the years of your absence, that you could sit with me at the moon-lit window as you used to do?"

"How often I have wished it, would be impossible to tell. You will think me strangely inconsistent when I tell you that I sometimes hoped I might pass from your memory; at other times, the bare thought was torture."

Again were Lena Helm and Roland Travers betrothed. There was not a flower in garden or vale with which to deck the altar as before, but true as fire rejoicing with her children, put off her snowy robes, which had just fallen, spotless and pure from the heavens. From the organ rose the notes of the "Wedding March," the ceremony ended, and our friends, although long and cruelly separated, Paul Ashton, thanked him, for the confession—his strange legacy.

## An Ungallant Joke.

She came from Detroit, Michigan, and her great pride was being an invalid. She lost no opportunity of stating that she came to Minnesota to recuperate. She did not hesitate to enter into conversation with any person she came in contact with, giving advice, climatological, or physiological, to invalids, and seeking the same from those of robust constitution. Her conversation was always prefaced with the inquiry, as common to visitors: "Do you come here for your health?" She thus addressed a stalwart ruddy-visaged young man at the dinner table of the Metropolitan, a few days since, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Yes, madam, I came here probably the weakest person you ever saw. I had no use of my limbs, in fact my bones were but little tougher than cartilages. I had no intelligent control of a single muscle, nor the use of a single faculty."

"Great Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished auditor, "and you lived?"

"I did, Madam, though I was devoid of sight, was absolutely toothless, and could not articulate a single word, being dependent on others for everything and completely deprived of all power to help myself. I commenced to gain immediately upon my arrival here, and have scarcely experienced a sick day since, hence I conscientiously recommend the climate."

"A wonderful case!" said the lady



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 11.

The following persons are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Boone County Recorder:

D. M. SNYDER, at Bellvue.  
J. FRANK GRANT, Potosburg.  
J. A. DAVIS, Hebron.  
W. Y. CRIGLER and T. L. SWETNAM, Florence.  
L. C. NORMAN, Union.  
W. A. FULLILOVE, Walton.  
W. W. GRIMLEY, Hamilton.  
J. S. HUNT, Verona.  
B. F. SZEF and LEWIS CONNER.

The Cincinnati Exposition this year realized \$9,500 07.

The President has chosen the 25th inst. as Thanksgiving Day.

It is estimated that over two thousand miners will have to depend on external aid for subsistence in Cape Breton this winter.

There are in circulation \$400,049, 553 Government or Federal Currency. National Bank notes in circulation, \$340,765,480 50, making the total amount of currency in circulation \$740,815,000 09.

THOS. J. MCGLOTHLIN, of Louisville, has begun an attack upon Freemasonry. He went to Shelbyville a few nights since and attempted an assault upon the order, but his attack was not appreciated, and he was compelled to leave the town in a hurried manner.

An enrollment of the deaf mute children in Cincinnati shows there are seventy-one in the city. An effort has been made to introduce a deaf and dumb department into the public school system, and it bids fair to have a thorough trial. The names of several children who wish to enter this department have been enrolled.

On the morning of the 10th inst., at Topeka, Kansas, there was quite a heavy shock of an earthquake felt. It was sufficiently heavy to awake the sleeping inhabitants, and made the windows and crockery in the store-houses rattle and floors seem to heave. The same shock was felt about fifty miles west of Topeka. The wave was from the Northeast.

The steamship Pacific, which sailed from Victoria at 9 o'clock last Thursday morning, foundered forty miles south of Flattery at 8 o'clock Thursday evening. Up to the 8th inst. Henry L. Jolly is the only survivor among quite a number that were on board the ill-fated craft. Jolly floated on the pilot-house from 8 o'clock Thursday night until 10 o'clock Saturday morning, when the American ship Messenger picked him up, but he was too feeble to give full particulars of the horrible catastrophe.

Since our last issue the returns in some of the States in which elections were held on the 2nd inst., have very materially changed the result. In New York Tilden received a majority of about 3,000, while in several other States the Republican majorities have been reduced. In Massachusetts, Rice received 83,523; Galtson, 78,245; Baker, 8,965; Adams, 1,774; and Phillips, 301. In Kansas all except three of the organized counties was carried by the Republicans. In Pennsylvania, Hartranft was elected Governor, by 14,100. The above is only the votes for Governor.

There has been a great excitement prevailing in St. Louis, caused by a report that the United States grand jury in session in that city had indicted several ex-United States officials, including Orvil Grant, brother of the President, and General Babcock, the President's Private Secretary. It is said the indictments charge them with conspiring with St. Louis distillers to defraud the government, but at last accounts the report as to Grant and Babcock were discredited. Colonel John A. Joyce, who was convicted some time since, but out on bail, was committed to jail on the 4th inst.

The plan for rapid transit, which has been agitated in New York for several years, has at last been agreed upon, the routes determined, and the companies to build the roads organized. The horse-car companies labored hard and used every possible means to defeat the scheme. The plan adopted provides for two complete through lines the entire length of Manhattan Island, one on the east and

the other on the west side of the city. One assurance of the plan succeeding is the rapid manner in which the stock is taken. The first day the books were opened, \$20,000,000, the amount of the capital stock was taken in half an hour by twenty-six capitalists.

A LARGE amount of money has been expended by the United States in refraying the expenses of making a survey of routes for the construction of a ship canal across the isthmus of Darien, and it is now thought the project is about to assume a tangible shape. A commission of engineers will hold a meeting in Washington next month, at which time they will take into consideration the various routes surveyed. The Columbian government has signified a willingness to assist the United States in this enterprise, and has made an appropriation for surveys. This canal is of equal importance with the Suez Canal.

In the center of Union street, near Washington, is a high pile of stone. When, from whence, and for what purpose they came, we know not, but fear some of our citizens are becoming reckless, and propose making an extravagant and thoughtless expenditure of their surplus by making a street crossing at one of the many places in town where the mud was never known to be over seven inches deep, six months out of twelve. It is to be hoped this work, when begun, will not stop till several other streets receive a repaving. We are becoming particularly interested in this work, from the fact that our blundering and filling over the aforesaid rock pile every night when on the way home, has become seriously monotonous, and we would recommend the work at that point to be pushed forward without further delay.

INASMUCH as we have often been called upon for information as regards the necessary steps to post land against trespass, we publish the following extract from the law showing what is required:

That no person shall be entitled to the provisions of this act until he shall have given notice, to be published in the nearest newspaper to his residence, for one month, and by notice, placed upon the Court-house door of the county in which the land lies, for one month, of his or her intention to avail themselves of the provisions of this act.

The following extract from the New England Farmer we think worthy the careful perusal and consideration of the citizens of this county:

We are all grumbling about our roads and our surveys. The roads are miserable, and our system of making and repairing them is miserable too, but we do not realize how much we are losing by continuing to use them in their present condition. The annual expense of wear and tear of horses, carriages and harness, is enormous, but the loss of carrying one half the load on smooth, hard and level roads is very much greater. Suppose a horse can pull on a level road 1,000 pounds, on a road rising one foot to the hundred he could pull but 900 pounds. If it rises two feet in a hundred, 810 pounds; two feet and a half, 720 pounds; four feet, 520 pounds; five feet, 400; and if the rise were ten feet in a hundred he could pull but 250 pounds, or only one quarter the load he could draw on a level road. Then, again, the condition of a road, whether hard and smooth, or soft and uneven, has much to do with the amount a team can draw over it. Experiments made by Morin show that a load of 9,000 will require a tractive force of 1,000 to move it over a firm, gravel road, newly repaired. On best kind of gravel road 315 pounds. On broken stone road in good condition 1663 pounds; on a good pavement, 1384 pounds. According to the above calculations, in the first place it would require eight horses to do the work which one could do on the latter case. So if both roads were level, and we have 200 bushels of potatoes to carry to market, we could draw them on the best paved road with one horse, while on the newly repaired gravel road we should need eight horses, and if the rise were ten feet in a hundred we should require thirty-two horses to draw the same load.

The Courier-Journal of the 8th inst. gives the following in regard to a presentation to the Public Library by Mrs. Thos. L. Jones:

Mrs. Thomas L. Jones, of Newport, has presented to the Public Library a copy of the celebrated proclamation of Gen. Andrew Jackson in reference to the nullification act of the South in 1832. The proclamation is dated at Washington, December 10 of that year, and is printed on satin in five broad columns surrounded by a border. The whole is contained in a handsome gilt frame. This copy is of

peculiar interest to Kentucky from the fact that it was presented by Gen. Jackson himself to the grandfather of Mrs. Jones, the Hon. William T. Barry, who was at the time Postmaster General of the United States and one of Kentucky's more distinguished and honored statesmen. It was William T. Barry who helped to lay the foundation of the present common school system of the State. He was a statesman in the noble sense of the word, and a man whose eloquence adorned many pages of the political history of our country. Probably his pen contributed largely to the development of the overwhelming argument which brought South Carolina to a realization of the consequences of her hasty action in 1832, and which carried the country safely through that crisis of its history. The proclamation will be carefully preserved at our library as an evidence of Kentucky's most honored citizen as an important moment of the nation's existence.

Beck and Williams are undoubtedly becoming interested in the race for United States Senatorship. The Paris True Kentuckian of the 20th inst., in speaking of Mr. Little (Rep.) of Madison County, being under a pledge to represent the will of the people in voting for United States Senator, says:

Mr. Lockhart, our Representative, is under a similar pledge, and as we are going to have a primary election for nomination of a Democratic candidate for Sheriff, many persons favor having at same time an expression of the Democratic will of the county as to United States Senator. The friends of Mr. Beck contend that as this county is in his old district, the people will feel that it is a matter of courtesy that Mr. Lockhart should give him the vote of the county, especially as he (Beck) is deemed, from his ability and experience, eminently qualified for the place. They affirm that if he does not do so he will be untrue to his pledge given during canvass, to vote for the man for Senator whom the Democrats of the county favor. The friends of Gen. Williams likewise contend that because he was once a citizen of the county, and is like Mr. Beck now a resident of a neighboring county, that he is equally entitled to the courtesy of her support, and that his noble endorsement of the nomination of McCreary for Governor, after being himself cheated out of the nomination, makes it due to him that he should become Senator. They affirm, with much positiveness, that he is the choice of the Democrats of Bourbon.

**Morgan Academy.**  
(Suggested by the "Farwest" written for the RECORDER of Oct. 25th.)

Another of thy sons is gone  
Into the world's broad field;  
His cultured brain and moral worth,  
A great success shall yield.  
What nobler weapon could I have  
Than those he found with thee?  
The patry word of earth is taught,  
Thy armor makes us free.  
His parents' ashes sleep in peace  
Beyond thy sheltering walls;  
But what they gave him he will take,  
Where brighter life light falls.  
Oh! that his father's patient work,  
In that broad land may tell,  
But teach a child the way to go,  
And all then will be well.  
The days he spent within thy halls  
Are with the joyous past;  
No shadow on thy memory falls,  
They were too bright to last.  
And now he goes in youth and hope,  
As scores from thee have gone,  
To carve unto himself a name  
In life's rich glowing dawn.  
And they that wait his other days,  
With mental love and cultured hearts,  
From East to West, in North and South,  
Have acted well their parts.  
Oh! that the two, who in this year  
Have sought the Western sun,  
May send their names with joy to thee,  
Life's labor nobly done.

**KANSAS LETTER.**  
CLAY CENTER, CLAY CO., Ky.,  
November 8, 1876.

To the Editor of the Recorder:  
In our last communication we left ourselves very unconsciously at St. Louis, Mo. In due course of lumbering railway travel we arrived safe in Junction City, on the 21st ult., passing by the way Topeka and several of the thriving towns in Kansas. But the whirlwind rate at which we rushed did not allow of taking many notes. Junction City is one of the central points of Eastern Kansas, both as a railroad center and commercial depot. It is situated near the confluence of the Kansas and Republican rivers. Here we remained overnight under the hospitable roof of mine host Allen, who keeps a very good hotel in a rural looking situation on the outskirts of the city. Leaving the Junction" about ten on the morning of the 22d, we rode slowly up the Republican Valley, at the end of a long train of freight cars, there being only one passenger car in the

train. The road from Junction City to Clay Center, is over a very fine strip of country. Sometimes we crept along close under the bluffs of the river bank—the river close on one hand and the steep side of the rocky bank on the other—then we shot out into the prairie, losing all sight of the river, except the narrow strip of scrubby timber that fringes its banks; then again we hugged the river bank, shot over a bridge and away again over the rolling prairie. We went on till about noon and reached Clay Center, a small city of seven or eight hundred inhabitants, lying low on the prairie bottom that borders on the Republican river. This is a very neat, well laid out city, though somewhat devoid of fences and trees. In fact I don't believe there is a tree in it, and only a few fences, they being on the "shanghai" order. We have now been here nearly two weeks, and of all the homesick fellows you ever heard of, Mr. Editor, I reckon the sickest stands in a pair of shoes bought of Rouse in Burlington. It does really seem to me now that Burlington is the most beautiful village on which the sun ever shone, her beauty and her civility far surpassing anything I have yet seen.

The RECORDER came to hand Monday. It was like an old friend from home. HERACON.

**Glennings From Our Exchanges.**  
Paducah News:

The price of real estate in Paducah is rising. A lot offered at \$250 a few months ago was held at \$400 yesterday.

The neighborhood of Bowling Green is a great place to raise sweet potatoes. The Bowling Green Democrat is responsible for the statement that Mr. Alexander, of that county, raised a sweet potato 8 feet 7 inches long, and that he has plenty in his patch that are five feet long. He had better fence in his farm with them.

On last Friday night Mr. John Fowler and family, who live in the lower part of town, went out visiting and staid all night. In the morning they sent a servant to see about the house, who reported every thing all right. They staid away from home till evening, and when they returned to the house they found their trunks broken open, the bureau drawers emptied, and the house looked as though it had been pretty generally sacked. About twelve dollars in money and a lot of silver ware, amounting in all to about \$80, was missing. No one is suspected of the robbery.

For a time on the night of the 31st inst. we thought the fog had of one of Professor Fie's cyclones was about to sweep over us. The entire heavens were overcast with murky clouds, but after a slight blast and a shower it cleared up, and everything was as clear as a whistle the next morning.

**Paris True Kentuckian:**  
John Bedford, Kit and Thos. Clay, while fishing in Lee County, caught a pike four feet long, save three inches; and his head, on exhibition at the Health Office, weighed 17 lbs. swallowed a fellow. Weight, 25 pounds.  
A. W. Lydick, auctioneer, sold on the square at this place last Saturday, 50 head of medium feeding steers at \$27 00 per head; 5 yearling steers at \$35 00 per head; 20 calves \$12 per head; 1 cow and calf \$40 20; 2 cows \$30 per head.

The sale of Short-horns and other personal property of A. A. George, dec'd, took place Thursday. The Short-horns sold from \$15 to \$17 50 per head; horses from \$35 to \$37; eggs \$8 25 per doz; corn in the field \$7 50 to \$8 25 per bush; wheat, \$1 01 per bushel.

There is general regret because Burgess Hunt, Supervisor of Internal Revenue, has been ordered to Indianapolis. Brady, who comes from Indianapolis to Lexington, will have to do well to fill Hunt's place.

L. B. Dawson sold to Oscar Gilman 101 head of sheep, which after being driven six miles averaged 17 1/2 lbs. Abbot & Lewis have sold within the last few days one fine saddle horse and several light horses. They report them low priced and hard to sell. They have also shipped a car load of thoroughbred and grade bulls for Ludington & Glendy, of West Virginia, and a very fine yearling bought of B. J. Clay and C. M. Clay, weight 1,715 lbs. Also two fine calves from Sudduth & Hutchcraft. There is great depression in all kinds of stock except hogs.

**Frankfort Yeoman:**  
A man by the name of Martin and his son, who were sent to the Penitentiary from Ballard County about two weeks ago, for two years, for the crime of horse stealing, were yesterday evening taken back in charge of the Sheriff of that county, the Court of Appeals having reversed the decision of the lower Court in their case, and granted them a new trial.

About thirty boxes of geological specimens, collected by the corps of Prof. N. S. Shaler, State Geologist, have just been received in the State Department. The law contemplates their exhibition at the Philadelphia Centennial. This, however, is but a small portion of the collection to be there exhibited, as indicating the vast mineral wealth of Kentucky. We regret to learn that Lieut. J. J.

## JUST OPENED! The Model Drug Store OF COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, Southeast Corner Tenth and Madison Streets.

Edward C. Reiss, Druggist and Chemist.

Would respectfully announce to the people of Burlington and neighborhood that his stock of Drugs and Chemicals is the freshest and purest in the market. In TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES he offers the finest assortment ever brought to your notice, at remarkably reasonable prices. Fine  
Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes, Shoe Brushes,  
French and German Cologne Waters, English and American Toilet Soaps,  
Robinson's Ointment and Glycerine Soap, to effectually prevent chapping of the hands and face, &c.,  
Pure Glycerine and Camphor Ice, Fine Foreign and Native Wines and Liquors  
at Reasonable Prices, at  
THE MODEL DRUG STORE  
S. E. Cor. Tenth and Madison Sts., Covington, Ky.

**DR. A. B. HARRYMAN,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
AURORA, INDIANA.  
With J. P. ULREY.  
Dr. ULREY'S days, Wednesday and Saturday.  
8-17

**PICTURES.**—I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Burlington and vicinity that I will be in their place with my Photograph Hall on or about November 17, 1876, and remain until December 1, 1876. I have a commodious room and plenty of light, and am prepared to take all sizes and styles of Photographs and Ferratines. I copy and enlarge old pictures. Chromos and other pictures framed to order. My work will compare favorably with the best in the country. Prices low to suit the times.  
M. S. CADY, Artist.  
8-31

**TAKEN UP.**  
Taken up as a stray by THOS. P. CRISLER, living about one-half mile from Burlington, Ky., on the 1st day of November, 1876, one cow and calf, described and appraised by William Clare on oath as follows: 2 years old last spring, roan, with red ears; no ear-marks or other visible brands. Appraised at \$20. Calf entirely white, about four months old, valued at \$5. Will not any hand on the 21st day of November, 1876, 8-10 OSCAR GALTSON, P. B. C.

**TAKEN UP.**  
Taken up as a stray by THOS. P. CRISLER, living about one-half mile from Burlington, Ky., on the 1st day of November, 1876, one cow and three pigs, described and appraised by William Clare on oath as follows: Black sow with white feet, white under the belly, two spots in left ear, no other marks or brands visible; one black pig, one black with white face, and one red. Appraised the sow at \$10 pigs at \$1 each. Witness my hand this 21st day of November, 1876.  
8-10 OSCAR GALTSON, P. B. C.

**H. J. MARSHALL & CO.,**  
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,  
PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.  
Also everything usually found in a first-class Drug Store.  
GIVE US A CALL.  
7-10 AURORA, IND.

**FOR SALE OR RENT.**  
The property in Burlington, Boone Co., Ky., known as the  
**BOONE HOUSE.**  
And for some time past occupied by John O. Campbell, for hotel purposes. For further information, call on or write to  
JOHN ROGERS,  
7-11 Burlington, Boone Co., Ky.

**FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST**  
Stoves, Grates and Tinware,  
—GO TO—  
**J. M. CLARKSON'S**  
OLD RELIABLE  
STOVE STORE  
AND  
**TINWARE MANUFACTORY,**  
3-10 612 Madison St., Covington, Ky.  
NOVEMBER 1st, 1876.

**WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, AU-**  
THORIZE the Boone County Recorder to post our farms against trespass by hunting.  
John H. Moore, James S. Moore, Mark Whitaker, Walter Whitaker, Thos. Whitaker, Wm. H. Harrison.  
7-10

**BLACKSMITHING.**  
C. W. SAKTON will attend promptly to any work in the blacksmith and carriage-smith line. Shoeing and plow work specialties. Spring and road wagons, double and single shafted plows constantly on hand and made to order at low prices. Kirkpatrick's old stand, Burlington, Ky. 6-10

**RETAILING A Specialty.**  
Give him a call.  
7-11

**BOOT AND SHOE LINE.**  
At my residence, in Florence, Ky., on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17, 1876, the following list of property, viz:  
2 Horses, one an Extra Saddle Horse, the other a good Saddle and Hack Horse, 2 fresh Milch Cows, 1 lot of Corn and Fodder in Field, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.,  
To be sold by  
DR. M. H. RAYMOND,  
7-3

**PUBLIC SALE.**  
I will sell at my residence, in Florence, Ky., on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17, 1876, the following list of property, viz:  
2 Horses, one an Extra Saddle Horse, the other a good Saddle and Hack Horse, 2 fresh Milch Cows, 1 lot of Corn and Fodder in Field, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.,  
To be sold by  
DR. M. H. RAYMOND,  
7-3

**HOWELL & CLENDENING,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
PAINTS, PAINTERS' MATERIALS,  
French and American Window Glass,  
NO. 688 MADISON STREET,  
COVINGTON, KY.



## Local News.

Books agree.

No Court this week.

Indian summer this.

Erashby has a supply of cold.

No new cases of small-pox at Hebron.

Mr. Lewis Conner has given his domicile a coat of new paint.

Tigley has given the wood-work that came under his contract on the Court-house another coat of paint.

J. W. DUNCAN, Circuit Clerk, and F. R. Fiddell have been visiting the Verona neighborhood this week looking after legal affairs.

Last week the County Clerk received Bush's report of the Decisions of the Court of Appeals, together with the Assessors' blanks for next year.

The Assessors' claim, as presented at the Court of Claims for listing the road workers, shows there are 2,327 persons in the county who are required to work the road under the present law.

ANDREW TANNER, in company with two other gentlemen from Lawrenceburg, Ind., passed through our town Tuesday, well supplied with quails and rabbits—the result of a forenoon's hunting expedition.

Those indebted to the late firm of Finch & Riddell will accept great favor, and save time and expense by calling at the store of T. W. Finch, in Burlington and settling their accounts within the next few days.

The Hebron Concert was a financial success. The amount realized by the sale of tickets was sufficient to defray all expenses, and the surplus was invested in a "ginger-cake box." N. B.—This information is official.

Last week a stranger visited the Circuit Clerk's office at this place and spent considerable time in overhauling papers that are on file at that office and have date of 1890. He informed the Clerk he was looking after some old land suits, but mentioned no names of parties.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the New Model Drug Store of E. C. Reis, now open at southeast corner of Tenth and Madison streets, Covington, Ky. See advertisement on second page. Also read the advertisements of J. A. Riddell, A. B. Barryman and H. J. Marshall, of Aurora, Ind.

Our venerable friend John P. Scott was in town the other day in high spirits, looking well and walking without his cane. He had that day sold his farm of about 100 acres to Wm. Ryle at \$36 per acre. Uncle John is to give possession on the first of March next, and we would be glad to welcome him to our town as a citizen.

TUESDAY night quite a festive crowd assembled at the residence of Mr. S. P. Tilley, and very pleasantly spent several hours in an old-fashioned ball. Among the distinguished characters in attendance, from a distance, was the deputy Sheriff Geo. W. Sleet, from the Mullick region. George's blandishment was highly appreciated by the fair sex. The palatable refreshments prepared for the occasion were beautiful.

At the late election of officers for the lodge of I. O. G. T. at this place, F. P. Walton was elected W. C. T. Miss Annie Cowen, R. H. S. Miss Louisa Hall, L. H. S. Chas. Saxton, P. W. C. T. Miss Kate Hall, W. Y. T. William Gaines, W. Y. S. Kate Gaines, W. T. H. J. Foster, W. Y. S. John Kirkpatrick, W. M. J. James Watson, W. D. M. Jessie Kirkpatrick, W. Chap. Hattie Kirkpatrick, W. J. G. David Rhythe, W. Sent, Omar Gaines, Chas. Saxton and F. P. Walton, Trustees.

Notes by the Wayside.

It is our purpose in this article to jot down a few observations made while en route to Walton last Monday. Of course there is nothing about this, except the run of the country, the building of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, to attract the attention of a person traveling this road more than any other main thoroughfare. Along this road there was a large acreage of corn raised, and the yield will be very large. A considerable quantity of the corn was cut and shocked. In very few instances did we notice fields sown in small grain, and we actually came to the conclusion that the farmers in that part of the country have abandoned this crop, and are engaged in cultivating that which is more certain to repay them for their labor. The potato crop has, judging from the numerous fields we noticed by the way, gained the confidence of the farmers, who are giving this particular crop considerable territory and attention.

The work along the route of the Southern Railroad is being employment to many hands, and is being pushed forward rapidly. At Walton, all branches of business presented what might be termed a lively appearance. Some three or four of the farmers in the neighborhood of a Walton had driven their hogs to town that day, and were weighing and delivering them to B. S. Neill, who is engaged in the hog trade at Walton. We failed to learn the price Mr. Neill was paying.

One of the most amusing incidents of the days was the unexpected meeting of our companion, T. W. Campbell, and a "dusky gem" who had worked with him on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. Each had given the other up as "dead" among those who had gone to a region where the wheels of the steam engine is not heard, and defaulting contractors cease from fighting. Waller and the darkey made good use of a few brief moments refreshing each other's memory by relating some thrilling adventures in which they were the heroes.

1700.

## The First County Court Ever Held in Boone.

A number of the citizens of Boone met at the home of Wm. Cave on the 17th day of June, 1700. John Hall, John Conner, John Brown, Archibald Huston and Archibald Reid presented their commissions as Justices of the Peace for the county of Boone, signed by James Garrard, who was Governor of the State at that time. These gentlemen took the oath as required, and the first County Court held in this county was organized.

The Court then proceeded to the qualifying and taking of the bonds of the county officers.

John Cave qualified as Sheriff, with Wm. Cave and Abanion Graves as his sureties.

The Court appointed Cave Johnson Clerk, whereupon he produced a certificate from the Judges of the Court of Appeals, took the oath of office (which he was to hold during good behavior), and executed bond for \$3,000, with John Craig surety.

Thomas Allen produced a commission from the Governor, and was appointed Coroner.

Moses Scott produced a commission from the Governor, qualified as County Surveyor, and executed bond with Robert Stewart and John Boswell sureties.

The next order was in regard to the Seat of Justice, and was as follows: The Court proceeded to fix on a place for the Seat of Justice, whereupon to erect the public building (by ballot), and a majority of votes was found in favor of a place proposed and offered by Robert Johnson and John H. Craig on their lands on a branch of Wolfert's Creek, at a place called and known by the name of Craig's Camp; whereupon the said place is fixed upon as the permanent Seat of Justice for this county.

Wm. Cave, Jas. Samuel Hotley, Wm. Graves and Cave Johnson were sworn to view and mark a way from Bullsburg to the Seat of Justice.

John H. Craig, Wm. Rogers, Geo. Corn and Jamison Hawkins were sworn to view and mark a way for a road from Tanner's old station to the Seat of Justice.

Jas. Thompson, John Thibault, Wm. Rogers and John H. Craig were sworn to mark a way for a road from Archibald Reid's to the Seat of Justice.

The Court adjourned to meet at James Marshall's, on the road leading to Wolfert's Bottom.

The next term of court was held on the 15th of July, 1799, at James Marshall's. At this term of court Lewis Deweese produced credentials of his ordination and regular communion with the Baptist Church at Bullsburg, and thereupon a testimonial was granted him for the solemnization of matrimony, he having taken the oath of allegiance and entered into bond with John Conner and Cave Johnson as his sureties.

The above orders, with the reports of some of the viewers appointed at the previous term, composed the principal business of the Court at its second term.

The County Judge was in town Wednesday, and, according to advertisement, received proposals for Superintending the roads for the year beginning November 17, 1807, and ending November 17, 1808. There were five bidders, J. F. Blythe bid \$138; R. D. Jones, \$120; James Calvert, \$100; Samuel Cowan, \$100; R. S. Cowen, \$84 50; T. V. Finch, \$75. Finch was awarded the contract. The widow of Dr. W. H. Hardy was appointed administratrix of the estate of her deceased husband.

WEDNESDAY as Ed. Butts and Jas. Sandford were going down the hill near Wolley's shop on the Petersburg pike, one of the shafts of the wagon tripped. Butts, fearing the horse would take fright and run, jumped from the wagon, lighting on his face and bruising and cutting himself considerably on the stone on the road. The horse did not run off.

Last week Nathan Hughes received a letter from Nebraska stating that his son James had been thrown by a male, his foot hanging in the air, and his ankle considerably injured by the breaking of one of the bones. Monday Geo. Hughes started to Nebraska to visit his brother.

LAST SUNDAY morning the Rev. Mr. Orr, of the M. E. Church North, preached at this place, and in the evening the Rev. Mr. Cavannah, of the M. E. Church South, made his first appearance at this point on his circuit.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

**Plattsburg.** The cool, frosty nights and windy days are curing the corn nicely for cribbing, and the most of it is being put in the crib to await higher prices, as it only commands forty cents per bushel at the distillery in Petersburg. Wheat is looking well, considering the late sowing, although seed of this year's growth was impossible to be had, a large acreage was sown.

Tobacco will be very light in this part of the county, but it has fine color, and the farmers are expecting paying prices.

A society was organized last Friday night at the Terrill school-house, for the purpose of debating one week at said house. C. H. Thos. Grant was chosen President, and Wm. Terrill, Secretary. The question for discussion at the next meeting is: Should the ladies have equal rights with the men, and sit in the audience at the Ashby school-house last Saturday night.

Judge Mack is needed in this part of the county to stop shooting on the highway on Sunday.

**Bellevue.** Our town was unusually crowded on the 4th inst., by the many tourists, who were on their way (as they thought) to Cole's Menagerie at Rising Sun, Ind., but to their chagrin and surprise, after staying in town during the day the show, passed by and left

them. They returned in the evening, sadly and sorely disappointed.

The ferry at this place, formerly owned by H. Marshall & Co., is now solely owned by H. Marshall.

The Mayor of our town (L. L. Schneider) is now attending the ferry. He is working the road on the beach, and is not sparing means nor muscle to arrange everything for the accommodation of the traveling public.

The smith shop has changed owners—from Wm. Grant to the obliging and accommodating J. Green. Wm. Grant purposes erecting immediately a new shop on the corner of Public Avenue and Third street. We are informed that our ex-Postmaster, who has been at the carpenter's trade for some time, has struck for higher wages.

R. L. Ayler shipped from our landing 60 sacks of potatoes.

Some sales of corn have been made in our town at the rates of 30 cts. per bushel.

G. Lowery of this vicinity is settling up his business preparatory to taking his departure to Tennessee, the land of his nativity.

The young people of our town and the vicinity met at the residence of J. E. Dolph & Co. and tripped the fantasia to wit until earned by the old clock, which was counting little ones, that it was time to seek nature's sweet repose.

**Reynardsburg.**

The meeting at the Middle Creek Church has been well attended, and so far, the people generally seem to take great interest in the services. The meeting will continue all the week. Rev. J. A. Kirtley will officiate the latter part of the week.

Nearly all the hogs in this part of the county are ready for the market.

Mr. W. I. Rouse is at work on a new mechanical invention, of which we will soon be able to give a detailed account.

The stable and gentlemanly T. J. Porter put in an appearance in this burg last Saturday. Mr. Porter for some time past has been detained in the Bellevue neighborhood. His detention is not *vi et armis*, but—well, Dame Rumor suggests—

Some of the more energetic fox hunters of this neighborhood have signified their intention to run Reynard from this locality during the winter.

**Waterloo.**

The continued dry weather makes the small grain look very feeble.

Water for stock, as well as for all other purposes, is extremely scarce in this neighborhood.

There seems to be very little demand for corn in this section. We have heard of but one sale, and that was for 624 cents per bushel, the corn to be gathered and put in the crib. Some of the farmers think corn will sell for 35 or 40 cents per bushel before spring.

Emile Garland and the Williamson boys, who started for the sunny South a few days since on a flatboat, have returned, leaving their craft just below Louisville hard ground. They report the river in a very bad condition for boating.

Six and one-half cents is the highest price we have heard offered for hogs. No sales to report at present.

Joseph H. Walton and wife have been quite sick for several days. The boy.

**Millington Valley.**

The mill in our village is undergoing some repairs.

The Grangers are working vigorously on their hall in this vicinity. We expect ere long to have a cozy building loom up in view.

The game in our neighborhood is scarce. It has either been partly killed off or mostly scared out—the latter, we presume.

Quite a number of the neighbors collected at the cornfield of Mr. William Corley, last Friday, and spent the day very profitably by husking corn. Several ladies called on Mrs. Aggie and rendered their visit gratifying and beneficial.

Consequential to the hymeneal fete of Mr. John Piles and Miss Elizabeth Stamper, which occurred last Thursday, a multitude of boisterous revellers assembled at the house in which the wedding couple were snugly ensconced, and made the glowing hours ring in discordance until a number of the guests made an appearance on the outside; then, to amuse themselves, they (the revellers) chased a few unfortunate kids around the premises, denouncing to subjugation in the waters of Gunpowder as soon as captured. We were, from all reports, that none were so unlucky as to receive the subjugation.

Personal—Rev. Jas. A. Kirtley and lady were visiting at Mr. Robert Hughes' last week. W. A. Carpenters and wife, of Covington, were at O. P. Conner's last Sunday on a visit. Mr. John Ketcham and lady, of Indiana, are visiting friends at this place.

**Petersburg.**

Mr. Nelson Green, who died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Carpenter, near Burlington, last Thursday, was buried in the cemetery here last Friday. A large number of his relatives and friends were present. No funeral services were held, but the procession proceeded directly to the grave.

The other of Henry Rief, in Lawrenceburg, Ind., died suddenly last Friday, so suddenly as to cause the suspicion that he had committed suicide, induced by the result of his son's trial for murder and the consequent breaking up of the business and family.

W. E. Grant, of the old firm of Grant & Brown, in the country last week on a collecting trip, and made it lively and interesting to all parties concerned. He left for Carrollton on Tuesday, and things have quieted down very much since his departure. He is going to Texas shortly, and promises to quite a rest.

McGeorge Allen, from Hebron, was in town during the last week, which he doubtless would have transacted to his satisfaction but for an immense and attractive Ridgely that was too much in his way. Our friend C. H. Apple, who left for Baton Rouge, La., last week, where he will attend the military school until next June. He is not a belligerent young man, but goes in pursuit of health and recreation as much as for education.

George Brendel is settling down in his old business, except the beer jerking, which local options sterily forbid.

**Bullsburg.**

The farmers about here are engaged in gathering their corn.

Our worthy County Judge sold his drove of fattened swine the other day for \$7 per cwt. They averaged 800 pounds.

The ball in the Grange Hall at Mt. Pleasant on the evening of the 6th inst. would have been a very delightful affair had not some two or three intoxicated boys—raised a disturbance, which was quelled without any one being seriously hurt, although there were some almost bloodthirsty threats made during the melee.

Mt. Pleasant Grange held a meeting here last Saturday afternoon. Brother Wm. Leathers, of Kenton County, was present and made a very able and highly appreciated effort in the way of a public address. After Brother Leathers was through speaking, Brother Grady was called to the stand and delivered himself of one of those flowery and pointed speeches for which he has of late gained such a notoriety. At the conclusion of Brother Grady's remarks, Wm. Waits, in a brief and very appropriate manner, responded to the loud calls of the brethren.

**KENTON COUNTY.**

**Benton.**

The Grangers and Good Templars' hall at this place is rapidly progressing. The building will be two stories high, the lower story of which will be rented as a store. To one contemplating entering merchandising, this would be a valuable location, as the house is situated near the depot, and immediately facing the railroad, thus embodying both prominence and convenience. The reliability of the Building Committee is a guarantee that the work will be rapidly pushed forward.

At the last meeting of Benton Lodge No. 991 I. O. G. T., the following officers were elected: President, the meeting: Philip Pelly, W. C. T. R. L. Willis, W. Sec., Miss Nannik Willis, A. V. Y.; B. B. Brown, W. M. C. E. Willis, F. S. This lodge, notwithstanding it has had various and seemingly insurmountable obstacles to overcome, is to-day one of the most prosperous and substantial lodges in the State. It has a membership of over 100, with prospects of increasing, or at least retaining what it has.

The saw-mill at this place has been sold, the purchasers being Bird & Young. The new firm will continue in business here if they meet with sufficient encouragement to justify their doing so. Success be with them.

In a match game of base-ball last Saturday, between the Locals, of Independence, and a club from Morning View, the former were victorious, the score at the end of the game standing 29 to 15. Some very pretty and excellent playing was done for amateurs, and the Locals bid fair to become a first-class club.

We have to chronicle this week the demise of Mr. George White, an old and highly esteemed citizen of this county. Mr. White died on Thursday last, and his funeral was preached on Saturday by the Rev. J. M. Worrall, of Covington. The deceased was a gentleman to whom much credit was due, and his unexpected decease has brought sorrow to a large number who knew and respected him. His remains were interred near the homestead, and the burial ceremony conducted with Masonic honors. May his sorrowing friends and relatives find a comforter in him who doeth all things well.

We have been presented with an ear of corn which beats our former. The last one corn which beat our former, the last one numbers 1,390 grains of good size and amount.

MAC N. DEP.

**LEXINGTON LETTER.**

LEXINGTON, KY., November 8.

To the Editor of the Recorder;

This is court day in this city, and as usual, the streets are crowded with stock, and the auctioneer sings his accustomed tune with so much regularity that one would think he was selling by note. We regret very much that we can not give you the amount of stock sold, as it would make the reception of our correspondence too late for publication.

Col. R. Peniston, of Fayette, will offer some fine trotters for sale in New York City November 15th.

Fayette has organized a County Grange. A house has been procured in Lexington, and the members of that august body will immediately begin operations on the co-operative plan. John A. Reid is the county agent.

Jas. K. Patterson, President of A. and M. College of Kentucky University, who was appointed by Governor Leslie to represent Kentucky at the International Geographical Congress, held at Paris, France, has returned, looking, if anything, better than he did before he left us. President Patterson, while absent, was present at the Social Science Congress in Bristol, where he became acquainted with some of the most celebrated scientists of Europe, and visited the place of the Rothschilds, besides many other places of renown.

There was an open session of the Geographical Society of Kentucky University last Friday night. On the same night there was an Old Folks' Concert at the Opera-house. Both were well attended.

The Apostolic Times has changed editors. The future editors are to be J. B. Grubb, of Louisville, and S. A. Kelly, of Portland, Ky. McGarvey and Graham will be only occasional contributors.

The Phoenix Hotel has been leased to Geo. McMurtry and H. Phillos, formerly of the St. Nicholas, for \$7,500. Capt. McGill, the former landlord of the Phoenix, expects to move to Texas.

This city was honored by a visit from President McCosh, of Princeton College, last week.

Capt. Paul O. Kidd, the celebrated auctioneer, is visiting his wife's friends in Dallas, Mo.

**DIED.**

SNYDER—At his residence, in Hebron, on the 9th inst., Mrs. Ellen Snyder, relict of the late James Snyder.

Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Hebron.

KENDALL—On the 8th inst., at his residence in this county, John Kendall, in the 74th year of his age.

JAMES A. RIDDELL.

JOHN B. MORRISON.

TO OUR KENTUCKY FRIENDS!

J. A. RIDDELL & CO.,

NEXT DOOR TO O. P. COBB & CO.'S,

AURORA, INDIANA.

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY,

Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye-Stuffs,

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Our goods have been bought low for CASH, selected with the greatest care, and will be sold

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

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BEITZER & DILLON'S

New Boot and Shoe Store,  
609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike sts.,  
Covington, Ky.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed.

X L N T Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiter.

The Nobbiest Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Laces and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe.

Remember the Place:

BEITZER & DILLON,

6-2mo

No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

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WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.,

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Corner of the Alley Above Anderson House,

AND EXAMINE THEIR STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS.

We have a very full and COMPLETE STOCK of the Goods mentioned above, BOUGHT RECENTLY IN NEW YORK and other cities where LOW PRICES RULE, and pledge ourselves to sell anything in our stock

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INDENTURE NOTICE.

Under the protection of the Boone County Court is a homeless and friendless little girl, 12 years of age, and the Court, unwilling to expose one of such tender age to the doubtful influences of the Poor-house, has authorized an advertisement in the Recorder for a home for the child.

Any person of good character willing to take charge of this unfortunate child will confer a favor on me by making application for an order of apprenticeship.

JOHN S. PHELPS, County Judge.



## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 11.

## SWEET, SWEET, O SWEET.

Over my shaded doorway  
Two little brown-winged birds  
Have chosen to fashion their dwelling.  
And utter their loving words;  
All day they are going and coming  
On errands frequent and fleet,  
And warbling over and over,  
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet."

Their necks are changeable and shining,  
Their eyes are like living gems;  
All day long they are busy  
Gathering straws and stems,  
Lints, and feathers, and grasses,  
And half forgetting to eat,  
Yet never failing to warble,  
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet."

I scatter crumbs on the doorstep,  
And fling them some fussy threads;  
They fearlessly gather my bounty,  
And turn up their graceful heads,  
And chatter, and dance, and flutter,  
And scrape with their tiny feet,  
Telling me over and over,  
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet."

What if the sky is clouded?  
What if the rain comes down?  
They are all dressed to meet it,  
In waterproof suits of brown.  
They never moan nor languish,  
Nor murmur at storm or heat,  
But say, whatever the weather,  
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet."

Always merry and busy,  
Dear little brown-winged birds!  
Teach me the happy magic  
Hidden in these soft words,  
Which always shine or shadow,  
So lovingly you repeat,  
Over and over and over,  
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

## Grass Culture.

The cultivation of grasses forms one of the most important branches in rural economy. Most everybody is aware of the foregoing fact, but nevertheless so-called farmers can be found in this part of the country who do not even think of sowing a pound of grass seed in five years. Others think they can make a good meadow on their totally exhausted lands, and find out soon enough that the money expended for seed was thrown away. Grasses, particularly, need a very rich soil to insure profitable crops. Great care should be used in preparing the land for sowing. Rocks must, under all circumstances, be removed; they are in the way of the mower, and take up a space that should be occupied by grass. By using the large rocks for fences and smaller ones for blind ditches and filling mud holes in the road, some good is done.

The practice of sowing grass seed with some kind of grain is fast losing ground. The young grass plants need all the nourishment the soil can afford them, and to think that they would be burned up by the sun, were they not shaded by some larger plant, is simply absurd. In the case of a drought, particularly, the grain sown with the grass will absorb moisture from the soil to the detriment of the young grass, and the consequence is that nine times out of ten it will die before the grain is harvested. Besides, every plant of grain occupies a place to the detriment of the expected sward; while also, in many instances, much injury is done by the lodging of grain when beaten down by rains. Experience has shown that a soil will yield a larger and more nutritive crop when sown with from five to ten species of seed than when only one or two are growing; for you may sow on the richest soil any one kind of grass seed so thickly that the seeds will actually touch each other, and it will be found that, after germination, many of the young plants die out, leaving certain interspaces of uncultivated soil between the plants which still live. These interspaces can easily be filled up with other varieties of grasses, but rarely with those already growing. It is a hard matter to decide which varieties may be best sown together, and farmers must judge for themselves which species are best adapted to their soil.

Meadows that can be irrigated produce from 300 to 400 per cent. more hay than dry upland. Gypsum is a most excellent fertilizer for all grasses; it is best to strew it on the meadow in the spring, while the dew is on the grass. The best food for cattle is grass—grass first, grass last, and grass all the while; and on that account farmers would do well to pay more attention to that part of their business.—Farmers' Home Journal.

A WRITER in the Rural Carolinian, who claims to be a "close observer," thinks he has discovered that wheat bran, which has been so highly recommended for destroying cabbage worms, has no effect whatever upon the worms, their disappearance after the application being only a step in one of the transitions through which these insects pass at regular intervals during their whole existence. First, they are in a larva state, next in the pupa, then they turn to flies or perfect insects, and then they turn back again to cabbage worms, and so on as long as summer lasts. Now, as to the effect of the bran, we have nothing to say, as we have never tried it for killing cabbage worms, but the statement that flies or perfect insects of any kind

ever turned back to worms is perfect nonsense, and does not indicate very "close observation" on the part of the observer. There are, frequently, more than one brood of insects in a season, but in their growth and development they never "advance backwards."—New England Farmer.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A SMALL piece of paper or linen, moistened with spirits of turpentine and put into a bureau or wardrobe for a single day, two or three times, is said to be a sufficient preservative against moths.

CITRON CAKE.—Eight eggs, their weight in flour, the same of sugar, the weight of five in butter, a little mace; chop some citron fine and put in a layer of cake and a layer of citron alternately.

CORON CURE.—Roast a lemon very carefully without burning; when it is thoroughly hot, cut and squeeze it into a cup upon three ounces of sugar candy finely powdered. Take a spoonful whenever your cough troubles you.

EDITOR'S CAKE.—One teaspoonful of sugar, one egg, beat the egg and sugar together till light, one teaspoonful of sour cream, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg and cinnamon to suit the taste. This makes a splendid cake.

GINGER SNAPS.—One-quarter of a pound of sugar, one-quarter of a pound of butter, the same of lard; beat them well together; one pint of molasses, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a wine-glass of milk, flour sufficient to roll them thin, and bake quick.

CORN SOUP.—Boil six ears of corn in just water enough to cover them; after boiling them until quite tender take out the corn and cut it from the cob; put the cobs into the water again and boil an hour; take them out and put in the corn, a little red pepper and some salt; then add a quart of milk; make it boil and add a piece of butter rubbed with flour.

TO DRY PUMPKINS.—Cut the pumpkins through laterally; clean the inside; then continue to cut, in the direction as before, rings about half an inch thick. Cut off the rind and hang the rings on a pole in the sun or warm room to dry. When dried it will keep a year. It is to be boiled in plenty of water until tender; then skinned out and prepared for pie the same as un-dried pumpkins.

PIE-CRUST WITHOUT LARD.—Take good, rich buttermilk, soda and a little salt, and mix with flour just as soft as can be mixed and hold together; have plenty of flour on the molding-board and rolling-pin; roll very thin; then make and bake as other pies, or rather in a slower oven, and when the pie is taken from the oven do not cover it up. In this way a dyspeptic can indulge in the luxury of a pie.

SUBSTITUTE FOR A CORKSCREW.—A substitute for a corkscrew may be thus made. Stick two forks into a cork on opposite sides, and to near the center. Run the blade of a knife through the two and give it a twist. Another way to uncork a bottle is to fill the hole at the bottom of a bottle with a handkerchief or towel; grasp the neck with one hand and strike firmly and steadily with the other upon the handkerchief.

TO COOK RICE.—Common as rice is, it is not everybody who knows how to cook it. Pick gravel from one pint, wash clean, and then put in a vessel with three pints of water and a tablespoonful of common salt; boil over a quick fire for ten minutes, stirring occasionally; then pour off all, or nearly all the water; cover the vessel and put it on a very slow fire, and allow it to steam for fifteen minutes at least, stirring it occasionally. The rice will be soft or grainy, according to the quantity of water left on when put to steam and the length of time allowed in the steaming.

TRUE friendship keeps no profit-and-loss account, posts no ledgers, strikes no daily balances, but takes gratitude for granted, and regards affection as always secured. If it has no clearing-house, gives no notes of hand, carries on no brokerage of attachment, makes no bargains in this commerce of affections. With it "yours truly" goes a great way, and certainly, worth treasuring as they are by incessant use, no words have a stouter body of significance left in them.—New York Tribune.

The Middleport (Ohio) News gives the following account of a distressing accident:

We have heard of a very distressing occurrence in Jackson County, West Virginia. It was a "house-raising." As is customary on such occasions, chickens had been killed by chopping off their heads. Two little sons of the owner of the house to be raised saw the chickens thus guillotined, and during the day concluded to repeat the operation. It was just at the time when the men were lifting a heavy log into its place. The father, who was holding one end of the log, casting his eyes toward the little fellows, one of whom had the ax raised to sever the neck of his brother, the others living only a few hours. The ax fell before the father could reach the scene, severing the neck of the son. Thus two seven persons buried into eternity in a twinkling.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORDER.

## Horrible Cannibalism.

A year ago last February the bark *Jewess*, of Boston, sailed from New South Wales in the direction of the Auckland Islands, a group which lies in the South Pacific ocean near New Zealand. A few days later the Boston bark *Delia M. Long*, and an English bark, name unknown, followed on the same course. No tidings of the two Boston vessels were received in this city till recently, when Capt. Bromer, of Biddeford, Me., of the bark *Massachusetts*, New York, returning from a voyage around the world, brought back a terrible story in regard to them. At one of the ports at which he stopped he had fallen in with a sailor, or some one who knew him, who purported to be the sole survivor of the three crews. The vessels, he said, had become becalmed in the vicinity of the Auckland Islands, and laid there together several days. They were boarded at night by cannibals, who came in large numbers, overpowered the crews, plundered the ships, and scuttled them. The men were carried prisoners to the shore and furnished food for the horrible feast of their captors. No particulars of the fight or of the survivor's escape were obtained, but the facts are pretty well authenticated, and the long absence of the vessels furnishes good ground for believing that the story may be true. The survivor was one of the crew of the *Jewess*, and he is said to have related that the surprise was complete, the vessels being some distance from land, and no signs of enemies having been seen. The usual precaution taken when a ship is becalmed in the vicinity of land inhabited by savages is to drive sharp nails, placed close together, through boards, which are placed over the decks and fastened firmly down, leaving the sharp iron points sticking up. It is then impossible for the bare-footed savages to step upon the deck, and they are shot off at leisure. This precaution was not taken on board the *Jewess*, the survivor said, because no danger was expected. It is understood that no ship of the United States navy is now stationed in the South Seas, or within a reasonable distance of the vicinity where the terrible tragedy is credited as having been enacted. The *Jewess* was nearly 800 tons burden. Capt. Mayo, of Chelsea, was the managing owner, and Mark Grogins, of East Boston, Caleb Eaton and Frank Lane were part owners. Frank Lewis, of East Boston, was one of the mates on the three vessels. There were probably thirty men, but the names of any can not be ascertained, most of them having been shipped in foreign ports. Time will probably bring to light fuller particulars of their horrible fate.

FIFTEEN GREAT MISTAKES.—It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to endeavor to mold two dispositions alike; not to yield in immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own action; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowance for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible which we can not perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for the time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

A MAN living in Essex County, Virginia, in digging a well recently, at a depth of about thirty feet came upon the trunks of large trees several feet in diameter, which were found to be cypress. Fearing the water would be injured by the wood, he determined to abandon his well and dig another some distance off. When he had reached about the same depth he again encountered the trees, and a third attempt, at a still greater distance from the first well, again brought him in contact with this subterranean forest, the trees of which are of great size and well preserved.

The head of a New York mercantile house was bragging rather largely of the amount of business done by his "firm." You may judge of his "firm," said he, "when I tell that the quills of our correspondence cost two thousand dollars a year." "Pooh!" said the clerk of another, who was sitting by, "what is that to our correspondence, when I save four thousand dollars in ink from merely omitting to dot the 'i's'!"

THERE is but one entirely happy woman in the world. She rules a little nation in India and is called the Begum of Bhopal. Her every-day title is Nuzer-ool-dowla Umrow Doola Baku Mahomed Khan Sahib Baladood, and all other women turn around to look at her after she has passed.

A LAND terrapin was recently found on Clifton Heights on the knobs back of New Albany, Indiana, carved upon the shell of which, with a knife, was the following "F. F. Tuley, 1823." Mr. Tuley has been dead twenty-four years.

Hon. Jeff. Davis' father-in-law Dr. Jas. Athon, died at Indianapolis last Wednesday. He leaves an estate of \$200,000, and Mrs. Davis will come in for a full share.

A PHILOSOPHER observes: "Trying to run a household without love is like running a railroad train without grease, and many a 'hot box' is inevitable."

## THE BOONE COUNTY

## RECORDER

—IS—

## THE LARGEST AND BEST

## LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

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LaborersShould all subscribe for and read it  
as the best and most reliable means  
of securing the

## LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS

## OF THE DAY.

Merchants,  
Manufacturers and  
InventorsWill find its columns a first-class medium  
through which to advertise their  
wares and attract attention to the  
benefits of

## PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular attention  
to its

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Which are specially reported for its  
columns by able and competent persons,  
located at the various prominent  
points throughout the county, and  
will at all times be found reliable, and  
a feature well worthy the attention of  
every reader.

## TO BE BRIEF,

## The Recorder's

Mission will be to supply that want  
long felt by the people of Boone  
County—a thorough-going, real, live

## LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

For terms, &amp;c., see first page.

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A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

## YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail  
promptly filled.Coal at yard, 16 cents per  
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lington, 26 cents per bushel.

Orders solicited. Coal screened.

Also, a full and complete assortment of

## LUMBER.

Pine and Hemlock Boards,  
Joists and Studding, Dressed  
Flooring, Siding and Fin-  
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## STOCK COMPLETE.

Prices as Low as Anywhere.

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SUCCESSORS TO

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84½ PETERSBURGH, KY.

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DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

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THE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

## Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY &amp; FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before pur-  
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DUDLEY ROUSE,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

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HARDWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES,

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scofield's Brand Jeans and Varns

Constantly on Hand.

Stock of Ladies' Gents and

Misses' Overshoes, Cheap.

BURLINGTON, KY.

(1-ft)

I. R. McKENZIE, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

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SPONGES and

BRUSHES, &amp;c.

—ALSO—

Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest

Quality,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Perfumery, &amp;c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded

by WM. R. DULANEY.

1-3mo

For terms, &amp;c., see first page.

## FAIRM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale a valuable farm in Boone County, Ky., consisting of 840 acres, lying on the  
**Burlington and Bellevue Road**  
3½ miles from the Ohio River, and 15 miles due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.  
This farm is a splendid place for grain. It has 200 acres cleared land, and 80 acres of excellent timbered land, including about 16 acres of fine black locust timber, which of itself is sufficient to keep up the farm for ages. The cleared land is fairly all in grass, and so that all kinds of farming implements can be used advantageously. The farm is splendidly watered by a number of Never Failing Springs, which makes it a desirable

## STOCK FARM.

On the premises is a good dwelling, 8 rooms below and three above, with an L for a kitchen and dining-room, and a superb cellar under two rooms of the dwelling, a good barn 70x80 feet, arranged to stable horses and cattle, a fine new corn crib, and a well arranged granary; also a cutting barn, 22x30 feet, alderman buildings, and in good repair, and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales, roofed over or under shelter, also a fine young apple orchard of choice selections, being a variety of fruit trees, such as pears, quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &c. The farm containing 840 acres can be divided into suit purchasers. I will sell both of my farms on easy terms, and low rates, to a responsible person or persons, and will give possession as soon as practicable, or by the first of March, 1876. Titles to both farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 3 miles west of Burlington, or address by letter at Burlington, Boone County, Ky.  
S. M. W. WILLIAM WALTON.

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COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

Nos. 78 and 80 Pike Street.

JOSEPH BRYANT, Prop'r.

Deals in Coffee, Tea, Spices, Mus-  
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Wholesale and Retail.

Particular attention given to roasting coffee.

Parties purchasing coffee in Cincinnati or Covington can have the same roasted and delivered at depot free of cartage by leaving an order.

## PRICE LIST

Per pound. Per pound.

Rio, green, 25c. Rio, roasted, 25c.

Laguira, green, 27c. Laguira, roasted, 27c.

Java, green, 30c. Java, roasted, 30c.

No. 1 Gunpowder 31 No. 1 Imperial, 35c.

" 2 " 90c. " 8 Oolong, 50c.

" 3 Y'g Hyson, 90c. " 9 Oolong, 50c.

" 4 Y'g Hyson, 90c. " 10 Oolong, 50c.

" 5 Y'g Hyson, 90c. " 11 Japan, 80c.

" 6 Imperial, 90c. " 12 Japan, 70c.

SPICES.

Ground Mustard, 45c.

Ground Pepper, 30c.

Ground Allspice, 25c.

Ground Cinnamon, 50c.

Ground Cloves, 50c.

Ground Ginger, 50c.

Mustard in pkgs, per doz., 90c.

Baking powder, 35c.

Nutmegs, 81 35

80c in box, 6 doz. pkgs, per box, 2 10

We manufacture our Baking Powder from pure Crystal Cream of Tartar and STP.

Cakes of Soda, and parties purchasing can rely upon getting a genuine article. S. M. W.

N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS AND

CLOTHING.

EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE.

Always on hand. All of which will be sold at bottom prices.

Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil

Cloths, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and

Queenware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &amp;c.

—IN—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

FLORENCE, KY.

Is selling all goods for CASH at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLARNEY. NO BATS.

Go see his goods and prices,  
Then say what you think,  
For he means business,  
Not printers ink. S. M. W.

FRESH MEAT.

R. D. JONES keeps constantly on hand a quantity of fresh beef, which he sells at reasonable prices. He pays Cash for Hides, Tallow and Yea Calves, 6-ft BURLINGTON, KY.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1875.

NO. 9.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

Published every Thursday, at Burlington, Ky. Office over N. E. Haws' store.

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Six months - .75

Three months - .40

Advertising rates:

One square (one inch) one month - \$1.00

One square (one inch) one year - 10.00

Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManama, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney; and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; and N. E. Haws, Trustee; Jury Fund.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. O. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff; and James N. Early, Pinch, Deputy Sheriff.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES' COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Tuesday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWeathly, Constable.

Taylorsport—Cyrrus Riddell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Riddell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abs. Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Thursday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Breeden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Gurnett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, third Monday. B. F. Rogers, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.

Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigsby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.

Burlington Lodge No. 204, first and third Saturdays in each month.

Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.

M. Lillard Lodge No. 381, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 644, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 504, third Saturday in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 554, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hebron: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopeful: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Bone: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Sunday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Florence: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Constance: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in every month.

Universalist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the third Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Burlington: Rev. Bonj. P. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. W. Wilson, Pastor. Services held on the second Saturday in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

14f BURLINGTON, KY.

COL. J. J. LANDMAN, O. G. MUGHA.

### LANDMAN & HUGHES,

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

**BEN. M. PIATT,**

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COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-ly

JOHN F. FISK, R. C. GREEN, CHAR. H. FISK.

### FISK, GREEN & FISK,

### Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cause to be taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

Office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-4f

### THOS. W. FINCH,

### AUCTIONEER.

14f BURLINGTON, KY.

### J. M. RIDDELL,

### SADDLER AND DEALER IN

### SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

14f Burlington, Ky.

### F. THOMAS,

### MERCHANT TAILOR,

### CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

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### DR. A. SAYRE,

### Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Dulany, opposite the Presbyterian Church Florence, Ky. 1-4f

### NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

### HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

### PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER.

September 19, 1875. 1-4f

### DR. A. B. HARRYMAN,

### RESIDENT DENTIST.

1015 AURORA, INDIANA.

With J. P. ULREY.

Dr. ULREY'S days, Wednesday and Saturday. 8-ly

### TAKEN UP.

BY WILLIAM E. PRICE, living near Florence, Boone County, Kentucky, on the 10th day of October, 1875, one brindle cow, aged about 12 years, having some white spots on her body, and no other marks or brands visible, which I have appraised at \$10. Witness my hand this 21st day of October, 1875. [6-10] A. CONNER, J. P. B. C.

W. G. HILL, W. W. SMITH.

### HILL & SMITH,

### Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers,

No. 45 Vine Street,

8-ly CINCINNATI, O.

### T. W. FINCH,

### DEALER IN

### STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Hardware,

Glassware,

Stoneware,

Etc., Etc.

BURLINGTON, KY. 1-4f

### FRANKLIN

### TYPE

FOUNDRY.

208 First Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

Presses and Printing Material of Every Description.

## COLUMBINE.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

Little dancing harlequin!

Thou thy scarlet belt dost ring

When the merry western wind

Sets their tender stems a-swing;

While the butterfly hovers by,

Thyrt, fluttering, golden crew,

'Twixt their deepest draughts of dew.

Listen for that vibrant breath

That the butterfly may hear,

Never any mortal ear.

In the long and shining days

May-time bring to me the earth,

From the frequent crevices,

Dry with sun and gray with death.

Where no life earth can cling,

Thou dost stir thy dainty spire,

Stir and subtle mist of fire

O'er the rock face shimmering;

Nodding, swaying, scattering wide

Flame and gold on every side.

No faint odor flies thy cup;

Nothing knoweth thou but cheer;

Over thee no memory

Floats its pennant sad and drear.

Gay and fleeting as is laughter,

O'er a little joyful song

Wandering the woods along

That no echo come after.

Dusky mood and strenuous be

Know what honey dwells in thee.

When thy motley opens wide,

Then the summer draweth near;

Then the sunshine shall abide,

Vanished is the winter's fear.

Snow-drifts never come again

When thou standest sentinel,

Shouting gaily, "All is well!"

To the blooms on hills and plains.

Summer-bringing Columbine,

Would thy happy song were mine.

## MISS ASHURST.

"Hang Miss Ashurst!"

"Oh, Phil!"

"Well, I can't help it. Why does she come to spoil everything? Don't I know how it will be—always Miss Ashurst to be considered, taken about, included in everything. No more drives and boat-rides, just you and me, Amy; no more evenings on the doorstep. I declare, I've a great mind to go over to Uncle Phil's at Goshen for a month."

"Now, Phil, please" (coaxingly). "It won't be so bad as you think. Besides, you may like her very much. Mother says her mother was the greatest beauty in Connecticut."

"She isn't a beauty, though; I'll bet on that. A talking, winning, society woman—I hate the kind. Amy, will you go out for a party? We'll have one more while the boat is all our own."

"This confabulation was held on either side of the widow Maun's garden gate—a model gate for purposes of conversation, just high enough and wide enough to accommodate two pairs of elbows, and allow the owner's of the elbows to look easily into each other's eyes. Phil smiled into Amy's as he swung wide the barrier. He offered his arm, she took it, and they sauntered down to the shore. They were a picturesque couple to look at. Tall Phil, in spite of his momentary ill temper, possessed a frank, handsome face, lit with fine eyes, and the sweetest of smiles; while little Amy's modest, wild-flower beauty was exquisite in its way. Second cousins, intimate friends, all but declared lovers, it was a pleasant matter of course that they should be always together; and in spite of Amy's disclaimers, she was, at the bottom of her heart, as sorry as Phil at this interruption to their *de-a-tide* as sorry, or sorrier; for blended with her regret was the instinctive apprehension of a girlish heart, which, pledged in fact though not in name, grieves with the unspoken dread that some other woman may yet pass by to snatch from her very lips the coveted unstated cup in whose depths lies, or seems to lie, all the best sweetness of common life. It was a comfort to have Philip so cross about it, however; and in the effort to soothe him she, woman-like, forgot her own annoyance. So the evening ended happily.

Next day brought the expected guest. Amy's first glance set her heart to quaking again. Never had she seen a woman in the least like this. Rose Ashurst was one of those born enchantresses who reign not only by intention but by right. Her beauty would have been remarkable had not her charm been more remarkable. Her wit and talent were balanced by a sweet good humor which pervaded every word and act, and flavored all with fascination. "Fact, culture, the perfect self-possession which verges on self-forgetfulness, lent their aid to complete her attraction. And all was real. There was no pretense about Miss Ashurst. The kind looks which beamed from her beautiful eyes sprang from a kind heart. She threw herself into the interest of every human creature who approached her with a warmth born of true sympathy. No wonder she was popular. Popularity hardly spoiled her. She received her daily ovations as a matter of course, half indifferently, half gratefully, but always with a modest grace which enhanced her effect. A dangerous woman this to bring into proximity with susceptible youths. Poor Amy!

But Amy, too, felt the charm. The dazzling brown eyes which had be-

witched so many hearts worked their spell upon her at once, and she lent delighted aid in settling the new-comer and her belongings. This month in Miss Ashurst's. She wanted quiet and a place to write in, and the old homestead in which her great-grandmother was born seemed to meet these conditions, she wrote to offer herself as inmate; and Mrs. Mauran, who was glad to add to her small income by an occasional boarder, gave pleased consent. All manner of pretty things came out of the trunk to adorn the simple chamber. Miss Ashurst could not live without artistic surroundings, and traveled all ways with photographs, sketches, books, small articles of *virtu*, and bits of bright color in this or that. These disposed on walls and table, with daintily frilled and embroidered covers laid over the old-fashioned pillows, an ease with its canvases and oil-tubes in one corner (Miss Ashurst painted pictures), a writing-table, exquisitely arranged, drawn into the window (Miss Ashurst wrote in the window (Mrs. Mauran painted books), a sweet-faced Madonna painted on ivory, a few flowers grouped in a classic vase, made the homely keeping-room chamber over into a bower of romance, simple Amy thought. She stood as in a dream inhaling the perfume of a wide, luxuriant life, of a whole world of sensations and sights unknown till now, and scarcely comprehended.

"There," said Miss Ashurst, giving the last touch to her vase of domestic roses, "now I shall do beautifully. What a pleasant room this! The very exposure I like best, and such a sweet view! It is just the room to work in. I am glad your mother let me come. Amy, I may call you Amy, may I not?—We are relatives, you know—far away, but still relatives."

"Oh, yes, please do," cried Amy.

"Everyone calls me so."

"How lovely she is!" was her soliloquy as she went down stairs. "I wonder what Phil will think of her? He will be surprised, I'm sure, but he must admire her; he can't help it."

She watched the expression of his eyes at ten-time, but it told her nothing. Phil scarcely spoke. He looked at Miss Ashurst a great deal, but Amy could only guess what the looks meant.

She sat interrogatively, as they met or but moments after tea.

"Well," responded Phil.

"What do you think? Isn't she pretty?"

"Pretty!" with an indignant reflection.

"Why, Phil, how can you help thinking so?"

"Pretty is not the word at all. She is superb—beautiful."

"I thought you would think so," said Amy, cheerfully, but with a little reticence in her heart.

"Yes, she's a woman in a thousand. No wonder she has been such a belle all her life."

"I'm so glad you admire her. Now you won't mind her being here, and you'll be polite to her; won't you, Phil?"

"Oh, yes, I'll do whatever you wish," replied Phil, with a carelessness which was half affected.

"She's not Philip's style," whispered Amy to her pillow that night, and fell asleep with the talismanic sentence on her lips.

"Alas, how easily things go wrong! A word too much, or a kiss too long. And there fell a mist and a blinding rain, and life is never the same again."

Sings George MacDonald. Things went "wrong" in little Amy's world during the next fortnight. Was it only the presence of coming mists which darkened the blue and made the days sad? Was it only foolish jealousy, or was it some terrible thing? She made herself miserable over these questions. She scolded herself, but scolding did no good; the wrong-hurt feeling would not leave her. And yet, why was she hurt? Was it not natural and right that Philip should be attracted by a guest, who, in her own eyes, was the claim of kindred blood—this guest, who was so charming? For Amy never denied the charm; she felt it herself too strongly. Was it not the very thing she had asked him to do? Yes; but yet—but yet. All these reflections ended by deepening the vague unhappiness. Night after night she sat alone on the doorstep and watched the boat glide off into the moonlight, Phil rode the oars, Miss Ashurst with the tiller ropes in her white hands. "Come with us, they always said. But when she murmured an excuse they passed on cheerfully without her. Yes, it had come to that. Philip went without her, and liked it just as well. The world—her world—had changed. Would it ever be the same again?"

"Philip was in a temporary daze of admiration; he neither reasoned nor reflected. But for Miss Ashurst, no slightest glimpse of the truth had crossed his mind. He thought Amy was sweet and her eyes were blue, and he was a household matter, the only daughter of a widow in poor circumstances, must naturally be. For Phil, he was charming; she liked him best when alone, the truth being that a slight unconsciousness made him awkward when in company with the old love, with whom he was somehow a little "off," and the new, with whom he was

not fairly "on." So Miss Ashurst was not sorry when Amy refused to join in the moonlight row, and knowing nothing of what had gone before, it did not strike her as unusual or make her question. He and Amy were brother and sister, she reflected. So her eyes being sealed by ignorance, and Phil's blinded as by a sudden spell, Amy's pale cheeks and woful looks passed unheeded, except by one pair of eyes which were not sealed, namely, her mother's.

Mrs. Mauran was a quiet person; but her quiet concealed strength and a power of reading character. Instinctively she "took stock" of all persons with whom she came into contact, and her instinct rarely failed. A bitter experience had taught her how "easily things go wrong" in this world of ours, and though she "hated to meddle," and was sorry to lose her boarder, she resolved to appeal to the sweetness and nobility which she felt were the underlying stratum of Miss Ashurst's nature. It was in this way that she accomplished her purpose.

Miss Ashurst and Phil had been off on a drive prolonged into late twilight. Tea was over. Phil had strolled down to the village after the mail, and Mrs. Mauran—beside her guest in the shaded porch.

"Where is Amy?" asked Miss Ashurst.

"Gone to bed with a bad headache," said Mrs. Mauran.

"A headache? I'm so sorry. Isn't there something out of my medicine-case which would relieve her?—Pulsatilla, perhaps, or iris." Miss Ashurst was a devoted homeopath.

"I think there is something. Not out of your case, however," replied Mrs. Mauran, quietly.

"What can you mean?"

"My dear Miss Ashurst, may I speak frankly to you about something that is on my mind? And will you not think me unkind or impertinent?"

"I am quite sure you could be neither."

"I want to tell you a little story which concerns Phil and Amy."

"Phil and Amy?"

"Yes. They are second cousins, as you know. Phil's father was my most intimate friend, and the children were naturally brought up together. Last spring Phil, I think, was as if he had his mother, begged my leave to ask Amy to be his wife."

"She paused a moment. Miss Ashurst said nothing, only leaned forward a little and listened.

"I told him that Amy was so young that he had better wait a few months before he said anything. I wish I hadn't."

"Why?"

"I don't know why. It might have been better. Since that time Phil has seen a woman a little older, far more beautiful than my little girl, richer in all that life has to give, but not richer so far as he is concerned, for she has no love to give him, and Amy has. If she had, if she could, I should not speak. If I did not know that she is true and as good as she is beautiful, I should not speak. As it is, I do."

"There was another pause.

"My dear Mrs. Mauran, thank you," said Miss Ashurst at last. "You were right to speak. I have made mischief, but without knowing it. You are sure of that, I hope."

"I am sure of it











THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 18.

GRANDMOTHER.

"Mongrel roses in the sunset glow,  
Ere the white arm's cup of snow  
Had closed.  
Grandmother sat, content to see  
The beauty round her, or may be  
She calmly dozed.

She, with grandchildren round her path,  
Finding in life sweet aftermath,  
Grew young;  
Old voices sung upon the breeze,  
That over days remote from these,  
A spell had hung.

Whilst golden sunbeams danced in space,  
Calling up many a sunny place  
Of old;  
Or here and there a cloudy blot,  
That blurred the skies, of darkened spot  
In memory told.

Yet dark and light so blent that they  
Made pictures fair of summer day;  
Nor woke  
The shadows aught that grief might bring,  
For time smoothed o'er with gentle wing,  
Each harsher stroke.

The past's wild orbs were hushed, for aye  
Clear read God's writing on the page  
One dim;  
And earth's declining days waxed pale  
In the light shining through the veil  
That hides from him.

In a fair border-land she seems;  
Behind, before, a world of dream,  
All power;  
And doubts that had perplexed her youth  
Had settled into simple truth  
And fears scarce.

Maudie waiting wonders. In her eyes  
To age a time of darkened skies  
Is given,  
Strained silver cord, and hushed life-song—  
"Aye, Maudie, but chant of angel-through  
Is high—in heaven."  
—Casell's Magazine.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

The ideas of farmers, who profess to be practical agriculturists (verbally expressed), are as various as the minds that conceive them. I will therefore give a few of my own ideas on practical agriculture, if for no other purpose than to call out these views of more experienced farmers; then I know I will be amply rewarded, for I am open to conviction and am anxious to hear and learn from those engaged in agricultural pursuits.

The theory of agriculture, which I have attempted to give previously, is built upon the following fundamental principles, and with one or the other of them every part of rural practice is more or less connected: 1. That the soil ought to be kept dry and free from all superfluous moisture; 2. That it ought to be kept clean and free from noxious weeds; 3. That it ought to be kept rich, or in other words, that every particle of manure that can be collected ought to be applied, so that the soil may be kept in a state capable of yielding good crops.

Every person possessed of a sufficient capital stock may act according to the first and second principles, but it is only where local circumstances are favorable that the last can be carried completely into effect; no more, however, being required of the farmer than that he shall make the most of his situation. The principle applies equally to all, and in like manner, is equally correct and beneficial in all situations and circumstances. The benefit arising from keeping the land clean is sufficiently discernable. Weeds, whether of the annual or perennial sort, may be regarded as preferable creditors of the soil, that will reap the first advantage of manure, if allowed to remain in possession; their removal then forms an important object of the farmer's attention. I may state that according to the degree of success that follows the means, so will the yield of the farmer's crops be regulated. If the strength or nutritive powers of the soil be exhausted, or drawn forth by weeds and such plants as the soil naturally produces, it is impossible for productive plants to prosper.

Again, the necessity of restoring to the soil in the shape of manure the powers drawn from it by cultivated crops, is acknowledged by almost every farmer. Manure, in fact, is the most powerful agent in the hands of the farmer, and the attention given to collecting, preparing and applying it constitutes an important share of the farmer's attention. I think farmers are more behind in the points connected with the general principle than in any of the others, and here the utility of chemical knowledge may in some respects be estimated and recognized.

W. W.

POLITENESS makes all the other accomplishments easy and agreeable.

Very great minds are seldom fully appreciated by the age they live in.

The Hartford Courant was 112 years old October 29th. From that day until the present it has never once failed to appear on time.

Family Training.

The character and habits of childhood is the result of family training, and they will reappear in manhood. Hence the great importance of parental care and solicitude, as they contemplate their duty from this standpoint. The child must establish a character of integrity, benevolence, and industry, or he will be lost to himself and to society. And yet how many parents not only impart no practical instructions to aid in forming this character and these habits, but by their own life and management, encourage dishonesty, selfishness, indolence! They practice deception in dealing with their children, and thus teach them to be false. They make promises which they never fulfill, threaten punishments which they never inflict, and sometimes tell their children absolute falsehoods in regard to their food, medicine, or sports. They do not realize the fact, nor understand it, the influence of such treatment upon the heart and character of susceptible childhood; but it must be disastrous. Their own example of truthfulness should be accompanied by positive moral lessons, drawn from life and the Scriptures of truth, touching this subject, to enforce the precepts of honesty.

Selfishness, too, is often encouraged and cultivated under parental example. We may not expect benevolence to spring up spontaneously in the heart of the child. It is a plant of tender growth, and must be nourished by Divine as well as human influence.

Without knowledge and experience the child can not appreciate the rights and wants of others, nor his own duty in regard to them. His first attention must necessarily be directed to himself, and the natural tendency of his life is to form selfish habits. To counteract this tendency, and to cultivate the feeling and habit of benevolence, is evidently an important duty of parents. Indeed, it is through parental fidelity alone that the divine promise, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," can be realized. The evil contemplated is often the result of excessive care and indulgence. If all the wants of the child are anticipated, and every member of the household is accustomed to run at his bidding, the "little darling" will have a right to conclude that he is the most important person on the premises, and will expect and demand unlimited gratification. So indulged and gratified, the habits of self-denial and self-reliance, which are indispensable to happiness and success in life, will not be formed; nor will the ear be trained to listen to the calls of mercy and benevolence.

The indulgence of children in everything that is harmless is commonly proper. We have, therefore, to distinguish the harmless and harmful to understand and avoid the contemplated evil.

Thanksgiving Proclamation by the Gov.

The many blessings enjoyed by us as a people, during the year now drawing to a close, should fill our hearts with humble thankfulness to Almighty God for the great benefits bestowed upon us.

Free government has continued to be vouchsafed to us all. Plentiful harvests have crowned the labor of husbandmen, and every department of industry has had its compensating reward.

The Commonwealth has been free from pestilence or civil commotion, and peace and prosperity have smiled throughout our borders.

Our educational, benevolent, and religious associations have increased, and are daily becoming more active agencies of an enlightened and advancing civilization, and fraternity and friendship are rapidly effacing throughout the whole country the passion and prejudice of the past.

In recognition of these benefactions, it is proper that we should dedicate day to Thanksgiving and Praise, so that we may enter upon the New Year with a new conception of our obligations, and devout obedience to the will of the Ruler of the Universe.

Wherefore, I, James B. McCreary, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do designate and appoint Thursday, the 25th day of November, 1876, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise; and request the people of Kentucky to cease all secular business on that day, and assemble in harmony and charity with one another in their houses of public worship, and family circles, and devoutly engage in such religious solemnities as shall properly express their gratitude for the blessings of the past year, and their earnest hope for the continuance of the Divine favor.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of State to be affixed. Done at the city of Frankfort, Nov. 18th, 1876.

JAS. B. MCCREARY.

By the Governor: J. STODART JOHNSON, Sec'y of State.

By THOS. S. BRONFON, Asst. Sec'y.

"RENTS have risen," was the jocular remark of the astute small boy when a nail caught in the previously small tear in his coat tail and ripped the garment up to his neck. Subsequently, after an interview with his parents, he moved to himself in the woodshed that "leather had fallen."

RIB TICKLERS.

A MOVING tail—a hungry dog's.  
A PAIR of tight—two drunkards.  
A KEY that fits every body's trunk—Turkey.

HOME stretch—the stretch across the maternal knee.

To make tall men short—try to borrow five dollars of them.

If a young man will wear tight boots he must suffer the corn-sequences.

We took a vote the other day in our family on buckwheat pancakes, and it was decided unanimously to lay them on the table.

If anything will impress the human mind with awe, it is the expression of the man's face who has just been aroused from snoring in church.

Burlington, Iowa, buried a baby, and this is its epitaph:

"Beneath this stone our baby lays,  
He neither cries nor hollers;  
He just lived one and twenty days,  
And cost us forty dollars."

"What does 'Good Friday' mean?" asked one schoolboy of another. "You had better go home and read your 'Robinson Crusoe,' the withering reply.

"The strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a careful student of the sex, "is to want to know what is going on, and the next is to boss the job."

WHAT is the difference between spermaceti and a schoolboy's howl? One is the wax produced by the whale, and the other is the wail produced by the whacks.

An old edition of Morse's geography says: "Albany has four hundred dwelling houses and twenty-four hundred inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the street."

"I'm two years older than you," said a little girl to a New Bedford boy the other day. "I don't care," was the reply, "I'm going to wear trousers soon, and that you'll never do."

EVERY season brings its own pleasures and luxuries. For instance: The delicious ice cream no sooner steps down and out than the fragrant sauerkraut puts in an appearance.

FOSTER, the medium, states that on one occasion when he was playing the piano "an eyeball ran along the keys." This is evidently one of those manifestations that are not to be winked at.

KNOWING young men are waiting impatiently for the opening of the skating season. The results of the first general introduction of the pull-back on ice are expected to be grand, glorious and peculiar.

On Monday evening his wife asked him where he was going, observing him putting on his overcoat. "I am going to sally forth," he replied; and she warmly rejoined: "Let me catch you going with any Sally forth."

A TEACHER in a select school got hold of a new pupil the other day, and in testing his general intelligence she asked him: "How many seasons are there in a year?" "Two," he promptly replied. "Aren't there more than two?" "No." "What are they?" "Summer, when I go barefooted, and winter when I wear dad's old boots."

BROWN had prepared himself for a home dinner to his liking. He sat down in his dining-room at peace with all the world, and said, "Now Hannah, bring the cold mutton. No hot meat for me this weather." Hannah hesitated for a minute, and said: "But I done give it away, sir." "Give it away! Give my dinner away?" "Yes sir. You said if any tramps called to give them the cold shoulder."

THE other day a Vicksburg father, finding it necessary to reprove his son, gently said: Don't stuff victuals in your mouth that way, my son; George Washington didn't eat after that fashion." The boy accepted the reproof without comment, and after pondering for a while he remarked to himself: "And I don't believe George Washington licked his boy for finding a bottle of whiskey in the shed when looking for a horse-shoe, either!"

WHY is a hen immortal? Her son never sets. Why have chickens no hope in the future? They have their next world (necks twisted) in this. Why is a hen on a fence like a cent? Head on one side—tail on the other. Why don't hens lay at night? Then they are roosters. Why is the first chicken of a brood like the main-mast of a ship? A little forward on the main-batch. Why is chicken just hatched like a cow's tail? Never seen before? Why should not a hen cross the road? It would be a foul proceeding. If a ship captain had no eggs, what would he do? Lay to (two). And, to conclude, a hen is a poor economist, because for every grain she gives a peck.

THE BOONE COUNTY

RECORDER

—18—

THE LARGEST AND BEST

LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

Farmers,  
Mechanics and  
Laborers

Should all subscribe for and read it as the best and most reliable means of securing the

LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS

OF THE DAY.

Merchants,  
Manufacturers and  
Inventors

Will find its columns a first-class medium through which to advertise their wares and attract attention to the benefits of

PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE.

We desire to call particular attention to its

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES,

Which are specially reported for its columns by able and competent persons, located at the various prominent points throughout the county, and will at all times be found reliable, and a feature well worthy the attention of every reader.

TO BE BRIEF,

The Recorder's

Mission will be to supply that want long felt by the people of Boone County—a thorough-going, real, live

LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

For terms, &c., see first page.

COAL! COAL!

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail promptly filled.

Coal at yard, 16 cents per bushel. Delivered in Burlington, 26 cents per bushel.

Orders solicited. Coal screened.

Also, a full and complete assortment of

LUMBER.

Pine and Hemlock Boards, Joists and Studding, Dressed Flooring, Siding and Finishing Boards, Shingles and Lath.

STOCK COMPLETE.

Prices as Low as Anywhere. Call and see us at the old stand.

GRANT & RIGGS,

SUCCESSORS TO GRANT BROTHERS, 8-1/2-1 PETERSBURGH, KY.

WM. F. McKIM,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

—OF—

THE BEST QUALITY,

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere.

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DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, GROCERIES, Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scofield's Brand Jeans and Yarns

Constantly on Hand.

Stock of Ladies, Gents and Misses' Over-shoes, Cheap.

BURLINGTON, KY.

I. R. MCKENZIE, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

BURLINGTON, KY.,

AND DEALER IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

SPONGES and

BRUSHES, &c.

—ALSO—

Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest Quality,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by WM. R. DULANEY.

1-300

FARM FOR SALE IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 310 acres, lying on the

Burlington and Bellevue Road 11 miles from the Ohio River, and 18 miles due west of Cincinnati, Ohio. This Farm is a splendid Hay, Grain, or Stock Farm, 200 acres cleared land, and 80 acres of excellent timbered land, including about 16 acres of fine black locust timber, which of itself is sufficient to keep up the farm for ages. The cleared land is heavily all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of farming implements can be used advantageously. The farm is splendidly watered by a number of Never Failing Springs, which makes it a desirable

STOCK FARM.

On the premises is good dwelling, 3 rooms below and three above, with an L for a kitchen and dining-room, and a superb cellar under two rooms of the dwelling; a good new tack room arranged to stable horses and cattle; a fine, new corn crib, and a well arranged granary; also a cattle barn, 22x60 feet, all frame building, and in good repair, and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales, roofed over or under shelter; also a fine young apple orchard of choice selections, bearing fruit for three of four years, besides a variety of other fruits, such as peaches, quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &c. The farm containing 310 acres can be divided to suit purchasers. I will sell both of my farms on easy terms, and low rates, or to a responsible person or persons, and will give possession as soon as practicable, or by the first of March, 1876. Titles to both farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 3 miles west of Burlington, or address me by letter at Burlington, Boone County, Ky. 8-300 WILLIAM WALTON.

COVINGTON

COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

Nos. 78 and 80 Pike Street.

JOSEPH BRYANT, Prop'r.

Deals in Coffee, Tea, Spices, Mustard, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail.

Particular attention given to roasting

coffee. Parties purchasing coffee in Cincinnati or Covington can have the same roasted and delivered at depot free of cartage by leaving an order.

PRICE LIST:

COFFEE.

Per pound. Per pound.

Rio, green.....25c. Rio, roasted.....25c.

Laguayra, green.....27c. Laguayra, roasted.....27c.

Java, green.....28c. Java, roasted.....28c.

TEAS.

No. 1 Gunpowder.....15c. No. 7 Imperial.....45c.

" 2 ".....10c. " 8 Oolong.....50c.

" 3 Y's Hyson.....50c. " 9 Oolong.....40c.

" 4 Y's Hyson.....60c. " 10 Oolong.....40c.

" 5 Y's Hyson.....45c. " 11 Japan.....80c.

" 6 Imperial.....90c. " 12 Japan.....70c.

SPICES.

Ground Mustard.....45c.

Ground Pepper.....30c.

Ground Allspice.....25c.

Ground Cinnamon.....50c.

Ground Cloves.....10c.

Ground Ginger.....25c.

Mustard in pkgs. per doz.....90c.

Baking powder.....80c.

Nutmeg.....\$1.35

Spices in bxs, 6 doz. pkgs. per box.....2.10

We manufacture our Baking Powder from pure Cream of Tartar, and Soda, and

can, of Soda, and parties purchasing can rely upon getting a genuine article. 8-2mo

N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS and

CLOTHING.

EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will be sold at bottom prices. 1-4c

Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil

Cloth, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and

Queenware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c.,

—IN—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

FLORENCE, KY.,

Is selling all goods for CASH at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLARNEY. NO BAITS.

Go see his goods and prices,

Then say what you think,

For he means business, 8-3mo

Not printers ink.

FRESH MEAT.

R. D. JONES keeps constantly on hand a quantity of fresh beef, which he sells at reasonable prices. He pays

Cash for Hides, Tallow and Veal Cakes. 6-1c

BURLINGTON, KY.



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1. BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1875. NO. 10.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.  
Published every Thursday at Burlington, Ky. Office over N. E. Haves' store.  
Subscription per year - \$1.50  
Six months - .75  
Three months - .40  
Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month - \$1.00  
One square (one inch) one year - \$10.00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. M. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. F. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney; and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.  
**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drane, Judge; W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. F. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; and N. E. Haves, Trustee Jury Fund.  
**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Pickett, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; E. H. Dille, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff; and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.  
**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.  
**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.  
**MAGISTRATES COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:  
Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Thursday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday.  
Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday.  
Issac H. McWherry, Constable.  
Taylorsport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday.  
John A. Ridwell, Constable.  
Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abs. Conner, first Thursday.  
Theodore Chambers, Constable.  
Walton—W. L. Norriss, Thursday after second Monday, and Reuben Conner, Thursday after third Monday.  
Wm. Herndon, Constable.  
Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and John Freedom, second Tuesday after first Monday.  
John T. Roberts, Constable.  
Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garnett, Wednesday after third Monday.  
B. L. Roberts, Constable.  
Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Allen, third Monday.  
B. E. Roberts, Constable.  
Carlson—J. S. Huxy, Wednesday after second Monday, and J. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday.  
John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Jury—J. C. Shepherd.  
Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, P. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.  
School Commissioners—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 292, third Saturday in each month.  
T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 334, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.  
North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Charlottesville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Boone Union Lodge No. 204, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Lebanon: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Lutheran Church at Hopefield: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Baptist Church at Big Bone: Rev. J. A. Kirby, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.  
Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirby, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Universalist Church at Charlottesville: Rev. J. S. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth and sixth Sundays in every month.  
Baptist Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. J. A. Kirby, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. R. Kirby, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Sunday in every month.  
Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hays, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. V. Vance, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

## F. RIDDELL,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

1-10 BURLINGTON, KY.

COL. J. S. LANDRUM, O. G. HUGHES.

## LANDRUM & HUGHES,

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

## BEN. M. PIATT,

### Attorney and Counselor at Law,

COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-1y

## FISK, GREEN & FISK,

### Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cases taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-4y

## THOS. W. FINCH,

### AUCTIONEER.

1-10 BURLINGTON, KY.

## J. M. RIDDELL,

### SADDLER AND DEALER IN

### SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Requiring promptly done.

1-10 Burlington, Ky.

## F. THOMAS,

### MERCHANT TAILOR,

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

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### Practicing Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the late residence of Dr. J. J. Duhamel, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Florence, Ky. 1-10y

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER.

September 19, 1875. 1-10y

## DR. A. B. HARRYMAN,

### RESIDENT DENTIST,

AURORA, INDIANA.

With J. P. UREY.

Dr. UREY'S days, Wednesday and Saturday. 8-1y

## TAKEN UP.

BY WILLIAM E. PRICE, living near Florence, Boone County, Kentucky, on the 10th day of October, 1875, one brindle cow, aged about 12 years, having some white spots on her body, and no other marks or brands visible, which I have appraised at \$10. Witness my hand this 21st day of October, 1875. [SIGNED] A. CONNER, J. P. B. C.

W. G. HILL. W. W. SMITH.

## HILL & SMITH,

### Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers.

No. 45 Vine Street, CINCINNATI, O.

## T. W. FINCH,

### DEALER IN

### STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Stoneware, Etc., Etc. 1-10y

BURLINGTON, KY.

## FRANKLIN

### FOUNDRY.

108 First Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

Presses and Printing Material of Every Description.

## MY THREE TREASURES.

A flower, exquisite to behold.

Once for my garden bloom'd;

With fragrance into

It filled the air,

And all my life perfume'd.

An angel plucked my treasured flower,

And bore it up to heaven,

Its beauty rare

Unfading there;

'Twas only lent, not given.

A lovely little girl came

Beside my table grew

With gentle grace

An angel face.

Exceeding fair to view.

The blight of sin, the dear Lord said,

Its beauty soon would dim;

I loved it well,

But said farewell,

And gave it back to Him.

One morn a tiny birdie came

And nestled on my breast;

And, folding there,

With loving care,

It sought no other rest.

My birdie with me yet remains,

To cheer me with her song;

Each day I pray

—And Father, say—

—Her precious life prolong.

To bless and brighten all my home,

One little beam of sun;

Yet still I pray

For grace to say,

—Father, thy will be done.

## THE FIJIAN PLAGUE.

Forty Thousand Deaths in Four Months—

Burying People Alive.

From the Sydney Australian Herald.

Further information from Fiji conveys still darker accounts of the plague which has recently passed over the new colony. A resident of long standing, writing to a Victorian contemporary says: "The death rate is not yet made up, but the probability is that 40,000 Fijians died during the four months' plague. The native population of Fiji is now about one-third only of what it was when I landed here about twenty-five years ago." The accounts given of the magnitude of the disaster are less harrowing than those of the sufferings of the victims. "Very few died of the measles," the majority dying of subsequent diseases, in the form of dysentery, congestion of the lungs, &c. Want of nourishment or starvation carried off thousands." We are told that "all work was suspended for two months. You could pass through whole towns without meeting any one in the streets, which were soon completely covered with grass. Entering a house you would find men, women and children, all lying down indiscriminately, some just attacked, some still in agony, and some dying. Some who were strong enough attempted suicide, and not always successfully." We are further told that "as the scourge became more permanent, some four or five were buried together in one grave, and generally without religious service. In some cases the dead were buried in the earthen floor of the house. The burials were hurried, and the probability is that some were buried alive. In many instances the husband, wife and children all died. In one village all the women died, and in another all the men." It is interesting to read the various mental effects produced by the torture of the disease. It is not surprising that "some made fruitless appeals" to their ancient god. Some inland tribes who had only recently embraced Christianity, considered that the disease was conveyed by their religious teachers, and they disowned them and then abandoned their new religion. Among these some were for killing the teachers, but wiser counsels prevailed. It is said that one tribe buried alive one teacher's wife and child, whose husband and father died of the plague to stop infection. But, while some, in their distress, fell back on their former superstitions, the greater number are said to have borne their calamity with fortitude, and to have suffered and died under the influence of Christianity. He did

The Troy Whig says: "A day or two since one of our townsmen was engaged in painting the tin roof of his dwelling house. A sixteen-foot ladder stood up against the house, the top of which projected about a foot and a half above the eaves. While busily engaged at work he was startled by hearing a childish voice say: 'There's my mother looking up to his horror and astonishment he saw his little two-year-old child standing on the eaves of the house with one hand on a rung of the ladder. For a moment he hesitated as to what he should do, but finally he spoke kindly to the boy, telling him to stay there and papa would come and get him. The boy obeyed, and the anxious father reached him, and taking him in his arms descended the ladder. He did not notice any more, that morning the child managed to climb the ladder to the roof and then step off on the eaves, and turn round and take hold of the ladder, all without falling, is a mystery."

## Arctic Scenery.

The most beautiful northern lights

at a never-ending source of midnight

amusement. Sweeping across the

heaven in ever-changing fantasticisms,

this shadowy light at one time resembles

the long, trailing veil of a bride,

and a few moments later assumes the

form of a Jotun crown. In the earlier

months the sunsets here are grander

than those of Italy. There is in the

bay of Disko a gain, black-floored

mountain cliffs rising exceedingly bold

in outline and severe, but when the

last rays of the setting sun play upon

its stern face, its entire aspect changes,

and for the space of half an hour it

appears to revel in hues of richest

purple; and in the distance the eternal

snows of Sneekles borrow from the

departing sun a crown of glittering gold.

The purity of the atmosphere is such

that at night the canopy of heaven

seems to rest upon the church spire.

A winter night's walk on the hills

everywhere strewn about the island is

inseparably connected with stories of

elves and trolls, and no very vivid

imagination is needed to people these

hills with supernatural folk. For four

months now Iceland will be wrapped

up in itself, without communication

with either hemisphere. Who knows

but in the four months' winter, the

Europe may be so altered. But

Iceland is free from changes of that

kind. Three polemen constitute her

defensive force, and they, poor souls,

have never had an opportunity of

displaying their courage. Her only war

is against the wild forces of nature.

Several hundred Icelanders have gone

to America to find a more genial soil;

but the Danish Government frowns on

emigration. It does not want a popu-

lation already less than seventy thousand to be further diminished.—George

Browning.

## Hymen at an Exposition.

The managers of the Pittsburgh Industrial Exposition lit upon a shrewd

advertising dodge by invoking Hymen

as an accessory at the close of the

exhibition. Last Saturday was the

wind-up of the season, and it was

extensively advertised that a wedding

was to take place in the main hall.

Next to a big fire, nothing will draw

a crowd like a public wedding. Although

it is an old, old story, always the same,

it invariably proves an irresistible

magnet to men and women, young

and old, of all classes and conditions,

irrespective of race, color or previous

condition of servitude.

The evening came, and so did the

multitude. Although a drizzling rain

fell persistently, the crush was terrific.

It is stated by the papers that more

than 22,000 people paid their money,

and jammed and squeezed into the

hall. Promptly on time the betrothed

couple appeared on the platform and

were received with loud cheers by the

multitude. The consummation knot

was tied in the usual way, without any

special feature of romance, and the

crowd again cheered with great gusto.

Then came the rush to offer congratulations,

and the crush became so frightful

that the friends of the wedded

pair, after a protracted and violent

effort, succeeded in getting them in an

ante-room and locking the door. The

manager gave the happy, but half-

smothered, couple several elegant

articles of jewelry and silverware, and

sent them on a wedding tour, paying

a week's expenses. And they made

several thousand dollars out of the

operation. It was a novel instance of

Capitulation.

## Horrible Death.

The first of last week Callie Jones,

colored, with her little boy, left Fal-

ton, where she had been living for

some time from home to house on a

visit to Edge station. She was seen

to pass by the latter place in the

afternoon, seemingly greatly dis-

tressed, or "out of her head," as wit-

nesses expressed it. Early the next

morning a farmer living near the rail-

road, hearing the screams of a child,

hastened to it and beheld the horrible

spectacle of a human form being de-

voured by swine. It proved to be

that of the poor wretch who passed

by the evening before. The

little boy stated that they had been

driven out and shelter along the

route, and from sheer exhaustion they

had sunk down by the roadside. The

mother had taken the most of her

clothing from her person and wrapped

it about her child to protect it from

the chilly night air which, no doubt,

saved it from a similar fate. He was

unable, he said, to keep the hogs

away, and stood a spectator of the

terrible scene. He had with him an

ear of corn, which he had gathered

from a neighboring field, and from

which, he said, he and his mother ex-

pected to make their supper. It was

during his absence in the field that the

hogs began their cannibal feast upon

his helpless mother. Such events in

our prosperous land are rare and we

trust we may never be compelled to</



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, K.Y., NOVEMBER 25.

At the last election in New York there were 776,354 votes cast.

The Commissioner of Pensions reports 15,575 survivors of the war of 1812 still on the rolls at the Pension Office.

The State of Kentucky alone pays into the National Treasury more revenue than all six of the New England States together.

Jno. M. Crane, one of the composers on the Enquirer, died last Thursday morning with small-pox, after an illness of four days.

The trouble growing out of a contested seat in the Senate led to the cowardling of General John D. Imboden by General Bradley at Richmond, Virginia, on last Saturday.

The Kentucky State Grange has appointed Hon. Beriah Magoffin and Hon. R. D. Jacob, respectively ex-Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, delegates to the St. Louis Railroad Convention.

The hangman has an appointment at Herman, Missouri, on the 17th of December, at which time he will execute Henry Hallensfield and Anna Hallensfield for the murder of Christian Albard, their son-in-law, last June.

JOYCE, the convicted government defrauder, who was going to make the White-house tremble from dome to foundation when he gave in his testimony, has it seems, been effectually silenced by some means better known to himself.

JUDGE PORTER, of the United States District Court for the Western District of Arkansas, holds that a white man who marries a squaw and resides in the Territory does not become a citizen of the Nation, but his allegiance is still due the United States.

FRANCE is making grand preparations to participate in the centennial celebration with the United States. To celebrate the alliance of France and America during the Revolutionary war, a movement is being made to build a statue on one of the islands contiguous to New York. The American citizens of Paris are desirous of building a monument in the French capital as a token of our appreciation of the friendship of France.

JUDGE MCNAMARA went over into Harrison County a few days since, and his ill feelings toward the Cincinnati Southern Railway led him into a quarrel on this subject with one Scott, and to support his arguments and forcibly impress them upon Scott's mind, he drew his revolver and made demonstrations, which to say the least of, are not, in anywise, becoming to a member of the Judiciary. Scott repaired to Cynthiana and made complaint of Mc's behavior to Judge Desha, who issued a warrant for his arrest. If caught perhaps Obadiah will look through the bars of the Cynthiana jail for a few days.

THE COURT of Appeals has lately decided that if an officer acting under an execution seize the property of one not a defendant to the writ, a cause of action arises against him not only for the damages arising from the seizure and detention of the property, but for its value, if the claimant chooses to treat the action of the officer as a conversion of the property, unless he has theretofore required, and shall in due time return to the proper officer, a good bond of indemnity. If the officer require a bond of indemnity after levy and make due return thereof, he will thereby wholly defeat any action that may be instituted against him after he has taken the bond. But if the claimant owes the officer after the levy and before the execution of the bond, then the execution and return of the bond will defeat only so much of the action as seeks a recovery of the value of the property.

OUR Bellevue correspondent again informs us that our subscribers at the Grant Postoffice did not receive the RECORDER for several days after its publication, and wants to know what's the matter out here. The "matter" is not here, but at some point on the mail route between this and Grant Postoffice. The RECORDER invariably leaves Burlington on Friday morning, and by due course of mail should arrive at Grant on Saturday. The

cause of this frequent dilatory transit is plainly the fault in the offices at some point on the route. This assertion is substantiated by the fact that when the mail is properly handled our papers arrive at the Grant Postoffice in Saturday evening's mail. We do not like to be assumptions, but that this trouble may be remedied we would suggest to the citizens of the Bellevue neighborhood that they have the mail route extended from this place to Bellevue, and receive all their mail matter via Florence and Burlington, as they did several years ago. The utility of this land route will be fully recognized during the winter months, when navigation is suspended by cause of ice.

Some time since the Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railway bought, and paid for, the Covington and Lexington turnpike from a point near Walton, this county, to the Scott County line. In the construction of the railway through Grant it has become necessary to tear up, and otherwise obstruct this turnpike which the railway company bought, and is of course, the rightful owner. At the last term of the Grant County Criminal Court, Judge O. D. McManama instructed the grand jury to indict the Trustees of the railway for obstructing the turnpike. The jurors after four days deliberation, returned to the Court and reported their failure to indict. The Court ordered them to return to their room and find an indictment. They gave the subject another investigation, came into court and reported that they could not indict. They were then fined five dollars each for contempt of court and discharged. The Judge adjourned court and called a special term immediately, and had a special jury sworn, wrote out the indictments and ordered the foreman to sign and report them. A person, thinking of Judge Mc's being Judge, Jury and C. a nonvalent Attorney, is compelled to recognize his proceedings as those of an official monopoly, and is satisfied that it is the fewest of men who can act in this trio of capacities.

THE National Railroad Convention met in St. Louis on the morning of the 23d. There were delegates from twenty seven States and Territories, consisting of men of science, merchants, bankers, planters, manufacturers, farmers and statesmen. During the business of the convention, General Sherman entered the hall and was invited to a seat on the platform, which he accepted. General J. E. Johnson was also invited to the platform and was greeted with applause. Trimble, of Kentucky, moved that Jeff Davis also be invited to a seat on the platform. The vote being taken, there were several negatives and Mr. Davis declined the position.

THE report of the Finance Committee of the National Grange in Louisville, on the 23d, recommends that the salary of the Master be increased to \$1,200 per annum and expenses; Secretary, \$2,000 and expenses; Treasurer, to \$600 per annum and expenses. The election of officers resulted as follows: John T. Jones, Arkansas, Master; J. J. Woodman, Michigan, Overseer; A. B. Smedley, Iowa, Lecturer; A. J. Vaughn, Mississippi, Steward; Mortimer Whitehead, New Jersey, Assistant Steward; S. H. Ellis, Ohio, Chaplain; E. M. McDowell, Indiana, Treasurer; Mrs. J. T. Jones, Arkansas, Ceres.

HON. GEO. M. THOMAS, acting as Special Judge in the absence of Harrison Taylor, decided the local option law unconstitutional, on the ground that it was not uniform. He is emphatically of the opinion that the State Legislature has no right, in its enactments, to constitute an act an offense in one district, and punish it as such, while in an adjoining district it might be legally done. The Judge draws a distinction between civil and penal legislation. The Court of Appeals in California has taken a similar position in reference to the local option law of that State.

THE Farmers Home Journal gives an account of a very large jawbone, taken from the bed of the Kentucky river below Lockport. The bone weighed 83 pounds, though much decayed and broken off. It is calculated that in its original state it measured 24 feet from the end of the chin to the point where it joined the head. There is one tooth in this bone which is 8 inches long by 3 1/2 wide, with deep roots in the jawbone, which proves it was a browsing animal.

HON. HENRY WILSON, Vice President of the United States, died of apoplexy in Washington City at 7:30 a. m., last Monday. He had been sick for some time, but his friends thought him convalescing, and about able to take his anticipated trip through the North, but the relapse of the disease was sudden, and he survived it but a short time. After a post mortem examination the remains were embalmed, and will be conveyed to Massachusetts for interment, the time of which is not yet fixed upon.

In the afternoon of the 22d inst., the following order, announcing the death of Vice President Wilson, was issued by the President:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION. }  
"WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 22, 1875. }  
"It is with profound sorrow that the President has to announce to the people of the United States the death of Vice-President Henry Wilson, who died in the Capitol of the Nation this morning. The eminent station of the deceased, his high character, his long and able service of his State and of the Union, his devotedness to the cause of freedom, and the ability which he brought to the discharge of every duty stands conspicuously, and are indelibly impressed in the hearts and affections of the American people.

In testimony of respect for this distinguished citizen and faithful public servant, the various departments of the Government will be closed on the day of the funeral, and the Executive Mansion and all the Executive Departments in Washington will be draped with badges of mourning for thirty days.

The Secretary of War and of the Navy will issue an order that appropriate military and naval honors be rendered to the memory of one whose virtues and services will be borne in recollection by a grateful Nation. By the President: U. S. GRANT, }  
"HAMILTON, FISH, Secretary of State."

In compliance with the order of the President directing that appropriate military and naval honors be rendered to the memory of Vice-President Wilson, the following order was issued by the Secretary of War this afternoon:

"On the day succeeding the receipt of this order at each military post, the troops will be paraded at 10 o'clock a. m., and the order read to them. The national salute will be fired at half-past; at dawn of day thirteen guns will be fired; commencing at 12 m. seventeen minute guns will be fired; and at the close of the day a national salute of thirty-seven guns. The usual badge of mourning will be worn by the officers of the army, and the colors of the several regiments will be put in mourning for the period of three months."

A DISPATCH from St. Louis to the Cincinnati Enquirer of the 18th says: To-day was a very solemn one for the Whiskey Ring, and if every chief of the ring had been present, they would have been in the city of the dead. The articles of imprecation of the German Roman Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association of Covington and Newport have been recorded in the County Clerk's office. County Clerk Bristow has received information to the effect that a large estate in Texas awaits the claims of John Cox, supposed to be formerly of this county.

Ticket, 18th: Mr. George A. Yates has been solicited and will deliver an educational address at Pleasant Grove school-house, about fifteen miles from Covington, on Friday, November 26.

Major Harrington, Deputy United States Marshal of this city, who has just returned from a trip up the river, tells us of an exciting scene on board the Memphis boat, which he returned. William Carter, arrested at Portsmouth for passing counterfeit money, was on the boat in charge of a United States Marshal. He had been caught in the act and there is no doubt of his guilt. Some of the guards had heard him say that he would as soon die as live, and finally, when he was not closely watched, he threw a float into the river and jumped in after it, thinking that he had a slight chance to escape, although the boat was not far from shore. He failed to get hold of the float, however, and was drowned almost immediately. We are informed that he left a wife and seven children in Cincinnati.

Work on the cellar of the new government building has been temporarily suspended on account of cold weather freezing the water mixed with the concrete.

Mr. Swift Light starts Saturday night, 20th inst., for Denver, Colorado. His friends have presented him with a handsome overcoat, and the boys, to the number of fifty or sixty, escort him to the depot in Cincinnati in torchlight procession, headed by the Covington Cornet Band.

She has fed it as much as two pounds of beef at one time, after devouring which the feline would only seem to whet its appetite. The lady was astonished at the voracity of the cat, and the amount of food it was capable of stowing away. But the matter was explained the other day, by the cat coming up a long tape worm having 30 joints. This is the first instance of a cat having tape worm we ever heard of.

The farm of Preston Parker, on Cane Ridge, containing 213 acres, was sold last Saturday by auctioneer Forsyth to Levi Goff for \$10,100.

Williamstown Sentinel: Several cases of typhoid fever are reported at Capt. Ballard's camp, on the section near our town.

Seventy-six indictments were returned by the grand jury at the late term of court.

A protracted meeting of ten days duration has just closed at Paint Lick, 6 1/2 miles from here, conducted by Elds. Tomlin and Porter, resulting in twenty-four additions.

A serious and painful accident occurred in the west end of town Saturday last. While Mr. Wm. Ballard was engaged preparing for a blast, the powder, from some cause, became ignited, throwing fragments of rock in every direction, several of which struck Mr. Ballard about the body and face inflicting severe wounds. It is thought that he will lose the sight of one eye. Mr. McKown dressed the wounds.

V. Oliver, of Knoxville, Pendleton County, captured on his farm a few days since, a terrapin, bearing the initials of George Washington, and dated July 2d, 1760. It is doubtless a stray one from Virginia.

Saturday News (Ind.): Marshal County during the year has paid for sheep killed by dogs the sum of \$576 05.

Nine thousand bushels of corn were shipped from this place to Patriot, last week. Rev. I. B. Granby has been appointed State Deputy Grand Worthy Chief Templar.

The shipments made since our last issue are 2,000 barrels of potatoes to New Orleans, and 3,000 bushels of corn to Patriot. But little hay and straw has been shipped. Ernest Smith will ship another lot of buggies South to-night.

Covington Journal: It is now said that the cost of building the additional pier to the Licking bridge will exceed the original estimate by \$10,000, and the work can not be completed within a year.

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MARKET REPORTS. The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations: BRAN, 7c; Bran, \$18 1/4 per ton; Shipstuffs, \$16 1/4 per ton; Middlings, \$22 1/2 per ton. BROWN WAX, Prime, 27c; 28c. BROOM CORN, Red, 4c; green, 7c; 8c per bushel. BEANS—Choice navy, \$1 90 per bushel; lower grades, \$1 60 to 70c per bushel. BUTTER—Choice, 25c; 27c; prime, 22c; 24c; lower grades, 18c to 20c per lb. CHEESE—Choice, 15c; 14c per lb. EGGS—Lies, 22c; 23c for roasting grades; fair to good, 23c; 24c; prime, 24c; 25c; choice, 25c; 26c; choice Java, 34c; 35c per bushel. COAL—Youghiogheny about, 9c per bushel; Ohio River, 5c; 6c per bushel. CRANBERRIES—Choice cultivated, \$10 00 per bushel; and \$3 25 to \$3 50 in cases. EGGS—Fresh, 26c per dozen. FEATHERS—Prime, 54c per lb. FRUIT—Apples, \$3 25 to \$4 25 per bushel; choice, 4c.

# JUST OPENED! The Model Drug Store OF COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, Southeast Corner Tenth and Madison Streets.

Edward C. Reiss, Druggist and Chemist.

Would respectfully announce to the people of Burlington and neighborhood that his stock of Drugs and Chemicals is the freshest and purest in the market. In TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES he offers the finest assortment ever brought to your notice, at remarkably reasonable figures. Fine Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes, Shoe Brushes, French and German Cologne Waters, English and American Toilet Soaps, Robinson's Glycerine and Glycerine Soap, to effectually prevent chapping of the hands and face, Pure Glycerine and Camphor Ice, Fine Foreign and Native Wines and Liquors at Reasonable Prices, at

THE MODEL DRUG STORE, S. E. Cor. Tenth and Madison Sts., Covington, Ky.

8-1/2 FLOUR—Panic, 5c 25c 7 1/2 family, 5c 40c 5 1/2 per bush. V. H. LEAT—No. 2 winter red in sack and nominal; No. 3 do. sold at 3 00 per bush. CORN—Prime mixed, in elevator, 6c; on track; 6c; old corn scarce and valued at 7c. RYE—In elevator, 60c; on track, 76c per bush. OATS—Prime white, 38c; 10c mixed, 33c; inferior, 28c per bush. BARLEY—\$1 45 per bush. GINSENG—Prime, \$1 61 05 per lb. HIDES—Green, 6c 1/2 wet salted, 7 1/2c; dry, 14c; 16c; sheep pelts, 7c to \$1 25 for good. HAY—No. 1 Timothy, loose pressed, \$18 00; tight pressed, \$16 1/4; lower grades, \$10 15 per ton. WOOL—Scouring, New Orleans, 6c 68c per gallon for prime; strip, 40c. OIL—Lard, 60c per gallon. POTATOES—Irish, 30c; 40c per bushel; sweet potatoes, \$2 50 per bushel. POTLUCKS—Chickens, \$2 50 to \$3 25 per dozen; turkeys, 50c to 75c each. BACON—Shoulders, 10c; clear sides, 15c; sugar cured hams, 15c to 16c. SUGAR—Extra "C", 10c 10c; "A", white, 10c 10c; granulated, 11c per pound. SEEDS—Timothy, \$2 30 to \$2 40 per bushel; clover, 10c; per bushel. SALT—Ohio River, \$1 45 per bushel. TALLOW—9c per pound for country. TOBACCO—Masson County, Ky., tobacco, \$20 00; Brown County, Ohio, \$20 00; Owen County, Ky., \$20 00; Pendleton County, \$7 10; Boone County, \$2 14; West Virginia, \$7 10. CATTLE—Common grades, 2 1/2 c; fair to medium, 3 1/2 c; fair to good feeding steers, 3 1/2 c; butcher stock, 4 1/2 c; Veal calves, 5 1/2 c for good. HOGS—Good to extra butchers, \$7 50; good light and medium grades, \$7 10c; 7c; stock hogs, \$6 00 per bush. SHEEP—Fair to good qualities, 4c 5c.

## Commissioner's Notice.

against Jos. Wagstaff. All persons indebted to the late firm of Coffman & Wagstaff on account will please call and settle the same with the undersigned immediately. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

against A. K. Gaines' Heirs, &c. All persons having claims against the estate of A. K. Gaines, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Boone Circuit Court, at his office, in Burlington, Ky., on or before the third day of January, 1876. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

against M. M. Polly's Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of M. M. Polly, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Boone Circuit Court, at his office, in Burlington, Ky., on or before the third day of January, 1876. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

against W. H. Gardner, &c. All persons having claims against the estate of Coleman Gardner, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Boone Circuit Court, at his office, in Burlington, Ky., on or before the third day of January, 1876. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

Harriet Bradley, Executrix, against Wm. Collins' Administrators. All persons having claims against the estate of Wm. Collins, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Boone Circuit Court, at his office, in Burlington, Ky., on or before the third day of January, 1876. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Sale.

John Wallace, Jr., Administrator, plaintiff, against John Wallace, Jr.'s Heirs, &c., defendants. By virtue of the judgment in this action, I will offer at public sale at the Court-house door, in the town of Burlington, Ky., on the 14th day of December, 1875, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabouts, a tract of land in said Union, in said county, being a portion of the lands divided among the heirs of Abram Standifer, deceased, and same conveyed by Wm. J. Winston to John Wallace, Jr., containing 22 acres. The purchaser giving bond with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Sale.

Order of sale. Wm. Miner, defendant, against John Wallace, Jr. By virtue of the judgment in this action, I will offer at public sale at the Court-house door, in the town of Burlington, Ky., on the 14th day of December, 1875, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabouts, a tract of land in said county conveyed to the defendant, Wm. M. Miner, in the division of the lands occupied by Jane Miner at her death, containing 39 1/2 acres, being designated in said division as lot No. 5, or so much thereof as is necessary to pay the sum of \$327 87. The sale will be on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. J. W. DUNCAN, 10-21 Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale a farm of 161 acres of rich, productive land, in a high state of cultivation, well improved, in Boone County, lying on the road from Burlington to East Bend, three miles east of the latter place, and the same distance from Rabbit Hash, and one mile from the Ohio River. Also, some land one mile from Rabbit Hash, on the East Bend and Burlington roads, being a part of the farm of Col. Merrick, deceased. Will sell on very reasonable terms. Inquire of or address, JOHN T. CRAVEN, Burlington, Ky.

## HEREBY AUTHORIZE THE BOONE County Recorder to put my farm against trespass by hunting.

G. W. WEAVER, 9-4m  
Burlington, Ky., Nov. 18, 1875.

## WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY authorize the Boone County Recorder to put our lands against trespass by hunting.

R. S. Cowen, The Goodridge, Wm. M. Conner, W. I. Rouse, Noah Craven, 9-4m

## NOVEMBER 18th, 1875.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, AU-THORIZE the Boone County Recorder to put our farms against trespass by hunting. John H. Moore, James S. Moore, Mark Whitaker, Walter Whitaker, Thos. Whitaker, Wm. H. Harrison, 7-4m

## PAUPER PRACTICE.

The physicians of Boone County are notified that the undersigned Committee, appointed by the Court of Claims at its last November Term to advertise and award the pauper practice in the Burlington District, has received bids for the same, and ending January 1, 1877, will receive bids for said practice from this date until the 23rd day of December, 1875. The pauper practice in said district commencing on the 1st day of November, 1875. The Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids. J. A. KEN DALL, OSCAR GAINES, Committee.

Burlington, Ky., Nov. 25, 1875. 10-4

## TAKEN UP.

Taken up as a stray by THOS. P. CRISLER, living about one-half mile from Burlington, Ky., on the 1st day of November, 1875, a cow, white in color, and branded with William Cole on each side as follows: Cow 2 years old last spring, lean, with red ears; no ear-marks or other visible brands. Appraised at \$30. Will be sold at public sale about four months old, valued at \$15. Witness my hand this 24th day of November, 1875. 8-1mo OSCAR GAINES, J. P. B. C.

## TAKEN UP.

Taken up as a stray by THOS. P. CRISLER, living about one-half mile from Burlington, Ky., on the 1st day of November, 1875, one sow and three pigs, described and appraised by William Cole on oath as follows: Black sow with white feet, white and black piglets, two in the left ear; no other marks or brands visible; one black pig, one black and white face, and one red. Appraised—the sow at \$10 pigs at \$1 each. Witness my hand this 24th day of November, 1875. 8-1mo OSCAR GAINES, J. P. B. C.

## PICTURES.

I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Burlington and vicinity that I will be in their place with my Photograph Hall on or about September 17, 1875, and remain until December 1, 1875. I have a commodious room and plenty of light, and am prepared to take all sizes and styles of Photographs and Ferretypes. I copy and enlarge all pictures. Chromos and other pictures framed to order. My work will compare favorably with the best in the country. Please call to suit the times. 8-4m W. M. CADY, Artist.

## BLACKSMITHING.

C. W. SAXTON will attend promptly to any work in the blacksmith and carriage-smith line. Shoeing and plow work special. Repairing and road wagons, double and single shafted plows constantly on hand and made to order at low prices. New shoes, \$1 40; removes, 60c. Kirkpatrick's old stand, Burlington, Ky. 6-2mo

## B. M. STANSIFER,

Florence, Ky., manufacturer and dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO, Wholesale and retail.

## Retailing a Specialty.

Give him a call. 7-4f

## HOWELL & CLENDENING,

DEALERS IN—

## PAINTS, PAINTERS' MATERIALS,

French and American Window Glass, No. 638 MADISON STREET, 6-3mo COVINGTON, KY.

## H. J. MARSHALL & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Glass. Also everything usually found in first-class Drug Store. GIVE US A CALL. 4-4m ST. LOUIS, IND.



## Local News.

OTTER suppers are talked of.

One month from today is Christmas.

MANY a majestic gobbler will be gobbled to-day.

The growing crop of small grain looks well at present.

Dr. I. R. McKENZIE has been considerably indisposed for several days.

SEVERAL new houses are being built between Big Bone Church and Union.

The dry weather this fall has been extremely favorable to the hog feeders.

MISS MATTIE BROWN left here Friday last for her home in Southern Illinois.

THERE are twenty cases on the docket of the Quarterly Court for the December term.

H. HARDEBECKE, a popular merchant tailor of Covington, visited our town Friday last.

MICHAEL CLORE, of Bellevue, has a piece of corn that will yield fourteen barrels to the acre.

MR. R. S. STRADER'S farm sold for \$11,000 instead of \$10,000 according to our last week's issue.

MR. JOHN T. CHAVEN has his splendid farm on the East Bend road advertised for sale in this issue.

The Rev. J. S. Cantwell will preach in the Methodist Church here on the fourth Sunday in this month.

THE Burlington and Florence pike is receiving a coat of stone that somewhat impedes the progress of conveyances.

Dr. J. F. SMITH has bought a pair of new saddle bags, and now carries with him a miniature drug store. He sold his swine for 7c.

MR. ELISHA ROUSE died yesterday, in the 81st year of his age. His remains will be interred in the family graveyard to-day at 2 p. m.

THE Grange meets at Florence X-Roads on the fourth Saturday in December instead of the fourth day, according to our last week's issue.

It is a surprising fact that one of the street crossings, in our town, has been put in first class repair. Don't let the work stop just yet.

THE bridge on the Bellevue road, near this town, is in a dangerous condition, and needs the immediate attention of the proper persons or person.

SEVERAL of our reporters failed to send in their communications this week. Perhaps their reportorial zeal was subdued by the anticipations of sumptuous Thanksgiving dinners.

WE are informed by our friend, John Ayler, living near Union, that out of this year's crop of corn he obtained a mammoth ear, on which there were 1408 grains. Who can crush that?

THE next meeting of the Boone County Council will be held at Burlington the first Monday in December. A full delegation from each Grange is expected to dispose of business of importance to all.

THE bus that runs from here to Covington has lately received considerable repairing. Mr. A. Graves, the proprietor, is entitled to much credit for the comfortable accommodations he furnishes his patrons.

CLORE, Jones and Turner, charged with having committed a breach of the peace at the recent "hop" in the Grange hall at Mt. Pleasant on the 15th inst., were tried before Squire Kendall and a jury in the aforesaid hall last Saturday. Jones and Turner were fined ten dollars each, and Clore acquitted.

A FEW days has a lad of some eighteen summers, who has become tired of struggling with the adversities of life alone, and being desirous that the two hearts that beat as "but one" should share alike the bitters and sweets of their journey here below, made application at the proper office for a marriage license. The agreeable and efficient Deputy Clerk, F. P. Walwyn, upon interrogating the young man, found he was minus the necessary vouchers, and fearing the "ma's and pa's" might demand to the matrimonial celebrities, refused to issue a license, but framed the necessary certificates, gave directions how to proceed and remanded the applicant.

### LATER.

This morning just as old Sol began illuminating our quiet town with his resplendent rays, our attention was attracted by Mr. Dills, County Clerk, tipping along down the street toward the office, rubbing his eyes with the knuckles of his forefingers, which, at once, was recognized as an evidence that his slumbers had been disturbed by a call to his official duties. Upon inquiries we learned that the young gentleman, mentioned in the former part of this account, accompanied by his intended and two or three other persons, had arrived in town about daylight this morning, intending to obtain a marriage license, and be united in the bonds of wedlock at the Boone House. The parties being properly vouched for this time, the license was granted, the ministerial services of Elder H. J. Foster obtained, and at precisely 7:30 a. m. pronounced Mr. J. K. Clore and Miss Margaret Ann Parsons man and wife, and started them as a double team over the rugged road of life. Among the distinguished persons present at the wedding of this nuptial knot were Judge West, John Sandford, James Duncan, Willie

Arnold and Theo. Willis. Squire Kendall would have been in attendance had not his agstic duties called him home too early in the morning.

WE have for sale at our office quite a number of "Gaskell's Compendium," a new combination for self-instruction in penmanship, consisting of four parts: 1. Copy-clip; 2. Ornamental writing; 3. Book of instructions; 4. Case. This work is by far the most perfect self-instructor in penmanship published. It contains full printed instructions in the most approved styles, together with copy-clip exercises for beginners; the principles; figures; ladies' fashionable writing and running hand; gentlemen's business and corresponding styles, including invoices, notes, due-bills, letter-headings, model signatures and superscriptions; off-hand flourishing of birds, swans, quills and other graceful designs; small pen lettering; German text and old English alphabets, &c. Altogether a choice and comprehensive collection of self-instruction, which we offer at the low price of \$1 a set. It will be sent to any address on receipt of the aforesaid amount. Young ladies and gentlemen, now is the time to be convinced of the fact that the execution of elegant penmanship is not the laborious task which it is supposed to be.

### Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the Burlington Postoffice for the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 24th: Arnold, Lullie; Bradberry, Thos.; Brainerd, Wm. M.; Bruce, Eliza; Burke, Legrand; Burke, Eliza (2); Graves, R. K.; Bondurant, Z. A.; Gaines, Joe A.; Bette, James; Gloe, James; Blum, Samuel; Hoffman, J. H.; Berkshire, John J.; Hughes, Annie; Bruce, Mrs. M.; Jones, Alex.; Collins, Eliza (2); Kellerman, H. C.; Carson, Wm.; Kirkpatrick, J. H.; Clittenden, Eli; Mitchell, Ben.; Cullins, John; Tucker, Prof.; Cady, M. S.; Smith, Rhoda; Walton, Everett; DUDLEY ROUSE, P. M.

### LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, KY., November 22. To the Editor of the Recorder: Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending a centennial meeting, held by the Baptists at the Mt. Pleasant church in Jessamine County on the 21st inst. The meeting was addressed by Rev. L. B. Woolfolk, of Lexington.

The owners of the Kentucky Central Railroad, which runs through this county, have determined to extend it to Knoxville, but have not yet decided either upon the route or the time at which to begin operations.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Young, Father Brigham's nineteenth consort, lectured on Mormonism, in this city on Wednesday last. She is a woman of fine sense, and treated her subject admirably. She is one of those who did not exactly fancy Brigham's manner of procedure, and on that account, concluded it was better that she and the polygamist should separate.

There was an open session of the Periclean Society, of Kentucky University, on Friday evening last. The house was filled to overflowing, and besides the many interesting speeches that were attentively listened to, the Lexington Amateur Band was in attendance, and discoursed sweet music for the occasion.

Capt. P. C. Kidd has returned from Missouri, whither he went to visit his wife's relations several weeks ago. He reports crop good and money scarce.

Mr. R. D. Seay and Gen. William Preston departed on Saturday last for St. Louis, in order to attend the Railroad Convention to be held in that city on the 25th inst.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

#### Harmony Ridge.

The Rev. Mr. Pettit has been conducting a protracted meeting in East Bond for several days.

The posting of farms has materially interfered with the hunters' sport in this neighborhood.

The damp weather for the past few days has been very beneficial to farmers, putting the shock corn in a condition to be husked without such destruction to the fodder.

The scarcity of meat in this neighborhood has induced several of the farmers to kill and put up their meat for next year.

Milling Valley narrowly escaped a first-class conflagration a few days since. The details we will leave for the reporter at that point.

A few days ago a couple of the Gunpowder gentry indulged in the exhilarating exercises produced by pugilistic sport. No one seriously injured.

#### Constance.

During the last few days several droves of hogs have passed here on their road to the Queen City.

Mr. Adam Delwiche cultivated five acres of potatoes, which yielded between 1,500 and 1,600 bushels—the largest yield of which we have any knowledge.

The Oversee of the pike is giving the hill near here its winter coat of stone.

There is to be a wooden wedding at Mr. Cash Brown's in a few days, and the young folks about here are wild with anticipation.

#### Bellevue.

Notwithstanding we did not receive your last issue for some time after its publication, it was hailed and welcomed with universal joy. "What's the matter out there, boss?" Quite a number of our citizens, notwithstanding the bleak winds, still while away their leisure hours in the pre-eminent game of croquet. We notice among the participants Miss Rabb, our music teacher from Indiana.

Our city fisherman, Philip Lidenben,

has gone South with a boat load of baskets. Messrs. Smith, Dock & Moser recently shipped 250 nets of the same from our landing.

Our friend J. R. Akin, the "water" merchant of our burg, has ceased to cry "tatoes," and is now employed by the Mayor to assist in attending the ferry. The Colonel is an old river man, and understands his business, and those crossing the river need give themselves no alarm, as he knows when there is danger.

The sporting part of our population was out in full force this week, and if the volcanic reports that were heard in their vicinity are any indication, there was plenty of the feathered tribe consigned to the hunter's game sack.

### Walton.

A son-in-law of Mrs. E. Garmon, resident of this place, but late of Covington, attempted suicide last Monday by firing three shots at himself with a navy revolver.

J. T. Berry, of the Boone House, has moved his family to Sparta, where he will go himself in a few days.

The firm of Huffman & Rice dissolved partnership last Saturday.

Revs. Basely and Hildgeway have been carrying on a protracted meeting here this week, though at this writing they have but one addition. They contemplate staying over next Lord's Day. Look out, old rosters.

Personal—Our bachelor friend L. B. Mann paid us a flying visit last Saturday. J. W. Booth is still a candidate for matrimony.

Our friend C. A. Camp will take his position at the depot again in a few days. Be careful, Charles, and watch the trains with one eye while you sleep with the other.

### ONIMO.

Sitting around the fireside the other evening discussing the merits of your excellent paper, we concluded that perhaps you would like to hear from Walton.

Everything seems at a stand-still. Nothing relieves the monotony until pay day on the Southern Railroad, when the town reverberates with the shoutings of the drunken Irish.

Walton has been back lately of two of her best citizens, who have gone out into the wide, wide world to carve unto themselves a name (with a tobacco knife) upon the tablets of history. Everyone will know we refer to no others than the charming bachelors Messrs. Matson and Mann.

Mr. S. P. Tilley with Mr. E. E. Foster, of Burlington, are engaged in the daytime in painting a suburban residence near Walton.

Their evenings are employed in discussing the sweet music to us benighted savages, and also in revealing to us the mysteries of the future by means of mistletoe on a shovel.

Mr. Basely, the Reform preacher, commenced a protracted meeting here on the third of January of this month.

Mr. Joe Higgins met with a most unfortunate accident to his buggy on last Tuesday a week ago. His horse, getting frightened, ran off and turned the buggy over. The top was very much damaged. There are various surmises as to the cause of the horse's fright. We have heard rumors of a large brindle dog at a residence near Walton being the cause, but for good reasons of our own we doubt the truth of the rumor.

### THE HAPPY FAMILY.

Waterloo. More rain fell here on the night of the 13th than at any time since the first week in August. This rain will be of great advantage to the farmers who have shock corn to shuck, as well as to those who have small grain.

The fatted swine in this locality are ready for the market, and await the coming of buyers and satisfactory prices. There has been one sale of late—Simson Ryle sold his lot to Joseph Walton for 7c.

The meeting at Middle Creek Church closed last Sunday. There were no additions. The members contemplate holding prayer meetings at private houses.

Wesley Rice succeeded in establishing his right to his farm on Gunpowder Creek last Saturday, by the assistance of the Sheriff and twelve men, who dispossessed Charles Story, a man that had occupied said farm for nearly a year, greatly to the dissatisfaction of Mr. Rice.

Several weddings are in expectancy in this neighborhood.

### REYNOLDSBURG.

"Swing 'em around, first couple lead to the—hold my coat—don't stumble over that fellow," was the cry at John Popham's last Saturday night. The toe was tripped under the old clock warned all that they were encroaching upon the morrow.

Our young friend Harry Bots has been buying furniture. This looks rather suspicious, and people will have their say. Among his purchases, however, we failed to notice an article which, perhaps, may be an after consideration.

A considerable amount of hunting has been done in this neighborhood in the past two weeks. We see feathers flying in every direction.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a large crowd gathered at Uncle Dick White's last Monday night and tripped the fantastic toe to their entire satisfaction. The bellies of our burg were out in full force, and the occasion was one long to be remembered. Thanks, Uncle Dick, for that one, but let us have another.

Personal—Miss Lucy Scott is in our midst. Miss Harriet Neal is staying at Uncle John Scott's.

### KENTON COUNTY.

Benton. Benton has had a session culminating in a row of no inconsiderable dimensions, but which, we believe, has peacefully terminated. The story, sifted of its verbiage, is substantially as follows: There is a farmer residing in this vicinity named Hutchinson, who has a daughter, a comely, bright-eyed lass of some seventeen summers. There is also a young gentleman abiding in this part of the "Lord's vineyard" named Jasper Barnes, who for some time past has been paying his devoirs to the above named young lady, to which proceeding the elder Hutchinson decidedly objected, and with a view to ending the courtship, forbade the ardent lover ever entering his (Hutchinson's) domicile. This, instead of diminishing the affection of the youthful twain, seemingly augmented it, and soon after Madam Bumpor circulated the report that those two souls with but a single thought contemplated eluding themselves away to the nearest harbor and embarking on the matrimonial sea. This report, reaching the ears of the young lady's father, so enraged him that he procured an ax, and, seeking his would-be son-in-law, endeavored, by the application of his impromptu weapon, to send the young man to that land where courtship and marriage are not known, and clergymen are to be found in abundance, and no doubt would have accomplished his object but for the interference of bystanders.

For this little piece of innocent amusement, and for striking Barnes' brother, who enlisted his sympathies with the youthful candidate for matrimonial honors, Mr. Hutchinson was arrested, and his trial set for last Saturday before Justice Barnes; but the affair being compromised, the prosecution failed to appear, and the case was dismissed. At this writing "all is quiet along the Potomac."

At the base-ball season is necessarily at a close now, the young men would do well to revive the spelling matches which were so popular last winter. Orthographical skill is no mean accomplishment, and when the acquisition of it is coupled with entertainment and pleasant society, one should avail himself of the opportunity to obtain it.

Among the many other needed improvements of this place is a coat of paint on the depot. The building, we dare say, has not received but one painting since its erection nearly fifty years ago. With its broken windows and fast decaying shell, it reminds one of a deserted fortress. Though a good painting would not remedy the damage done by ill treatment, it would give it a more respectable appearance. Though principally used as a store for the railroad company also occupy a large part of it, and it strikes us, as they pay no rent, a little repairing and painting at their expense would be the proper thing to do.

Personal—Milton Brown, who went to New York to attend school, writes back he arrived safe, but has not yet entered on the pursuit of knowledge. Mr. Coleman, a noted horse man, of Cincinnati, was out at Greendale Trotting Park last week looking after a couple of fine young stallions he has stationed at this place. Huey and James Gibson left for Owles County, Friday last, from whence they will bring a drove of cattle to feed here this winter. Mr. B. E. Willis, well known to the country press throughout the State as "B. E. W.," contemplates taking up his residence in Crittenden, Grant County. His literary ability and many social qualities have endeared him to all who know him, and his departure for other parts will leave a vacuum in Boone's society not easily filled. May his lines be cast in pleasant places. Miss Katie Kendall, an accomplished lady and noted belle of Louisville, is at present sojourning in this burg.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report: Jesse Slayback and Caroline Adams. W. T. Ashburn and Kate Reed.

John T. Piles and Elizabeth A. Stamper. A. S. Clore and Fannie Hanson. Samuel L. Boyers and Cora Bell Summers.

Geo. W. Roberts and Isabella Hind. John Taylor and Annie Cuyton. John W. Williams and Annie Talbot. Z. T. Stephens and Emma Hankerson.

### Transfers of Real Estate.

The following are the transfers of real estate made since our last report: Isaiah Bernard to Sam Hind, 148 1/2 acres near Richmond.

J. T. Grant to Peter Kain, lots 174 and 175 in Petersburg. Peter Keintz to Thos. Collier, lot 179, in Petersburg.

J. M. McIntyre to J. S. Hume, 65 1/2 acres on Mudlick. Penelope Wallace to Geo. W. Terrill, 34 acres on the Petersburg pike. Mary Comer to J. P. Brown, 6 1/2 acres on Mudlick.

Commissioner to Geo. L. Miller, — acres near Big Bone. Same to C. Wilson, 80 acres near Union. W. M. Keller to Margaret Kelley, one-twelfth interest in land of Jesse Kelley, dec'd.

Aaron Carder to Lucinda Carder, 29 1/2 acres near Hebron. John Rogers to Edward T. Green, lots 10 and 11, in Bellevue.

John M. Arnold to Willie Arnold, undivided interest in his mother's dower. Roger T. Clements to Trustees Union Town Hall, upper story of the building.

Commissioner to S. A. Smith, 59 acres, interest in lands of Jerry Smith, dec'd. Same to F. H. Smith, 6 1/2 acres same. Same to W. N. Smith, 5 1/2 acres same. Same to J. A. Smith, 8 1/2 acres same. Same to M. E. Carpenter, 72 1/2 acres same. Same to Missouri Craven, 76 acres same. Same to Adam to Wm. Conner, small lot of land on Banklick.

Agnes Runyan to J. C. Beall, one-seventh interest in 73 acres near Hebron. M. Hamilton to Garret Eaton, 22 acres 8 porches.

Arthur Taylor to W. L. Roberts, 6 acres near Verona. Samuel Weldon to John C. Mitchell, 92 1/2 acres on Bellevue.

J. J. Vest to W. F. Wolf, 2 lots in Verona. Timothy Kirby to Mary A. Francis, house and lot in Florence.

Josh T. Turner, F. Tanner, lot No. 8, in the division of Susan Turner's dower. J. M. Clatter to Jas. Mower, lot No. 5, in Bellevue. V. F. Finnell to J. B. Finnell, 100 acres near Verona. Same to Susan F. Finnell, 107 acres near Verona. Same to R. L. Finnell, 100 acres near Verona.

JAMES A. RIDDELL.

JOHN B. MORRISON.

TO OUR KENTUCKY FRIENDS!

## J. A. RIDDELL & CO.,

NEXT DOOR TO O. P. COBB & CO.'S,

AURORA, INDIANA.

DEALERS IN

## Drugs, Chemicals Medicines.

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY,

Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye-Stuffs,

Alcohol, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

Our goods have been bought low for CASH, selected with the greatest care, and will be sold

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. 8-1mo

## BARGAINS FOR ALL

—IN—

## BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—

## BEITZER & DILLON'S

## New Boot and Shoe Store,

609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike sts., Covington, Ky.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed.

X L N T Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiters.

The Nobbiest Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Laces and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe

## Remember the Place:

## BEITZER & DILLON,

6-2m No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

THE CITIZENS OF BOONE COUNTY

WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.,

ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

## JOHN H. LOVE & CO.'S,

NO. 77 HIGH STREET,

Corner of the Alley Above Anderson House.

AND EXAMINE THEIR STOCK OF

## FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS.

We have a very full and COMPLETE STOCK of the Goods mentioned above, BOUGHT RECENTLY IN NEW YORK and other cities where LOW PRICES RULE, and pledge ourselves to sell anything in our stock

AS LOW AS THE SAME GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT IN ANY CITY

Or town in the United States. An examination of our stock is respectfully solicited.

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Stoves, Grates and Tinware, MERCHANT TAILORS

—GO TO—

J. M. CLARKSON'S

OLD RELIABLE

STOVE STORE

AND

TINWARE MANUFACTORY,

3-5mo 612 Madison st., Covington, Ky. Opposite Day House. 8-5mo



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., NOVEMBER 25.

## A RURAL HOME FOR ME.

BY JAMES HARRISON.

Away with your steeples, steeple and towers.  
Your towns and your cities vast.  
Where diabolical extended pious towers,  
And the shadows of death are gloom.  
Where the alley, dark as December's gloom,  
Never shelters a ray of light.  
Where the fever's flush, not the rose's bloom,  
Is ever bright in that living tomb.  
And the day is an endless night.  
Away with your dens of death!  
In the fields let me wander free!  
O, the humming-bird  
And the moving bird  
And the green grass blades for me!

Tell me not of your noble parks and squares.  
Of your crescents doubly grand.  
A home which the workman never shares,  
Though reared by his toiling hand.  
Nor point to their owners, pale and scarred,  
Though reared in their gilded parter.  
Their freshest breath is but tainted air,  
For they live in a poisoned atmosphere.

With the plague-house side by side,  
Away with your dens of death!  
In the fields let me wander free!  
Where the bluen of health  
Stamps man's true wealth,  
O, the hills and the dunes for me.

I love not the sound of the Work-house bell,  
Nor the watchman's stealthy tread.  
But the cheering tones of the breeze's swell  
And the husbandman's voice instead.  
To stray on the banks of the limpid streams,  
As they murmuring glide along,  
Or recline in the shade from the noontide  
beams.  
Or search out the haunts of my youthful  
dreams.  
And travel the woods again,  
Away with your dens of death!  
In the fields let me wander free!  
O, the cottage low,  
Where the wild flowers grow,  
And the rivulets flow, for me!

## AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Handling Manure.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

In March, 1874, I hauled manure from my barnyard and spread it on meadow land, thinking I would get a heavy crop of grass. But I was mistaken. The only change was that the grass grew a little taller and had a coarser stalk, there being no more matting than in the spring. But, in the spring, this same piece meadow began growing before any of other, and there was a solid sod or mat, and the yield was between two and three tons of very fine hay to the acre.

December 1st, 1874, I hauled manure on a piece of good I intended to break for corn. I spread it broadcast, and did not haul any more till the latter part of the winter and spring. This I put in piles so as to spread as thick or thicker than that I hauled in the forepart of the winter. This I spread as I plowed the land, and turned it under immediately. Now, for the condition of the sod as it was plowed: Where I spread the manure in the fall the ground was thoroughly incorporated with the manure, and turned over lively. It was no trouble to put in order, or the crop to cultivate. Where I put the manure in piles there was a wet place immediately under the manure, which, of course, did not work well.

The grass was fully six inches higher where the manure was spread than where it was not when I broke up the sod. The field was all cultivated alike. The corn came up first where the manure was spread in the fall, and kept ahead of that where the manure was spread as plowed. It was the first to bloom, first to mature, and was better corn. Where the manure was piled there were from four to nine hills of corn that were tall, coarse and rank, where the rains had saturated the earth with the strength of the manure under the piles, but where it was spread, from the piles as plowed there was very little difference between the corn there and where there was no manure at all.

Now, this has been actual experience, and from it I can theorize a little: Manure should be hauled in the latter part of the summer and fall, or the first part of the winter, and spread broadcast. If the land is for corn, it should not be broke till spring. Then it will be incorporated with the manure. Now some will hold out the idea that it will evaporate and wash off. Let me look at this a little. In the first place, if your manure is hauled as it should be, there will be very little evaporation. The making of

this manure should be treated under a different head, as it is a chapter of itself. Suppose you cart it to the field and there dump it in piles; would there not be evaporation also? I admit that it has not so much surface exposed to the air as it has when spread broadcast.

Now, as for the rain washing it into the hollows, it has been said by practical farmers that one-eighth of an inch of ground not frozen will absorb all the ammonia, and also that two feet below, on a moderate grade, where manure has been spread, the ground will not show any effect of the manure.

I had a manure heap at one corner of my farm, and about twenty feet below this was a fence. This twenty foot space was sufficient to hold all of the wash from this manure.

Now, admitting a loss, both by evaporation and washing, that will not over-balance the gain. In the first place, you have the manure spread so that the land will all receive it, alike; second, when you plow your land, it is thoroughly incorporated with the manure; third, when you plant your corn, it gets an extra boost by the stimulant power of the manure, and that is very essential in order to make a good crop of corn.

If the manure is spread and turned under immediately, that manure is lost to a great extent, unless it is brought back by the plow or clover. The manure that is saved and made in the spring should be spread on the land after it has been plowed; they harrow your ground and plant your crop; the rains will leach the strength of the manure down into the soil, and the roots of the corn will be fed well young.

## The Standard Process of Converting Pork Into Lard.

From the South German.

The best breed of swine for lard is the Berkshire, because its meat is so much more lean, tender and juicy than that of other swine. Well marked is the technical phrase for this. Fat pork is fit for salting and barreling for the Northern market, but not for lard, shoulders and bacon. An ordinary recipe for converting pork into lard is to kill the hog in cold weather, hang the carcass up over night to let the animal heat escape from it, then cut up and pack in pieces in a tub or barrel between layers of coarse salt. Next make a briest strong enough to bear up an egg, and pour this into the tub or barrel till all the pieces are covered. When the meat is sufficiently saturated, which will be in a few weeks, take out the pieces and hang them up in a smoke-house. If a gallon of molasses, or its equivalent in sugar, is added to the brine, it gives greater sweetness to the meat. A few spices also add to the flavor when mixed with the brine, such as cloves, allspice and cinnamon. If I were going to make much lard, I would address my inquiries to a noted pork-packer and bacon-curer of St. Louis or Louisville, as they are particularly nice in this, and every season there is probably some little improvement made in the process. When I visited the bacon-curers of Cincinnati, as early as 1842, some of the nicest would not scald the carcass to scrape off the hair, as they said this injured the quality of the bacon and rendered it less firm and solid, but they singed it off by burning with straw. Nor would they put it into brine, but rubbed dry salt on both sides of the pieces, packed these up in a cool place on shelves, changing the pieces every few days and rubbing in more salt. After doing this several times a week for weeks, then the pieces were cleaned and smoked. Spices, sugar, salt-peter, etc., were added in the process. But you see this would not do in Florida. The climate is so warm that, in order to save their pork, it must be put into a strong brine immediately; and if this were unnecessary the careless Southern farmers would never have patience to go through the dry-salting process, or be careful in doing it. Some of them are so careless as to salt before the carcass has cooled, and if then done it is likely to spoil.

My old friend, Dr. M. W. Phillips, editor of the Southern Farmer, Memphis, Tennessee, was born in South Carolina, and a planter a long time in Mississippi. He had a large family when no one else scarcely did so at the South and made his own pork and bacon. Take the gospel away, and what a mockery is human philosophy. I once met a thoughtful scholar, who told me that for years he had read every book which assailed the religion of Jesus Christ. He said he would have been an infidel if it had not been for three things: "First, I am a man. I am going somewhere. I am to-night a day nearer the grave than last night. I have read all that they can tell me. There is not one solitary ray of light upon the darkness. They shall take away the only guide and leave me stone blind. Secondly, I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark where I am going, and she leaped upon an unseen arm as calmly as a mother. I knew that was not a dream. Thirdly, he said, with tears in his eyes, I have three motherless daughters. They have no protector but myself. I would rather kill them than to leave them in this sinful world if you could blot out from it all the teachings of the Gospel.—Bishop Whipple.

The Prince of Wales has arrived at Bournemouth. He was magnificently received.

## A Slander on Barbers.

A dyspeptic wag who slaves describes his barber as follows: He is always in a state of perspiration and is greasy; he wears a paper collar; his fingers are pudgy and his nails in morning, evidently for some near relaxation; he snips and snips away, plucking your ears, nipping your eyelashes and your jaw until you think he must have cut off enough hair to fill a mattress. He always says, "Shampooon, sir?" to which you reply "No," and he retorts higher; "Head very dirty, sir!" to which, if you have experience, you respond, "I always have also," and cut off further debate. But he has his revenge. He draws his fingers in a pot of axle-grease, scoured with muck and age, and before you can divine his fatal intent, sneers it all over your head and rubs it in till you look like an animated gun-swab. Then he showers weak bay run down your back and over your shirt, ingeniously arranges your locks in a way that would make Socrates look like a thunder-blasted idiot, and collects his stipend with an air of virtuous condescension. As you put your hat on, you are assailed by a small boy with a brush, who punches you in the abdomen with the straw-end, raps your ribs with the handle, and conducts his movements with such masterly strategy that you must fall over him or plumbly bribe him with ten cents to let you out. Now, we wish it distinctly understood that our tormented artist has no perfume except "alter of roses" and "the balm of bergamot," and never uses cud-liver oil or axle-grease.

## Prompt Satisfaction.

A California Sheriff, who had got tired of having conscience-stricken Nathan murderers give themselves up, and desire free transportation to New York, there to expiate their crime on the gallows, addressed the last candidate as follows:

"So your conscience ain't easy, eh?"  
"Ah," replied the murderer, "I have the conscience of Cain upon my brow, I wander, wander, but find no rest."  
"And you're the mad?"  
"I am."  
"And you want to be hanged?"  
"I feel that I shan't rest easy till I am hanged."

"Well my friend," replied the Sheriff, "thoughtfully, 'the County Treasury ain't well fixed at present, and I don't want to take any risks in case you're not the man, and are just fishing for a free ride to New York. Besides, the County of Cain upon my brow, I am trusted to hang a man. On the whole, as you say you deserve to be killed, and you want to be killed, and as it can't make much difference to you or society how you are killed, I guess I'll kill myself."

## Couldn't Pay It.

A colored man named Nelson is owing a butcher on Beaubien street five or six dollars, and after trying in vain to collect the money, the butcher and a friend put their heads together the other night and laid a plan. About midnight they called at Nelson's house, and he was awakened by a rap on the window.

"Who's dar?" he called out.  
"The devil," solemnly replied the butcher.  
"You is, hey?"  
"Yes, I want you!"  
"What fur?"  
"You refuse to pay your butcher, and I am sent to take you to the bottomless pit."

"You is?"  
"I am. Come forth at once."  
"Ize comin'," replied the negro, as he jumped out of the bed; "I can't pay dat six dollars half as easy any other way, an' de ole woman is so mighty cross Ize glad to get away from home."

The butcher and his friend didn't wait for Mr. Nelson to come out.—Detroit Free Press.

## A Child's Premotion of Death.

A singular coincidence, to use no stronger term, occurred a day or two ago in Wilmington, Delaware. With-out any apparent cause therefor, and while gazing upward into the sky, a little three-year-old child, the death of whose mother had committed her to its grandfather, paused in its seeming contemplation of things above, and turning to its grandparents remarked in its childish phrase: "Daddy, my mamma is up yonder in the sky, and I'm going to see her next week." Then turning and entering the house the child caught the grandfather by the hand and asked her if she would not go with it. "Where to?" inquired the lady, and back came the answer, "To my mamma in heaven." The following Friday the child was seized with membranous croup, the violence of the attack of which baffled all human skill, and on the first day of the next week the child died.

The great astronomer of Paris, i.e., Leverrier, who discovered the planet Neptune, which could eat up this little earth of ours and not suffer from indigestion in consequence, has made a prediction which is noteworthy. It is that the winter of 1875-6 will be uncommonly severe. Enormous quantities of snow are to fall in December and January.

Subscribe for the Recorder.

## THE BOONE COUNTY

# RECORDER

## THE LARGEST AND BEST

## LOCAL PAPER

Ever published in Boone County.

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## Mechanics and

## Laborers

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## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Which are specially reported for its columns by able and competent persons, located at the various prominent points throughout the county, and will at all times be found reliable, and a feature well worthy the attention of every reader.

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For terms, &c., see first page.

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A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

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Which he is selling at

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# Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods,

Special attention given to the

## BEST BRANDS OF

## FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere.

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## QUEENSWARE,

## HARDWARE,

## BOOTS AND SHOES,

## HATS AND CAPS,

## GROCERIES.

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scotch's Brand Beans and Yarns

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(147)

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—ALSO—

## Tobacco and Cigars of the Finest

Quality,

## Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Perfumery, &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded

by W. R. DULANEY.

1-30

## FARM FOR SALE

IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 810 acres, lying on the  
**Burlington and Bellevue Road**  
34 miles from the Ohio River, and 18 miles due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.  
This farm is a splendid Hay, Grain, or Stock Farm, 200 acres cleared land, and 600 acres of excellent timbered land, including about 10 acres of fine black locust timber, which of itself is sufficient to keep up the farm for ages. The cleared land is mostly all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of farming implements can be used advantageously. The farm is splendidly watered by a number of Never Failing Springs, which make it a desirable

## STOCK FARM.

On the premises is a good dwelling, 3 rooms below and three above, with an L for a kitchen and dining-room, and a super heater under two rooms of the dwelling, a good barn 20x30 feet, arranged to stable horses and cattle, a fine new corn crib, and a well arranged granary, also a cattle barn, 22x50 feet, all frame buildings, and in good repair, and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales, roofed over or under shelter, also a fine young apple orchard of choice selections, been bearing fruit for three or four years, besides a variety of other fruits, such as pears, quinces, damson plums, cherries, grapes, &c. The farm containing 810 acres can be divided to suit purchasers. For full particulars of this farm, or for terms, and low rates, to a responsible person or persons, and will give satisfaction as soon as practicable, or by the first of March, 1875. Titles to hold farms perfect. Call on me at my place, 8 miles west of Burlington, or address by letter at Burlington, Boone County, Ky.  
—30—  
WILLIAM WALTON.

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Blue group.....25c. Rio, roasted.....45c.

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Java, green.....30c. Java, roasted.....45c.

No. 1 Gunpowder.....8c. No. 1 Imperial.....45c.

" 2 ".....90c. " 8 Oolong.....50c.

" 4 Y. G. Oolong.....40c. " 9 Oolong.....50c.

" 4 Y. G. Oolong.....40c. " 10 Oolong.....40c.

" 5 Y. G. Oolong.....45c. " 11 Japan.....80c.

" 6 Imperial.....50c. " 12 Japan.....70c.

## SPICES.

Ground Mustard.....45c.

Ground Pepper.....30c.

Ground Allspice.....25c. 50c.

Ground Cinnamon.....50c. 55c.

Ground Cloves.....50c. 55c.

Ground Ginger.....25c. 30c.

Mustard in pigs, per doz.....90c.

Baking powder.....35c.

Nutmeg.....\$1.45

Spices in boxes, 4 doz. pigs, per box.....2.10

We manufacture our Baking Powder from Pure Crystal Carbon of Tartar and Soda, Carb. of Soda, and parties purchasing can rely upon getting a genuine article. 3-20

## N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

## FALL AND WINTER

# DRY GOODS.

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## HARDWARE,

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## CLOTHING.

## EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will be sold at bottom prices. 1-47

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NO GAS, NO BLARNEY, NO BAITS.

Go see his goods and prices.

Then say what you think.

For he means business.

Not printers ink. 1-30



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. I.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1875.

NO. 11.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

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Six months - .50

Three months - .25

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One square (one inch) one year - 10.00

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## County Directory.

### COURTS.

CRIMINAL COURT meets the first Monday in April and October. Q. D. McManis, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.

CIVIL COURT meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Hawes, Trustee Jury Fund.

COUNTY COURT meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

QUARTERLY COURT meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

COURT OF CLAIMS meets the first Monday in November.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Thursday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday, Charles E. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWherry, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and B. White, fourth Monday, James A. Ridwell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and A. Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Henry Banister, Thursday after second Monday. C. C. Clarkson, Constable.

Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Conner, Tuesday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Breeden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. Y. G. B. I. Roberts, Wednesday after third Monday. B. I. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and E. A. Kins, third Monday. F. E. Rogers, Constable.

Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.

County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.

Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.

Examining—M. S. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.

School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigsby.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.

Burlington Lodge No. 294, first and third Saturdays in each month.

North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Princeton, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Boone Union Lodge No. 294, third Saturday in each month.

Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hebron: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopeful: Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Bend: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

Baptist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Florence: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Point Pleasant: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.

Christian Church at Constance: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in every month.

Universalist Church at Burlington: Rev. J. S. Cantwell, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Billeburg: J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held the first Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Middle Creek: Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services on the second Saturday in every month.

Christian Church at Petersburg: Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Christian Church at South Fork: Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.

M. E. Church at Burlington: Rev. Benj. F. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.

Presbyterian Church at Burlington: Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.

Baptist Church at Sand Run: Rev. B. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at East Bend: Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held the second Saturday in every month.

Baptist Church at Florence: Rev. Geo. Yardon, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

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R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-4t

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## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

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In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

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September 19, 1875. 1-4t

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What do without a paper! No,

I've tried it to my sorrow!

So, go subscribe for one, I'll go.

No wait until to-morrow.

Should I ever have or down myself,

Or rather foolishly expect,

I never get to hear of it.

I do not take a paper.

Why then's my neighbor, or Toby Stout,

He always reads the news,

And, having lots to talk about,

He never gets the blues;

While others yawn in ennui,

His mind is light as vapor;

The cause is plain to half an eye—

He always takes the paper!

While neighbor Stout hears all the news

And knows each current price,

And always minds his P's and Q's,

By taking good advice,

I can not tell the price of grain,

Of poultry, coffee, vapor,

Or any kind of merchandise—

Because I take no paper!

## The Antiquity of Man.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

We published yesterday an abstract

of the lecture of M. D. Conway upon

this subject. He is a believer in what

is known as the Darwinian theory of

creation. The distinguishing point of

that theory is that the type of de-

velopment which we call man, is the

growth of hundreds, if not thousands,

of centuries of time—that it has arisen

from the lowest order of being. This

cuts athwart the Biblical account in

the first chapter of Genesis, that man

was a distinct and independent crea-

tion. Nay, not only that, but the Bi-

blical teaching that he has fallen from

his higher estate, on account of his

sin in Eden, and is now much lower

in the scale of humanity. It is here,

rather than in chronology, that the

Darwinian account conflicts with that

of the writers of the book of Genesis,

for the six days spoken of there while

creation was going on may have been

each of them immense intervals of

time. Human remains have been

found buried under such circum-

stances that it would take 120,000

years for the formation of the deposits

which are over them, provided they

are at their present rates of growth.

But did they? What assurance have

we of that? There have been great

changes in the earth's surface—

changes of the most violent and, to us,

extraordinary character. One objec-

tion to the theory of the great anti-

quity of man is that our traditions and

history only reach back three or four

thousand years. If man were here be-

fore that, he left no written records

traces of the fact. Homer is supposed

to have written the "Iliad" three

thousand three hundred years ago,

and we are then thrown into the un-

certain world of fiction and fable. We

are aware that the Chinese profess to

have chronicles that extend thousands

of years into the past, but they rest

upon no historical basis, and are at-

together shadowy in their nature.

Man either has had a long exist-

ence on the earth, or he was incap-

able of recording his annals. That

seems to afford plausibility to the

view of Darwin, that he progressed

upward from an inferior state of exis-

tence, and that it is only since he

reached a certain plane that he be-

came a historian. There is another

phase to this question, and that is

that, by some of the great natural

catastrophes to which the globe has

been subjected, the whole of the

surface, as we begin, created

through the process of eternal de-

velopment. What a question is this

of the origin of man! How wonderful

that it should be a question at all!

Here the human species are. What

extraordinary moments they have

left of their presence upon the earth!

They have evinced a genius that has

been almost sufficient to elevate them

to the skies. They have done some

sublimely clever things. They have

been and water under control. The

most intractable of all the forces, the

bolts of heaven which issue from the

clouds, which are the most eccentric

and dangerous in their character, they

have contrived means to chain and

render harmless. Not only that, but

they have made it the vehicle to com-

municate their messages and ob-

ject their boasts. They have sur-

mounted the difficulties of oceans, of

mountains and deserts. They have

made themselves acquainted with the

wonders of the universe of God. They

have invented telescopes by which

they can peer into millions of miles

of space, and calculate and foretell

the action of the planetary bodies, as-

sociated not only with us, but far beyond

our own orbit. Man has been en-

abled to discover the laws of gravita-

tion, the laws that govern the move-

ment of every atom of created matter;

but, strange to say, he is, if not in

ignorance, at least in doubt, in regard

to his own origin and appearance up-

on this planet. He has thoroughly

explored every avenue of knowledge

but that which to him is the most im-

portant of all—How came we here—

by what instrumentality? What is

the story of those who have

"made the world to blossom like a

rose" should not have recorded the

period when it began to blossom under

their hands! The origin of the human

species is not settled, but is only put

in greater doubt, by the speculations

of Darwin. They look plausible.

Progress seems to be the law of nature.







## Local News.

BUSINESS at this point is inert.

MONDAY is County and Quarterly Court.

R. C. GRANGER is having his office put in fine style.

W. M. CONNER has for sale two horses, the choice of which he offers at \$35.

W. I. RUTZ has a number of fine, thoroughbred, Thin Rind pigs for sale at \$10 apiece.

CLINTON SMITH has returned from St. Louis, where he has been recovering for a few weeks.

At present we presume that the County Jail will be completed. The contractor is again at work on the building.

THERE are more cases for trial next Monday in the Quarterly Court than there have been for the past five years.

JAS. THOMAS, from the Woolper Heights, was in town Tuesday, furnishing some of our citizens with meat at 6c. per pound.

MONDAY the Assessor will begin the distribution of blank schedules, that the tax payers may make preparations to return their list of taxable property.

A FEW nights since Mr. Ellis, of Eminence, lost his dwelling and barn by fire. The house and contents were a total loss. It will be remembered that Mr. Ellis exhibited several fine horses at the last Florence Fair.

THERE was a very small congregation at the Universalist meeting here last Sunday. Owing to sickness in Mr. Cantwell's family, he did not preach in the afternoon, but left an appointment for the evening of the fourth Saturday in next month.

THAT all may have an opportunity to get pictures, Cady & Wade, the artists now in Burlington, have decided to remain a few days longer. All that want pictures taken will do well to come soon, as this opportunity to get good pictures near home will soon be closed.

WE have been informed that Cyrus Kelly, of Carroll County, but formerly of Boone, contemplates returning to his native land, and for that purpose has been in this vicinity a few days just looking after a farm, with a view to making a purchase if he finds one that suits him and is for sale. We would commend him to those advertised in the Recorder.

GEORGE and James Hughes arrived from Nebraska last Saturday. George reports abundant crops in that part of the country, and says that produce is selling at low rates, oats bringing but 25c. per bushel, corn, 20c. 25c. per bushel, wheat, 50c. 70c., and potatoes about 25c. per bushel. George says the weather is much colder out there than it is here, but it is not so chilly.

MR. H. J. FOSTER, School Commissioner, informs us that Collins' petition for a rehearing in the Collins' History case has been overruled by the Court of Appeals. Therefore the teachers who taught the schools for the school years ending June 30th, 1872 and 1873, for the public money apportioned the districts, and were subjected to a reduction, will forward at once to the Commissioner their certificates, signed by at least two of the Trustees for the year the deduction was made.

BUSINESS in the County Clerk's office for several days has been very dull, there being but one transfer of real estate recorded this week, viz.: O. F. Grackee, &c., to Grange No. 717, at Richmond, one-half acre. We note a decline in matrimony also; one marriage license only—W. H. Smith and Wilhelmina Burns. In the County Court yesterday, in the matter of the Southern Railroad against Polly Carpenter, an order of distribution of the funds heretofore paid by the railroad company to the court for damages to Polly Carpenter's dower was issued. The railroad company has now paid all the damages assessed against it for the right of way through this county. Peter Tron, of W. Wells, &c., filed affidavit and had warranting attorney appointed on motion to open private passway. John S. Lampton was appointed guardian for Lewis C. Lampton.

### LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, KY., November 29.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

On Thursday night last this city was favored with a lecture by Monro D. Conway, the great London correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial. His subject was "London," and his treatment of it was very good indeed. Besides telling us of the many sights and curiosities of the metropolis, he gave us an insight into English manners and customs. His lecture has been more complimentary by the press of this city than that of any other lecturer.

Thanksgiving was generally observed throughout this city. The various churches united, and it seemed to be a religious feast. Stores and banks were closed, court adjourned, and everything put on the appearance of giving thanks.

There is now in progress at the Broadway Christian Church a protracted meeting, held by Rev. Luther, of Louisville. Mr. Lamar is closely related to Senator Lamar, of Mississippi, and is an eloquent and impressive speaker.

The St. Nicholas Hotel has been rented by Major G. W. Stockton, formerly of the United States Hotel of Louisville. He gets possession December 1st.

The present session of Circuit Court in this city has been an extremely interesting one. Among those sentenced were Michael Luby for ten years for killing Mr. O'Brien last April; Jack Bradshaw, four years, for pushing John Plazion off the cars and killing him.

Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge will deliver the address at the unveiling of the Confederate monument at Bowling Green.

Gov. Preston, Mr. Mayo and others who attended the Railroad Convention at St. Louis, have returned. T. Yno.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

**Milling Valley.**

A "sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner" is not responsible for the non-appearance of our report last week. It appears that it got bogged down on the way. We will try again.

The saw-mill is well supplied with logs as yet.

O. P. Conner has been engaged in hauling loam posts to W. A. Carpenter's farm, near Union.

We sympathize with those young gent who have fine game and fast dogs, as the hounds around here are mostly posted.

We are obliged to "Enoch" for speaking when we "don't get nothing" to say. All that saved us from the configuration mentioned last week was the opportune arrival of O. P. and W. M. Conner. The miller and the hands were at dinner, when the furious wind blew a few sparks from the furnace into the shavings from the shingle machine, raising a blaze at least six feet high; but the two gentlemen above named fought and yelled "fire" until a sufficient crowd was collected to extinguish the flames. No serious result.

J. M. Conner is feeding fifteen very nice hogs for market, and will ship eighteen from Grant this week.

MR. H. T. P. Parnous has recently been hauling meat to Union, for which he realized \$5.00 per bushel; but then it was something to haul it over there, more especially as it is hauled down the notoriously rough Gimpwood hill. How is it? Mr. Somebody, that this hill has not been worked for a year or more?

The young folks of our neighborhood are contemplating a merry Christmas, but in our estimation things will have to undergo considerable change to make "Christmas" come up to general expectation. "Our corn huskings have all wound up like a dog without a 'narrative'—very blunt—no party, no nothing. We require a little recreation around here.

**Florence.**

The members of the Catholic Church at this place have petitioned Bishop Tuelbe to send Father Bent to this place as resident pastor, that they may have services semi-monthly, instead of monthly, as at present. Father Bent is pastor of the church now, and is very much liked by persons of all denominations who have heard him.

Mr. Robert Latham and wife, who have been visiting Mr. A. C. Graves, have returned home.

A little three-year-old son of Mr. James Neid fell off of a trunk and broke his arm. The doctor fears the arm will be stiff the remainder of the child's life.

The mockingbird has ceased its warbling for this season, but we have in its stead the melodious grout of the hog as he wanders the way to the Cincinnati "barber-chop" to be shaved. Doves of hogs are passing through every day, and many of them are not more than half fattened. It seems that the farmers are afraid prices will decline, and are endeavoring to get their hogs off at the present rates. Mr. John Griffith drove to town the other day a lot of sixty-five. These were decidedly the finest that have passed through here. Sixty of them averaged 400 pounds. How's that for weight, eh?

There was a meeting of the singing club at Mr. Wm. Carpenter's last Friday evening. The meeting was numerous, well attended, and was an enjoyable affair. Please give to Aunt Emily, the charming hostess, for her kind treatment and liberal cheer, the thanks of the ladies and gents who were present on this occasion.

Mr. Dick German sell out bag and baggage Friday, and will shortly move to the city. We are sorry to lose Dick, but the best of friends must part, sooner or later.

Mr. Dennis Neid has a sale on Saturday, but does not intend to move away. Use.

### Plattsburg.

The soaking rains that have fallen in the last week remind one that the time of the year is approaching when the roads are unimproved as to bottom, notwithstanding we have a good deal of clay mixed in ours.

Business continues lively. An advance of five cents per bushel on corn causes many a stray lot to wind its way over our rough roads to Petersburg.

Rev. Marmon, of the M. E. Church South, has just closed a series of meetings at Ashby Fork. No additions.

The Literary Lyceum met, as usual, last Friday night at the Terrell House. The society called to order by the President, Nathan Walton, and the following question was debated: "Resolved, That the pulpit afford greater field for renown than the bar."

The affirmative was argued by John W. Berkshire, Walker Poin, James Kirtley, Jr., and Lewis Walton, and the negative by Thos. Grant, Nathan Walton and Homer Grant. Decision in favor of the affirmative. Declaration by Wm. Terrell—Subject, A Roman Battle. The following question was chosen for the next discussion: "Resolved, That Columbus should receive more praise from the American people for discovering America than General Washington for defending its rights."

The bridge across the creek below this place has begun to assume a tangible shape from the go-ahead activity of Dr. E. Grant, combined with the determined efforts of Nick Schwartz and Nathan Allen, and this much-needed institution is no longer a question of doubt.

**Harmony Ridge.**

W. J. Rice bought of Battle Judge, for \$200, twenty head of hogs at 7c. per pound.

Des. Lawell, who has been attending school

in Lexington this fall, visited his folks in this neighborhood last week. The college gave a vacation that the building might receive repairs.

Dance Rouser is making arrangements for another matrimonial celebration in this vicinity ere long. Perhaps we will hear from "Treble," of Huntsville, again.

The bird hunters were very busy during the damp weather last week pursuing the feathered tribe. The boys were rather careful over those premises they made chase—posted.

The Sunday-school at Middle Creek last Sunday was, as is always the case, very interesting. Mr. Brady and Mr. John S. Huey deserve much credit for their never-tiring efforts to make this school a source of attraction and instruction to all who attend and listen to their words of admonition.

The Rev. Skillman will preach at Middle Creek Church in the morning and at night on the second Sunday in this month.

Personal—W. J. Rice has returned to Carrollton. John Macreider is visiting relations in the Old Dominion. Jas. K. Pope and Cyrus Kelly, of Carroll County, visited friends in this neighborhood last week.

### Constance.

Mr. Brown's wooden wedding, mentioned in our last communication, came off on the 24th ult. There was quite a large crowd in attendance, and numerous wooden presents were made among which were many articles of value and due to housekeepers. Some thoughtful guest took into consideration the approaching winter, and the necessity of the feet being well protected, purchased for and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Brown each two pairs of spurious wooden shoes. May they (not the shoes) live long and enjoy them.

About 12 o'clock that night the company was invited to the dining-room, where they partook of a sumptuous and delicious supper, composed of everything the season afforded and the occasion demanded. The party did not break up till near the next morning.

Mr. William Davis, of our town, bought of C. Carpenter and brother, near Burlington, 61 hogs, that averaged 291 pounds, at \$7.40 per hundred.

A few days since Henry Conrad and Hannah Sorella went to the city and committed matrimony.

C. C. Graves, from near Lexington, is visiting his old friends in this county. He has sold 100 acres of his blue-grass farm, and expects to sell the rest and move back to Boone. That is a joke on the blue-grass. He has also sold his fine Aballah horse to Mr. Wm. Bailey, of Cincinnati. Bailey expects to ship him to Colorado.

Miss Annie Revil, of New Liberty, Owen County, Ky., is visiting Rev. R. K. Graves.

There was a large number of hunters from the city out in this neighborhood. Thanks-giving day.

### SNAP.

As Reynoldsburg extends over considerable territory, and "Kidd" being located in one corner of the boundary, we have concluded to come to his rescue in making up the communication from this place.

One week ago last night there was a spelling match in the school-house in which Prof. Sullivan holds forth. Uncle Dick White, after a terrible orthographic struggle, cut the "w" out of power, and then left the door to Alfred Porter, who was not sufficiently acquainted with the English language to distinguish between the pronunciation of "burglary" and "bugle-horn," and endeavored to fit the pronunciation of the first to the orthography of the last. Master Bonnie Kelly astonished all present with his remarkably good spelling. Miss Eunice Cloud carried off the prize.

Cy Bruce has a mammoth ear of corn, which measures nine inches in circumference and nine inches in length. Cy plays trumps. (Count the grains.—E.)

Mr. Joseph Lillard says he has more corn than he ever had at any one time since he has been farming. Such is the case with nearly all the farmers around here. Anyone in the land of Canaan wanting corn can come down into Egypt (Reynoldsburg) and buy corn of Joseph.

Notwithstanding the rainy weather, a nice crowd gathered at Mr. Cy Bruce's last Thursday night and tripped the fantastic toe until 12. "Those roses" which the young belles wore in their hair attracted the attention of several young men—one in particular.

Corn husking is the talk. At Mr. James Cloud's, Wednesday, the 24th, thirty barrels was husked. At Wm. Walton's, the same day, forty barrels was the victim. At Ding Rouse's, Thursday, twenty barrels was the amount.

Mr. John Berkshire sold his fatted swine to G. White, and delivered them at Bellevue. Rip Van Winkle.

### Bellevue.

Corn huskings, once numbered among the best arts, have been considerably revived of late in this vicinity. Prominent among them was one given by Harry Bots (late of the Western Union). The attendance was small, considering the number of invitations issued, but enough of the good neighbors collected with their wagons and teams so that not an ear was thrown to the ground. Harry says he is perfectly satisfied, and claims to have shucked and cribbed 250 bushels. Quite a number of the good ladies in the neighborhood were present, and, by invitation, we escorted our "better half," with exception of the little "treasures," to do honor to the big gobbler that was slaughtered for the occasion. In due course of time the noon-day meal was announced, and instantly everyone present seemed to recognize the fact that "eat, drink and be merry" was the order of the day. After completing the necessary ablutions, we were ushered into the presence of the ladies and the large and heavily laden table of excellent edibles, which seemed to tremble under the immense weight of "goodies" heaped thereon. Some stood

abashed; others helped themselves; while we, in a fit of modesty, adjusted our stomachs and contemplated methodically whether or not we could satisfy the inner man in the short time allowed by state occasions like this. Our problem was cut short by the gentleman on our left passing his plate the third time for more of "that 'er turkey." We did justice to an excellent dinner, spent a pleasant day, and all join me in thanking Misses Kate, Annie and Dollie for the pleasant and hospitable manner in which we were entertained.

Lost, strayed or stolen—A ten-dollar note of the black-back species, from the hands of Ed Greene, while discharging money for hogs recently purchased by him. A way goes the profits on that lot, Uncle Ed.

Departed—"Old Pomp," the labored engine to the Bellevue ferry. He was decently interred (in a water grave) with ceremonial honors, and is probably by this time "wafted to chime some gossamer."

Full plowing is in order. Some of the brother farmers are upsetting the surface preparatory to an early start in the spring.

Mr. A. while paying a nocturnal visit to the suburbs of his house, heard Mr. B leaving his hen-roost with a handful of chickens. He was immediately recognized and given ten days to "put up" "git up" or leave. Guess he'll leave.

In the near future there will be a spelling match at Wiloughby school-house between Prof. Snyder's scholars and a brigade of Woolper students. Prof. Tolin commanding. The magnificent crops of corn raised by M. Clure demonstrate conclusively that good plows are the best instruments with which to mine gold. Mr. C. is a practical farmer, and practices what he preaches.

Saturday, December 4th, is "Squire" Greene's court day at Bellevue. The docket is full of gigantic cases, and the "Recorder" City" will probably furnish the attorneys for the "cham music."

Personal—R. H. Ingram, late of Missouri, later of Florence, is visiting his big Granger bud in this vicinity. Col. Pat H. Ingram, of Gen. Price's staff, is also visiting his nephew in this neighborhood. All quiet on the Potomac. Bob Graham.

**Florence X-Roads.**

Seeing that the news of the day relating to our village and vicinity appear very seldom and irregularly in the columns of the Recorder, we are induced to pen a few items for the time being.

This village, formerly known as "Needmore" (a very appropriate name too), is situated on the Burlington and Florence turnpike, just at the intersection of the North Bend road and said turnpike. Hence its name. It is also snugly encoined in the vicinities of the rugged steeps of Ganpowder, which renders it a place of "note."

Business seems to be the first consideration of our citizens, our worthy merchants included.

We have an apparently conscientious smith. Good for Baker.

Mr. John Welch, a citizen of this place, has erected a cow-house.

John, Lewis and Stanton Aylor were in our village last Saturday buying hogs. They were paying 7c. per pound county weight, and were desirous of purchasing all in the neighborhood, which we think they came near doing. How we did wish for a hog to sell.

Our facetious friend, Ames Manning, is possessed of the idea that his daily laborious pursuits are dispensable in this neighborhood, owing to the paucity and limited use of locks. We would cordially suggest that locks are used on houses of various descriptions; especially on one in Burlington.

There is a considerable amount of sawdust at the mill here, which is an unusual thing this season of the year. X.

The Rev. W. C. Barnett has been conducting a series of meetings at the Lutheran Church at Hopeful, near Florence. The attendance has been very large, and great interest taken in the meetings. There have been several additions to the church, and the services are to be continued, Rev. Dolo, of Ohio, assisting in the ministerial services.

The Greenwood and Point Pleasant Granges met at this place several weeks ago and consolidated under the charter of the Point Pleasant Grange. They will meet on the 25th of December. We have been informed that Woolper Grange has decided to meet at this point also. We wish them a pleasant meeting and a happy union.

Another of the first settlers of this county has passed away in the person of Mr. Elisha Rouse, who died at his residence on the 24th of last month. Mr. Rouse was born in Madison County, Virginia, August 25th, 1795.

At the age of 10 years he, with his parents, came from the Old Dominion and settled in this county. Mr. Rouse was a devoted Christian, a member, and for twenty-five years an officer, of the Lutheran Church near Florence. The deceased leaves an extensive circle of relatives and friends, who mourn his loss. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. W. Barnett at the residence of the deceased. S. J. R.

**Rooms to Let.**

To the Editor of the Recorder:

Old things are done away and all things become new in regard to Boone County. We have the office of Overseer of the Poor formed out for half price or less. It is reasonable to suppose that if it doesn't pay in any way, it will in some other; and as it has always been the custom to give it to the Jailor, as that office never did pay of itself, and now the jail remains unoccupied, we understand the Jailor proposes to rent it out. The Judge, being a modest man, and fearing to displease any one, has farmed out the office of Overseer of the Poor, more to throw the responsibility off himself of appointing an Overseer. The Jailor says as he is old, and ugly, and has an invalid wife, it is necessary he should do something to make both ends meet.

JAMES A. RIDDELL.

JOHN B. MORRISON.

TO OUR KENTUCKY FRIENDS:

## J. A. RIDDELL & CO.,

NEXT DOOR TO O. P. COBB & CO.'S,

AURORA, INDIANA.

DEALERS IN

## Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY,

Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye-Staffs,

Alcohol, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

Our goods have been bought low for CASH, selected with the greatest care, and will be sold

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

8-1mo

## BARGAINS FOR ALL

—IN—

## BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—

## BEITZER & DILLON'S

## New Boot and Shoe Store,

609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike sts., Covington, Ky.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed.

**X L N T** Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiter.

The Nobbiest Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Laces and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe.

## Remember the Place:

## BEITZER & DILLON,

6-2m

No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

THE CITIZENS OF BOONE COUNTY

WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.,

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READY-MADE CLOTHING,

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COVINGTON, KY.

Opposite Dr. Hays.

8-1mo



# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

BURLINGTON, KY., DECEMBER 2.

## NATURE WORSHIP.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

Your voiceless lips, O flowers are living  
prophets;  
Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book,  
Supplying to our fancy numerous teachers  
From longest nook.

'Neath cloistered boughs each floral bell  
that swingeth,  
And tells its perfume on the passing air,  
Makes Sabbath in the fields, and ever rings  
it.

A call to prayer.

Not to the domes, where crumbling arch  
and column  
Attest the feebleness of mortal hand;  
But to that fane most catholic and solemn  
Which God hath planned.

To that cathedral, boundless as our wonder,  
Whose quenchless lamps the sun and  
moon supply—  
Its choir the winds and waves—its organ  
thunder—  
Its dome the sky.

There, amid solitude and shade, I wander  
Through the green aisles, and stretched  
Upon the sod—  
And by the silence, reverently ponder  
The ways of God.

## AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

The three grand principles which I  
attempted to lay down in my last article  
(i. e., to keep the land dry, clean of  
weeds, and manure all that is possible)

must hang or fall together; for without  
having the land dry, neither the  
advantages of good plowing nor the  
benefits arising from manure can be  
fully obtained. When any of the other  
principles are neglected, similar defects  
will necessarily ensue; but when they  
are all acted upon, when the land is  
kept dry, clean and (to express it in  
good heart, the farmer may expect a  
suitable reward for the trouble and expense  
bestowed on its cultivation. An agricultural  
code of this kind is not only a true one,  
but has the particular merit of being  
simple and distinct. It even has an advantage  
which few creeds possess—it may be understood  
by the dumbest capacity. Were it carried  
into execution; the operations of farmers  
regulated by its tenets; their endeavors  
constantly directed to keep the lands in  
their possession as dry, clean and rich  
as possible, then the country would be  
progressively improved. I have read some  
of Tull's ideas on agriculture. He asserts  
that the tillage alone, frequently and judiciously  
applied, will produce every effect that  
can be expected from that practice. But  
I choose to differ from him. That tillage  
is essential to the success of agricultural  
operations is a point in which all farmers  
are agreed; but that by tillage alone the  
earth should be made to produce a succession  
of valuable crops of grain or vegetables, is  
a doctrine which, fortunately for the advancement  
of agriculture, has met with but few converts  
of the thoughtful, practical class. For by  
such management, poor lands would become  
rich and productive, and the rich lands  
would sooner or later become expended.  
Another opinion has been held forth by  
some farmers that, when land has once  
been put in good heart, it may be preserved  
in a state of constant fertility merely by a  
proper rotation of crops, without any foreign  
manure. I need not extend my observations  
further upon this; for a good farmer, who  
wishes to avail himself of every advantage  
which experience points out, will, to a certain  
degree, adopt:

1st. The tillage recommended by  
Mr. Tull, for the purpose of pulverizing  
the soil and exterminating the weeds  
with which it may be infested.

2d. A regular rotation of crops, in  
order that the various sorts of earth may  
in their turn become productive.

3d. Endeavor to gather a sufficient  
quantity (or all that is practicable) of  
manure, not only to preserve the soil from  
being exhausted, but, if possible, annually  
to make some addition to its former  
sources of fertility. W. W.

It is related of Dr. Henderson, the  
Superintendent of Public Instruction and  
Grand Master of Odd Fellows, that on one  
occasion, after preaching in the M. E. Church  
at Frankfort, he descended from the pulpit, and  
meeting his wife in the aisle, shook hands  
with her cordially and inquired after the  
health of her husband and children. At times  
he is so absent-minded that he can not recall his  
own name. He says he once met his mother-in-law,  
after an absence from her of only a few hours,  
and was greatly confused at not being able to  
recognize her. He said: "Madam, your face is  
very familiar, but I can not call your name."  
This latter has been commented upon as the  
most dangerous condition of mental infirmity  
ever experienced by any person. A man may  
easily forget his wife, and perhaps himself, but  
to forget his mother-in-law is beyond comprehension.  
Louisville Ledger.

## Chinese Agriculture.

Notwithstanding we are accustomed  
to look upon the natives of the Celestial  
Empire with a certain degree of  
superiority, as an inferior race; there are many  
things in which they are not only our equals,  
but our superiors. Among those may be mentioned  
agriculture, which is the principal occupation  
of the great mass of the people. Next to letters,  
agriculture is considered in China the noblest  
occupation of man, and in order to remind the  
people that it is the basis and foundation of  
society, the Emperor himself and the Viceroy of  
the provinces once a year perform the ceremony  
of plowing a new furrow and sowing some one  
of the cereal grains. The people are thus made  
to understand that the poorest farmer is entitled  
to respect, since his parent is ennobled by the  
participation in it of the most exalted of human  
potentates known to him, and recognized as one  
of the most necessary and exalted employments.  
It is true that modern labor-saving machinery  
and the chemistry of agriculture are entirely  
unknown to the Chinaman, but it is equally true  
that no nation on the earth practices agriculture  
more thoroughly or successfully than the Chinese.  
Their implements are very rude, but their  
practical skill and industry are without a parallel  
in any part of the world. We have seen some  
evidence of this in the Chinese market gardens  
of this State, and it is quite certain, soil and  
capital being equal, that no European or  
American excel them in perfect cultivation of  
land for any purpose. Their system of irrigation  
is well nigh perfect, and far in advance of anything  
attempted by the Western nations, and their  
knowledge of the value and usefulness of manure  
is manifested in their extreme care in collecting  
it from every possible source in a country where  
very few domestic animals are used. Very few  
hens or cattle or horses are to be found in China,  
as the inhabitants make little use of beef, milk,  
butter or cheese, and either carry burdens on  
bamboo poles or transport them by water upon  
their innumerable canals. Hence they are forced  
to gather manures from other sources. They make  
use of all fecal matter, manure, ashes, plaster,  
offal, hair (even the barbers' gathering and  
saving the result of their tonsorial operations and  
selling them to the farmers), and whatever else  
experience has taught them has power to invigorate  
the soil. The density of the population is so great  
that they can not afford to let their fields lie  
idle in fallow, and as they understand little about  
the rotation of crops, they are obliged to maintain  
the productivity of the soil by constant manuring  
and irrigation. In the fertile country between the  
Yellow and Yangtze rivers, and south of the latter,  
two crops per year are raised from the same  
field. Neither fences nor hedges are used, and  
travelers remark that the cultivated plain appears  
like a vast garden, in which the plots appear to  
be mere beds.

With all our vaunted knowledge and  
our best improved agricultural machines, they are  
probably as far in advance of the skilled  
cultivators of Europe as the latter are ahead of  
the ranchmen of the Pacific coast. Since, then,  
the Chinese are among us, let us make the best  
of their presence, and condescend to be taught a  
thoroughness of culture which has been growing  
up in Asia through scores of centuries, and  
which, according to their accounts, has been  
practiced for twenty-three thousand years.—San  
Francisco Chronicle.

## The Higher Aim in Farming.

The higher aim of every intelligent  
farmer is the improvement of the productivity of  
his land, until it reaches the point where maximum  
crops are produced at the least expense. Wise  
husbandry regards the farm simply a machine  
for turning out crops. This machine is the matter  
of first importance. This is always to be kept in  
good running order, and its efficiency is to be  
increased by all economical methods. The man  
who farms upon this system will never sacrifice  
soil for a great crop. His aim is to have every  
crop off leaving the land in a better condition  
than when he found it. He aims in every  
working of the soil to increase its depth and to  
add to it more elements of fertility than he  
removes in the crops, and to make the crops not  
only pay for themselves but to pay for the  
improvement of the acres upon which they are  
grown. In carrying out this aim, so as to realize  
these results, a man shows his skill as a cultivator.  
It is a comparatively easy thing for any one who  
has any money to improve the soil so that it shall  
produce crops paying for the labor of growing them  
and the interest on \$200 or \$300 an acre. Stable  
manure enough, well plowed in, will do this. But  
it is altogether another matter to make this  
improvement pay for itself. Yet it is a possible  
thing to do this, and there are farmers skilled  
enough to accomplish this result, and this we hold  
to be the true aim in the cultivation of the soil.  
The true aim is the judicious improvement of  
the largest profits—require several years to bring  
in their full returns. It is a matter of great  
importance that the farming population should be  
settled, but that they should feel settled, and  
plan all their operations upon the farm, as if they  
expected to spend their days upon it.—N. Y. Herald.

## A Heavy Income—the Entrance of the elephant.

The Providence Journal says: The  
Westminster Review quotes from Miss  
Nightingale some very sensible remarks  
on the subject of night air. Her  
accomplishments as a scholar, and her  
experience as a nurse give great weight to  
her views on this important subject. She says  
the dread of night air is an extraordinary  
fallacy. What air can be obtained during the  
twenty-four hours of the night? Our only choice  
lies between pure night air from without or  
foul night air from within. It is unaccountable  
that most people prefer the latter. What would  
they say if it proved to be true that one-half  
of the diseases we suffer from are occasioned  
by people sleeping with their windows shut? An  
open window during most nights in the year  
never hurt any one. In great cities night air is  
often the purest and best that can be obtained  
during the twenty-four hours. Therefore, in town  
it would be better, if either must be done, to  
shut the windows during the day than during  
the night for the sake of the sick. The absence  
of the smoke and the quiet of the street make  
the night the best time for airing the patients.  
A physician, considered as high medical authority  
on consumption and climate, asserts that the  
air in London is never so pure as after ten o'clock  
at night. An immense amount of fresh air is  
required for healthy respiration. The average  
respiration of a man is estimated at twenty-four  
cubic inches and the average number of respirations  
during a minute is twenty. Therefore 480 cubic  
feet of air passes through the lungs of an ordinary  
man in twenty-four hours. And yet, knowing these  
facts, we shut up our house and go to sleep  
without a thought for the supply of the air we  
are breathing, as necessary for the well-being of  
the delicate tissues of the lungs as food is for the  
renewal of the tissues of the body. If we had  
to buy pure air as we do precious stones we should  
soon appreciate its worth. Because it is "free  
air" we are unwilling to take the pains and care  
to regulate our windows for its judicious supply,  
and carelessly breathe a tainted atmosphere, which  
brings disease and the thousand ills to which  
flesh is heir as the penalty for the transgression  
of physical laws.

## How to Succeed.

Young men who are ambitious to  
succeed in life, should understand very early in  
their career, that no trade or profession can be  
learned without thorough application—sleepless  
industry and high resolve. Safe for the future  
are not amassed in a day, nor professional  
excellence achieved in an hour.

The lives of great, or useful, or successful  
men, all teach that patient industry, steadiness  
of purpose, and sterling ambition, are the only  
keys with which to unlock the heavy doors of  
fortune and fame. Young men should learn these  
truths in the morning of life, and keep them  
always in mind as they struggle up the rugged  
road of human existence. The man who works  
for fact, who sweats that he may achieve, who  
denies himself and toils on the road, is very apt  
to hold fast to the goal when won. The man  
that burns the midnight lamp, that reads and  
thinks, and stores away both in season and out  
of season, that climbs slowly and with pains  
the heights where "fame's temples shine afar,"  
is most sure to make good use of his achievements,  
and to make a great citizen, and to leave upon  
the shores of time, foot-prints that can not be  
washed away.—Jackson Sun.

## Science Against Spiritualism.

Colonel E. L. Davison relates that in  
his last visit to Chicago, in passing along one  
of the streets his attention was called to a person  
who was crying out at intervals, "Science  
advises! Spiritualism ten cents admission!" His  
curiosity being excited he went into a hall—a place  
of exhibition—and took his seat among a number  
of spectators. Before him was a naked platform,  
with the exception of a girl playing on a piano,  
apparently a mother very much distressed, giving  
medicine to a sick infant. Suddenly, and as mysteriously,  
was seen by his side the whistler's father of the  
child. In a few minutes the child seemed to die, and  
at once the platform was nearly filled by the  
friends of the bereaved parents, crying with and  
sympathizing for their loss—all as natural as life  
and, before he could think again, the stage was  
cleared, the whole crowd vanishing in the twinkling  
of an eye! He inquired, and was told that all  
this was mere illusion and untrue, and accompanied  
by scientific devices, which were partially explained  
to him. Unmistakably a strange affair—Springfield  
Kentuckian.

## A Curious Casualty occurred near Pittsburgh the other day.

A man was engaged with a number of others  
in cutting down a large tree set down to rest  
on a rope stretched between two posts close by,  
when the tree suddenly fell of itself, striking the  
rope a heavy blow in its descent. The rope rebounded,  
throwing the man several feet in the air, and  
causing him to turn three or four somersaults  
before reaching the ground. When he was picked  
up life was extinct.

## The fact is now admitted that men who become insane have generally large brains, so that there is really a danger that the asylums will be more overcrowded.

## Effect of the Night Air.

The Providence Journal says: The  
Westminster Review quotes from Miss  
Nightingale some very sensible remarks  
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and carelessly breathe a tainted atmosphere, which  
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## Commissioner's Notice.

Wm. Collins' Administrators,  
against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

All persons having claims against the  
estate of Wm. Collins, deceased, are requested to  
produce the same, properly proven, to the  
undersigned, Master Commissioner of the  
Boone Circuit Court, at his office, in Burlington,  
Ky., on or before the third day of January,  
1876.

10-2t Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

W. H. Carter, &c.,  
against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

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## Commissioner's Notice.

S. Coffman, against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

All persons indebted to the late firm of  
Coffman & Wagstaff on account will please  
call and settle the same with the undersigned  
immediately.  
J. W. DUNCAN,  
Master Commissioner B. C. C.

## Commissioner's Notice.

A. K. Gaines' Administrators,  
against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

All persons having claims against the  
estate of A. K. Gaines, deceased, are requested to  
produce the same, properly proven, to the  
undersigned, Master Commissioner of the  
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## Commissioner's Notice.

M. M. Polley's Administrator,  
against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

All persons having claims against the  
estate of M. M. Polley, deceased, are requested to  
produce the same, properly proven, to the  
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## Commissioner's Notice.

H. A. and A. Cloro, &c.,  
against  
J. W. DUNCAN, Master Commissioner B. C. C.

All persons having claims against the  
estate of H. A. and A. Cloro, &c., deceased, are  
requested to produce the same, properly proven,  
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# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

VOL. 1.

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1875.

NO. 12.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.  
Published every Thursday, at Burlington, Ky. Office over N. E. Haves' store.  
Subscription per year \$1 50  
Six months . . . . . 75  
Three months . . . . . 40  
Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month - \$1 00  
One square (one inch) one year - 10 00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

## County Directory.

### COURTS.

**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. D. McManama, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; J. H. Garrett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Monfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Samuel Cowee, Jailor.

**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. C. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master Commissioner; M. T. Garrett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Haves, Trustee Jury Fund.

**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; R. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dille, Clerk; F. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.

**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.

**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.

**MAGISTRATES COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:

Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Thursday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles B. White, Constable.

Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Karly, third Saturday. Isaac H. McWhately, Constable.

Taylorport—Cyrus Ridwell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Ridwell, Constable.

Florence—H. Ashby, third Saturday, and A. B. Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.

Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Reuben Conner, Tuesday after second Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.

Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Breiden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.

Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garrett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.

Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Akin, third Monday. F. Rogers, Constable.

North Bend—J. H. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

### OFFICERS.

Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.  
Examining—J. M. Stauffer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton and A. G. Winston.

School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigley.

### MASONIC.

Good Faith Lodge No. 55, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 264, first and third Saturdays in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.

T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 351, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.  
North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Boone Union Lodge No. 204, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 354, first Saturday in each month.

### CHURCH MEETINGS.

Lutheran Church at Hebron; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.

Lutheran Church at Hopeful; Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.

Baptist Church at Big Bone; Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Saturday.

M. E. Church at Petersburg; Rev. Mr. Cavanaugh, pastor. Preaching first and third Sundays and Saturday night previous.

M. E. Church at East Bend; Rev. Mr. Cavanaugh, pastor. Preaching, second and third Sunday and Saturday night previous.

### GRANGES.

County Council; Oscar Gaines, President; J. H. Walton, Secretary; meets monthly.

Point Pleasant, No. 421; meets first Saturday in each month.

East Bend No. 591; meets Hamilton, No. 592; meets Bellevue, No. 593; meets second and fourth Saturdays.

Golden, No. 340; meets first Saturday.

Richwood, No. 412; meets second Saturday.

Excelsior, No. 717; meets second Saturday.

Big Bone, No. 488; meets second Saturday.

Walton, No. 610; meets Verona, No. 640; meets Point Pleasant, No. 421; meets fourth Saturday.

Woolper, No. 583; meets second and fourth Saturdays.

St. Zion, No. 1,049; meets Speedwell, No. 487; meets second Saturday.

Delegates to State Grange, Ruben Conner and J. H. Walton.

Business Agent and County Deputy, G. V. Rouse.

**F. RIDDELL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

144 BURLINGTON, KY.  
COL. J. J. LANDRAM. G. G. MCGUIRE.

**LANDRAM & HUGHES,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in the Boone Circuit Court. Prompt attention given to collections, on application to G. G. Hughes, Burlington, Ky.

**BEN. M. PIATT,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, COVINGTON, KY.

Office on Madison street, opposite German National Bank.

Will attend with promptness and care to all matters entrusted to him.

Business in the Courts throughout Kentucky and Ohio respectfully solicited. 4-1.

**FISK, GREEN & FISK,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and cause a taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.

R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.

John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all Circuit Courts in the County and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, No. 24 Fifth and Madison sts., Covington, Ky. 2-1.

**THOS. W. FINCH,**  
AUCTIONEER.

144 BURLINGTON, KY.

**J. M. RIDDELL,**  
SADDLER AND DEALER IN SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Repairing promptly done.

144 Burlington, Ky.

**F. THOMAS,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

All work promptly executed.

144 Burlington, Ky.

**DR. A. SAYRE,**  
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**NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.**

The undersigned, having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

**HORSE SHOEING.**

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

**PRACTICAL WORKMAN.**

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

JOHN M. PALMER. 1-17

September 19, 1875.

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## OLD BLANFORD CHURCH.

Thou art crumbling to dust, old pile,  
Thou art fastening to the fall;  
And round thee in thy loneliness,  
Clings the ivy to thy wall;

The worshippers are scattered now,  
Who knelt before thy shrine;  
And silence reigns where anthems rose,  
In the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

And sadly sighs the wandering wind,  
Where once in years gone by,  
Prayers rose from many hearts to Him,  
The Highest of the High.

The tramp of many a busy foot,  
That sought thy aisles, is o'er,  
And many a weary heart around  
Is still for evermore.

How doth Ambition's hope take wings,  
How drops the spirit new!  
We hear the distant sea, a din,  
The goal as those below;

The sun that thence upon their paths  
Now glides its lonely grandeur,  
The zephyr which once fanned their brow,  
The grass above them waves.

Oh, could we call the many back  
Who've gathered here in vain—  
Who've earnest roved where we do now,  
Who'll never meet again!

To meet the earliest part  
Of the lovely and the beautiful—  
The lights of other days.

## TWO WAYS OF LIFE.

How to Live to a Ripe old Age—  
Pays Your Money and Takes Your Choice.

In the year 1868, says the author of *Benches and Bars* in the *Buffalo Courier*, Reuben H. Walworth, then one of the Circuit Judges, was appointed Chancellor of the State.

Essex Cowen, then a member of the Saratoga Bar, was appointed a Circuit Judge in his place.

He was once holding a circuit at Rome, New York, when there came up one of those important eminent suits that in those days occupied so much time in the State courts.

During the trial a witness by the name of Wood was called by one of the parties. He was a very old man, but gave his evidence with singular precision and intelligence, and withal, was an admirably preserved old man.

Essex Cowen, struck with the manner and personal appearance of this witness, said to him as he was about to leave the stand:

"Mr. Wood, how old did I understand you to say you are?"

"I am seventy-seven years old."

"Will you be good enough to tell me what your habits have been?"

"My habits have, I trust, been good and quite regular. I have always been temperate, have never indulged in the use of intoxicating drink, and I really think that I should not know the different kinds of liquor by their taste."

I have been in the habit of going to bed early and getting up early. I never gambled, never went to one horse-race in my life—preferring camp-meetings to that kind of amusement, because I was at home there—never had a lawsuit in my life, never thought much of lawyers, always supposing them to be a set of fellows who, while saving a man's hundred dollars, would be sure to make a hundred and fifty out of the affair in some way before it was through with, although I must confess that Mr. Cady there isn't quite as bad as the rest of the lawyers."

The next witness called was also a Mr. Wood, a cousin of the last witness. He also gave his testimony with remarkable clearness and intelligence. He, too, was a very old and a very well preserved man, and the subject of much interest to the Judge. After the counsel had dismissed the witness, Cowen detained him by inquiring his age.

"I am seventy-nine years of age," was the reply.

"If you have no objection," said the Judge, "I would like to ask you what your habits have been through life?"

"Well, Judge," he said, "I have been very much of a temperate man, but I've been a pretty discriminating clump, more so than any one that I have been sworn. I can tell you all kinds of liquors by the smell, unless, as is often the case, I've sampled too much to be clear in my sense of smelling. To tell you the truth, Judge, there has hardly been a day since I was a boy that I have not drunk from the man that can't appreciate a good horse race can't enjoy religion, he hasn't brains enough. As for lawyers, I think they are on a par with ministers; both would stop their gab if they didn't get money for it. Finally, I think and believe that if I get my drinks regular, and keep up my usual habits I shall live to be a hundred and thirty years old."

"Well Mr. Cady," said the Judge, I don't see that it makes much difference with the kind of Wood you have brought here, whether it is wet or dry; it has lasted a great many years, and according to all accounts it will last a great many years longer."

**The Paradox of a Sunbeam.**  
It is related that the greatest of physical paradoxes is the sunbeam. It is the most potent and versatile force we have, and yet it behaves itself like the gentlest and most accommodating. Nothing can fall more softly or more solemnly upon the earth than the rays of our great luminary—not even the feathery flakes of snow, which thread their way through the atmosphere, as if they were too filmy to yield to the demands of gravity, like grosser things. The most delicate slip of gold leaf, exposed as a target to the sun's shaft, is not stirred to the extent of a hair.

Though an infant's faintest breath would set it in tremulous motion, the tenderest of human organs—the apple of the eye—though pierced and buffeted each day by thousands of sunbeams, suffers no pain during the process, but rejoices in their sweetness, blesses the useful light. Yet a few of those rays, insinuating themselves in a mass of iron, like the Britannia Tubular Bridge, will compel the closely knit particle to separate, and will move the whole enormous fabric with as much ease as a giant would stir a straw.

The play of those beams upon our sheets of water life, layer after layer into the atmosphere, and hoists whole rivers from their beds only to drop them again in snow upon the hills, or in fattening showers upon the plains. Let but the air drink in a little more sunshine at one place than at another, and out of it springs the tempest or the hurricane, which desolates a whole region in its lunatic wrath.

The marvel is that a power so diverse of force, and of producing such stupendous results, should come to us in so gentle, so peaceful, and so unpretentious a manner.—British Quarterly Review.

## Waiting For a Cave.

Three or four weeks ago, within two miles of Vicksburg, a Washington street merchant, who had business in the country, came to a small creek, beside which a native was washing his shirt. The man was soaping the garment up and down and around, and as he "soaped" he whistled a merry tune.

"Do you have to wash your own shirts?" inquired the merchant as he waited.

"No, allus, but old Bet has got one of her fits on just now," was the reply. "Then you don't agree very well?"

"Partly well as a general thing, Bet's kind of mulish, and I'm kind of mulish, and when we get our backs up we claw off to see who'll care first."

"I should think you'd want some soap," said the merchant.

"No, no," said the native, "I don't use soap. I use suds. I use suds."

"Why don't you get it then?"

"She's squatted on the only bar of soap 'twixt here and Vicksburg, and she's just aching for me to slide up and ask her for it."

"And you won't?"

"Stranger," replied the native, as he straightened up, "don't I look like a fellow who'd wear one shirt three months afore I'd cave in and holler for soap?"

The merchant sided with him, and as he drove on the man soaped the shirt up and down and whistled:

"I'm givin' up the river—  
Here me holler."

**A Rustic Courtship.**  
I hitched my cher close to harn 'an' about my eyes 'an' said:

"Sal, you're the very gal I'd been hankerin' arter for a long time. I luv you all over, from the sole of your foot to the head of your crown, and I don't keer who knows it, an' ef you say so we'll be jined in the holy band of padlock."

*Ephraim onions, sick temper, tarantula, non committal, world with out end,* sez I, an' I felts tho' I had thrown up an alligator, I felt so relieved.

With that she fetched a scream, an' arter awhile she said:

"Peter!"

"What is it, Sally?"

"Yes," she said, hidin' her face. "You may depend upon it, I felt awful good."

"Glory! I must hollow, Sal, or I'll bust wide open. Hooray! Hooray! I can jump over a ten rail fence; I can do anything a fellow could or ort to do."

With this I sorter sloshed myself down beside her 'an' elinched the bargain with a kiss. Talk about the molasses, talk about your nite-blooming serious, they warn't no where; you couldn't have got me 'n' ef you would have tasted sour arter that. O, broom straws with lasses on 'em.

If Sal's daddy hadn't bawled out, "It's time all honest folks wuz in bed," I do believe I'd stayed all nite.

An English country gentleman had a small son who, having been taken about the stables and kennels and initiated into their secrets, had become quite a baby expert in all matters pertaining thereto, and quite ready to give his opinion as to a horse or a litter of pups with as much serious certainty as though, instead of being a child, he were an old hardened sportsman and fancier. The country gentleman had the good fortune to be presented with a pair of twin daughters by his wife, and the boy, after his usual round among the animals, was taken to see these little creatures as they lay in their cradle. The child looked at them gravely, pulled their legs, pinched their arms, opened their eyelids, and, after a moment of reflection, pointed to one of the two, said:

"Keep this one."

**GENERAL POPE** rates the Indians of our Alaska as follows: Civilized, 100,000; semi-civilized, 135,000; barbarous, 81,000. These are estimates, for the Indian does not like census-takers. He is superstitiously opposed to being counted, another proof of his Israelitish descent. The gentle savage evidently belongs to the "lost tribes." When they are altogether "lost" the country will better off.

The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of a hammer at five in the morning, or nine at night, heard by a creditor, has him easy six months longer; but he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at a billiard table, and he knows you are broke.

He should be at work, he sends for his money next day—demands it before he can receive it in a lump.

A CHINAMAN at Truckee being detected the other day in an attempt to steal a piece of rubber hose, was kicked around the entire block by the irate owner, and after he had thoroughly exhausted himself, and worn out the seat of the Celestial's pantaloons, John calmly propounded the following: "Wha' for? You no likee lend um?"

The Empress of Austria has sent to Mrs. Burton a fine gold locket with the royal monogram and imperial crown in diamonds, as a mark of her appreciation of the latter's book on "The Inner Life of Syria."

## HIGGLEDIPPOULETIES.

ZACH CHANDLER is for a third term, or any other man.

CONSOLATION for old maids—"Misfortune never come singly."

An Irish doctor lately sent his bill to a lady, as follows: "To curing your husband till he died."

We would give a crumb of comfort to all bald headed men, by stating that the eagle's head is in the same condition.

A WITNESS asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

THERE is a great lump of sweetness in Gaylardsville, Connecticut, a fourteen-year old girl who weighs two hundred and sixty-six pounds.

"I don't believe it's any use, this vaccination," said a Yankee. "I had a child vaccinated, and he fell out the window a week after and got killed!"

An Iowa farmer cut open an old hornet's nest, just to examine the inside arrangements. He says he thinks he will be able to see his barn out there two weeks.

PRINCE John Schleswig-Holstein-Sandburg Glueborg arrived in England Tuesday. Rest of his name will come over in a special car some time next week.

MIKE, speaking of a celebrated musician, said, "He has led a very abandoned life." "Oh, yes," replied Sealey, "the whole 'tenor' of his life has been 'base.'"

"My German friend, how long have you been married?" "Vel, dis ting I seldom don't likes to talk 'bout, but ven I do, it seems to me about so long as it never was."

"THERE?" remarked Mrs. Ferguson yesterday. "I've gone and used my new bonnet for a postage-stamp, and those stupid Post-office clerks will never know the difference!"

"What makes you look so glum, Tom?" "Oh, I had to endure a sad trial to my feelings." "What on earth was it?" "Why, I had to tie a pretty girl's bonnet with her mother looking on."

The invitations to a ball to be given in a suburban chamber in Leavenworth County, Colorado, stated that "the dancing would be continued until ten boxes of wax candles had been consumed."

It is reported that in the celebrated "Morgan Hall," recently erected at Auburn New York, "the architect built the rooms for students eleven feet high." They will doubtless make "tall" preachers.

ENIGMA—I am composed of seven letters. The first two are masculine, the first three feminine, the first four is a great man, and the whole is a great woman. Answer; no, we'll tell you now—Heroine.

A YOUNG husband picked up the paper at the breakfast-table and read to his wife that the thermometer at Duluth was eight degrees below zero. "Yes, dear John," she affectionately replied, "and it's most time I was padding your coat-tails with saw-dust."

A WESTERN paper says: "A showman has been exhibiting a new prodigy, under the name of 'the woman who never moved since living in this city.' The card read immensely until it was announced that she had resided here but three months."

An Indian Chief being asked his opinion of a cask of Madeira which had been presented to him, said he thought it was juice extracted from woman's tongue and lion's heart, for after he had drunk of it he could talk forever and fight anybody.

A DARKY who was stooping to wash his hands in a creek didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind, so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened, he answered: "I dunno 'sactly, but 'peared as if de shore kinder 'wisted and frowed me."

A WILD goose flew into Oregon, and its crop being opened revealed a new kind of grain. From the seed forty bushels have been raised, and the Oregon farmers are sitting on the fences with their elbows on their knees, wondering what they shall call the kind of whisky they will make from it.

"As I was goin' over the bridge the other day," said a native of Erin, "I met Pat Hewins, 'Hewins,' says I, 'how are you?' 'Pretty well,' thank you, Donnelly,' says he. 'Donnelly,' says I, 'that's not my name.' 'Faith, then, no more is mine Hewins.' So with that we looked at each other agin 'an' sure enough it was natyur of us."

A SCHOLASTIC professor, in explaining to a class of young ladies the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every seven years, said: "Thus, Miss B., 'in seven years you will no longer be Miss B.'" "I really hope I shan't," demurely responded the girl, modestly casting down her eyes.







## Local News.

SNOW NUMBER ONE.

MR. LEWIS CORNERS quite in the present.

The topic of thought—How to relieve corns.

Mrs. PRITTS, daughter of James Calvert, and her children left Tuesday on their return to Nebraska.

The weather this fall has been extremely favorable for gathering corn, and it is probable that the farmers took advantage of the opportunity.

Rev. W. T. PENCE, of Ohio, will preach at the Mount Pleasant Church on Wednesday and Thursday before the third Sunday of this month. Services held at 11 o'clock each day.

W. C. UNDERHILL, purchasing agent of the Revised Treatise for Justices of the Peace for this county will be enjoined. The injunction will be issued out in the name of one of the Justices and a private individual.

J. F. BLETCHER and Fred Thomas have rented the Boone Hotel and will take charge of the house immediately. We understand that they intend engaging in the hotel business. Mr. Campbell, the late proprietor of this house, moves into the building for some time past occupied by Blythe and Thomas, and known as the Cave property.

LAST Saturday A. G. Winston and F. Riddell were busy engaged exploring the record of conveyances of real estate, and preparing transcripts of titles for the Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad for land over which said road will run in this county. A person would infer from the venerable looks of some of the record books they were examining that the dates of a few of the transcripts would approximate the ante-diluvian period.

C. C. GRAVES, Ex-Bonnet, but now of Fayette, was in town Monday. Mr. Graves is suffering with some optical derangement which necessitates the wearing of goggles. He attributes the cause of this inconvenience to strains produced by looking at fine cattle and splendid land. It has always been our impression that the cattle raised in the blue grass regions were not so diminutive as to injure a person's sight in endeavoring to look at them. Might not it be an optical illusion?

### Tribute of Respect.

As called a committee appointed to draft the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Grand Worthy Chief of the Universe to summon from our midst our highly esteemed brother, T. Edward Clarkson, an earnest and devoted Templar, whose heart was outflung in the great cause of temperance while living, therefore be it

Resolved, That while the coffin, weeping friends and the melancholy grave all remind us that our brother has gone from the portals of our lodge forever—though he has left our circle of unity on earth—he has gone to join the holy circle and the throne of God, where death shall no more remove one of its links.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Clarkson this lodge has cause to mourn the loss of one who was endeared to its members by his unceasing fidelity to the good of the Order.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved parents and relatives our most sincere sympathy in this dark hour of their affliction. Though he has gone from them and us, he will live on in the memory of those who loved him, and will delight to honor his name and memory.

Resolved, That the members wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Riverside Weekly, Commonwealth and Boone County Record, and a copy furnished the family of our deceased brother.

### Grange Notes.

All the members of Woolper Grange are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, as there is business of importance to be transacted.

At a meeting of the Bellevue Grange on last Saturday: James P. Kelly was re-elected Master; Wade H. Kelly was elected Overseer; Benj. Rice, Lecturer; S. D. Rice, Steward; W. W. Gray, Assistant Steward; S. B. Bicknell, Chaplain; J. S. Roberts, Secretary; M. C. Moore, Treasurer; Miss Kate Bate, Mrs. M. Berkhimer, Pomona; Miss Allison Rice, Flora; and Miss L. Moody, Stewart.

The meeting of Point Pleasant and Greenwood Granges will be at Florence X-Road on Friday, December 24th, at 10 o'clock a. m., instead of 25th, as announced in the last issue of the RECONCILER. All members of both Granges are earnestly requested to be present, as business of great importance demands a full attendance. Members are also requested to bring well-filled baskets and come prepared to spend the day.

At a meeting of Mt. Pleasant Grange No. 264, on Saturday, December 4th, the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year:—John S. Phelps, Master; Jas. E. Duncan, Overseer; G. C. Grady, Lecturer; W. W. Watta, Secretary; Tompkins Galt, Treasurer; James Riley, Steward; Clint Smith, Assistant Steward; John H. Smith, Chaplain; Wm. C. Galt, K. K. K.; Mrs. Alice Galt, Flora; Mrs. Carrie Galt, Pomona; Miss Belle Kirtley, Flora; Mrs. Mary Manning, Lady Assistant Steward.

The lady members of the Mt. Pleasant Grange propose having a *tableau vivante* in their new hall, at Bulletsville, on Tuesday, December 28th, commencing at 8 p. m. A variety of scenes will be presented interspersed with music.

The objects of this entertainment are twofold: first, to promote the social feature of their order; second, to raise a sum of money to be invested in a library, which they conceive to be the best means of cultivating the intellectual element of their enterprise.

The ladies propose to use every energy to make their entertainment a success. The public is invited to witness their representations.

action, and if they succeed in their efforts at this session, it will be only the beginning of a series of similar entertainments. Believing the intellectual and social to be the leading features of the order of the Daughters of Hibernia, they propose to cherish and promote these to the utmost of their ability.

Admission fee, 50 cents; 2 years old and upward, 50c. Children between the ages of 6 and 12 years, 25c. Actors and managers not excepted. G. C. GRADY, Secretary.

### The Courts.

Notwithstanding the weather last Monday was very unlikely, quite a large crowd attended Court.

#### COUNTY COURT.

In the County Court the following settlements were ordered recorded: M. Hamilton, administrator G. W. Brown's estate; A. G. Winston, administrator James P. Coleman; J. P. Roberts, guardian Francis W. Roberts. The following settlements were filed and ordered to lay over one month: B. S. Noel, guardian Annie G. Noel; A. Cason, guardian for his children and Lewis Cason; J. N. Stephens, guardian Eugene Rice.

In the matter of John Florence on petition for division of land, M. S. Rice, V. Finnell and John P. Case were appointed commissioners to divide the land.

The will of Eliza Rouse, deceased, was probated, and Fochler Rouse qualified as Administrator. Beeson, Abraham Aylor and Noah Graves were appointed appraisers of the estate of the deceased.

The children of Agnes Tappan were released from paying tax on 57 acres, valued at \$1,100, and erroneously assessed against said children; Jeremiah Beeson was released from paying tax on \$900, with which he was erroneously charged.

R. J. Rice was appointed guardian for G. W. Retory, M. S. Rice, for Albert G. Rice; Peter Cropper for Hubert Cropper; Elijah Northcutt for Laurence Northcutt; W. E. Morris, a minor over the age of 14 years, chose P. A. Johnson as his guardian.

The Commissioners appointed to divide the land of Joseph Anderson, deceased, made a report, which was ordered to be recorded, and L. H. Dills appointed Commissioner to make deeds to the heirs.

The Commissioners in the division of the lands of Lewis Morris, deceased, filed their report, which was ordered recorded. George Hughes allowed \$3 for services as warning attorney, and F. Riddell appointed Commissioner to make the deeds to the heirs.

Mrs. E. Gorman, of Walton, was granted a merchant's license.

In the matter of Susan Brown against John Smith, sr., guardian of John Smith, jr., M. S. Rice, Alonzo Gaines and Wm. Walton were appointed Commissioners to divide the land.

George W. Terrell was allowed \$100 for his services as Commissioner in the Southern Railroad case.

At a special term of the County Court Wednesday, Robert Rouse chose Lucinda Rouse as his guardian. Florence Robinson was appointed guardian for Harry Robinson. \$100 was ordered to pay John Ball for the benefit of Sarah Willmot and children. This is the balance of the \$50 allowance made at the February Term 1875.

#### QUARTERLY COURT.

In the Quarterly Court eight judgments were rendered by default and three appeals dismissed.

The case of James Hopper vs. Calumet Harrison was an appeal from Superior Alphin's Court. This case was tried by the Judge and judgment rendered in favor of Hopper for \$5 with the costs of the appeal against him.

The two suits of James Carr against John Welch were continued, and the plaintiff Carr, by order of the Court, allowed to prosecute without paying costs. F. A. Boyd, attorney for plaintiff.

The case of Orlin Barlow against James Riley came up by appeal from a Justice's Court, in which Riley got judgment for his costs. This was a suit for trespass, and was of a technical nature. The case was, by consent of the parties, tried by the Judge, after hearing the evidence, and arguments of the counsel, rendered a judgment in favor of Barlow for one cent and costs. F. A. Boyd, for Barlow, and A. G. Winston for Riley.

Several other suits and appeals were disposed of and a number of cases continued.

#### COMMISSIONER'S SALES.

The Master Commissioner made sales in the following cases: R. M. Johnson vs. O. Miller's administrator, 75 acres of land on Big Bone Creek; Wilson Harper was the purchaser. In the case of Priella Burton vs. Laura Burton, 701 acres near Walton to Geo. T. Gaines, \$75 per acre. John Wallace, Jr., creditors vs. John Wallace, Jr.'s heirs and creditors, 22 acres near Union to Geo. T. Gaines, \$75 per acre. H. A. and A. C. Clove vs. W. H. Carder, 241 acres near Hobson to W. H. Carder, \$60 per acre. Jacob F. Scott, Trustee, vs. Augustine Scott, &c., 10 acres near Union to Cumberland Wilson at \$50 per acre.

#### FIRE.

In court Monday a few fires were assessed. For instance, James Gaines, William Cave and Appleton cash had their hats on a dollar's worth in the Court-room, and Churchill Crole, a juror, was absent from the jury-box the same amount.

#### LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, Ky., December 6.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

On Sunday last we visited the little town of Nicholasville, which on the Friday preceding had been visited by the fire fiend, and a considerable amount of property destroyed. Several business houses in the central part of the town were totally destroyed. The total loss is estimated at \$80,000.

The same civil worker has also visited this city quite frequently lately, but the losses have been somewhat trivial.

At the Fayette Circuit Court last week Thomas Warner was fined \$50 for malicious

stabbing. Al. Chiles \$50 for selling liquor to minors, and Robert Warner sentenced to one year's confinement in the penitentiary for stealing a horse worth \$150.

There are 141 pupils at the schools in this city, now, 141 pupils, 894 of which are whites and 610 blacks.

The hemp in this county, the present year, has been remarkably good, and there was an exceedingly large crop. Yet, notwithstanding this, the sturdy farmers insist that they will raise a larger crop next year than this.

The amount of money realized at the various short term sales in the blue grass region this year is estimated at about \$418,000. This, together with the various private sales is reported to bring up the sum to nearly a million dollars.

Prof. Goldberg, one of those curious beings of the human race who astonish men beyond their wit by their sleight of hand performances, has temporarily located in this city, and purposes organizing a class to teach those desiring it the art of legendeism.

The illustrious Theodore Tilton paid this city a visit last week. While here he visited Ashland and the tomb of Ashland's Sage.

E. N. Early, of Boone, will take the graduating honors at the Kentucky University this season.

#### County Paupers.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

The County Court is charged with the duty of providing for and taking care of the county paupers, and in order to enable the court to effect that object, the Legislature has empowered it to procure suitable grounds and buildings, and establish a Poor-house, with necessary officers for its management.

The Superintendent of the Poor, or Poor-house Keeper, as he has been called, has heretofore received his appointment from the County Judge. His duty has been to take charge of the affairs of the Poor-house, see that the inmates were properly supplied with suitable clothing, food, fuel, medical attention, &c., for which services he received a compensation yearly in a sum fixed by the Court of Claims. The amount thus paid has heretofore been entirely within the discretion of the Court of Claims, the law on the subject being so arranged as to allow the court to vary the compensation so as to adjust it to the services performed. In that way justice could be done to the county, and also to its employees.

The Court of Claims is composed of the County Judge and Justices of the Peace of the county, and together forms a body of twenty-one men, representing the entire county. Now, to suppose that the court would be unable to pass upon the question of the salary of the Poor-house Keeper, and to fix it at a fair price, would be decidedly foolish. The same body fixes the salaries of the County Judge and County Attorney, based upon all claims against the county, and rejects or approves at their discretion. In fact, the Court of Claims is the Managing Agent of the county's finances. Yet some of our neighbors would have us believe the pay of the Poor-house Keeper is too broad and deep for the court, and therefore, to make the matter say, the office ought to be left to the lowest bidder. We do not say that the late action of our County Court in putting off the office referred to was prompted or brought about by any desire on the part of the County Judge to avoid the trouble or the responsibility of making an appointment. On the contrary, we would say our Judge is a man of sufficient nerve and will to discharge every duty of his office without fear or favor and will do so. However, there are more ways than one, sometimes, suggested for the accomplishment of a particular object. So, in the matter of fixing the salary of the county pauper, different methods may be suggested in selecting or determining who shall be the Keeper of the Poor-house. One may insist that the old plan of County Attorney, based upon all claims against the county, and rejects or approves at their discretion, is the best. Another may insist on putting the office out to the lowest bidder. Arguments may be made in favor of either method. The County Attorney may be favorable to the last plan, as it has apparent economy on its side, while others will say the old plan of "sapping at the piglet and wasting at the bung" applies, or will apply if the plan be continued. The people of the county have no doubt but that the management of the Poor-house, while in the hands of the present Judge and Keeper, will be marked with suitable economy and fair dealing, but the time may come when we will have less upright officials, and this action may then be cited as a precedent by those seeking to defraud the county.

While on this subject we will remark that there is a widespread and popular opinion that the office of Superintendent of the Poor belongs to the County Attorney. This is, however, a mistake, so far as the legal right is concerned. The law does not give the office of Superintendent of the Poor to the Attorney, but to the County Judge or Justice of the Peace, or to the County Attorney, if selected by the court. The claim the Attorney has upon the office is founded upon the fact that the two offices have long gone together in this county, that the one has become, by long custom, to be acquiesced in as an attaché of the other. The two offices having thus, by custom, become as one, the candidate for either office is regarded, if selected, as the one to whom the appointment to the other should be given. The original reason for uniting the two offices in one man was that the office of Father of the Poor was not paid, and that the two, taken together, afforded something near a support for the officer. His position could not, however, affect the power of the County Court to appoint as it chose, though it might, and doubtless did, afford a strong reason to the court for following the old order of appointment.

We are anxious to give no license to those who have operated to induce the court in the last few years to change its former practice. Some sufficient reason existed, or else the reason the court gave for the change was a mere pretext, to justify its longer continuance. We believe that the old plan should not have been departed from unless the law proved to be unworkable for the future, which has not been the case so far as we know, with us.

#### Morgan Academy.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

A few weeks since you gave publication to my article in regard to the Morgan Academy, located at Burlington, and I thought that the Trustees of that once flourishing, but now abandoned institution, or at least some one of the number, in need of standing as marble statues to be erected on this subject, would have come to the front with an argument, though dimly, in support of the action of that honorable body. These gentlemen know perfectly well the duties incumbent upon Trustees of a public institution like that which the Morgan Academy should be to

day, and these they have so signally failed to perform that under their administration the school, building and everything pertaining thereto have been pretty effectually wiped from existence, are only referred to by the aged, and are not becoming traditional. We have been informed that when this institution was organized there was a considerable sum of money over and above the amount required to put up the building, and that this money, by careless handling, has become lost. Now, if this is the case, those who handled the money are certainly by the law, as every public officer is, made responsible for the amount that came into their hands. This money belonged to the public, and it is the purpose of the law to protect the public rights, as well as those of private individuals. In law we believe the act of one partner in a partnership business binds the whole firm, and the members of the firm are individually responsible for this act, and we don't see why the same will not apply to the actions of Boards of Trustees as well. We don't want to be understood as charging the present Board, or its predecessors, with wilfully squandering the means that belonged to the Morgan Academy, but we do charge, if we have been rightly informed, that they have grossly and carelessly allowed this money to be lost; that the real property has been miserably neglected; that the furniture belonging to the institution has been scattered to the four winds; that the fencing around the premises has, from decay, begun falling, and on one side of the lot has entirely faded from view; and the worst feature of the whole case the Trustees have become entirely indifferent on the subject, although they should be the leading men in the educational ranks. This Board, as we said before, is composed of good men, and perhaps they can assign some reason for their course in this matter, and we think it their duty to lift the veil that now surrounds their official career as Trustees of the Morgan Academy.

EDUCATION.

MARKET REPORTS.

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN, Etc.—Bran, \$14@15 per ton. Shipstuffs, \$16@17 per ton. Middlings, \$20 @22 per ton.

BEANS—Prime, 27@28c.

BROOM CORN—Red, 4@5c; green, 7 @8c per pound.

BEANS—Choice navy, \$1 25@1 35 per bush.

BUTTER—Choice, 27@30c; prime, 24@ 25c; lower grades, 17@20c per lb.

CHEESE—Choice, 13@14c per lb.

COFFEY—Rio, 22@23c, for roasting grades; fair to good, 24@24c; prime, 25 @25c; choice, 26@27c; choice Java, 28 @30c per lb.

COAL—Youghiogheny about, 80c per bush; Ohio River, 65@66c per bush.

CRANBERRIES—Choice cultivated, \$10 00@11 per bush, and \$3 25@3 50 in cases.

EIGNS—Fresh, 25c per dozen.

FEATHERS—Prime, 53c per lb.

FRUIT—Apples, \$3@3 75 per bush for choice.

FLOUR—Family, \$6 25@7 75; family, \$5 25@6 00 per bush.

WHEAT—No. 2 winter red, \$1 25; No. 3 do, \$1 05 per bush.

CORN—Prime mixed, in elevator, 48 @49c; old ear is scarce and wanted at 60c.

RYE—In elevator, 80c; on track, 70 @75c per bush.

OATS—Prime white, 41@42c; mixed, 38 @40c; inferior, 32@33c per bush.

BARLEY—70c per bush for Western.

HIDES—Prime, \$1@1 05 per lb.

HIDES—Green, 61@62c; wet salted, 70 @72c; dry, 14@15c; sheep skin, 70c to \$1 25 for good.

HAY—No. 1 Timothy, loose pressed, \$19 @20; light pressed, \$18@19; lower grades, \$17 per ton.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 50@52c per gallon for prime; strap, 40@42c.

OIL—Lard, 60c per gallon.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 10c per lb; clear sides, 14c; sugar-hens, 15@16c.

LARD—13c per lb.

SUGAR—Extra "C," 10@10 1/2c; "A," white, 10 1/2@10 3/4c; granulated, 11c per pound.

SEED—Timothy, \$2 50@2 60 per bush; clover, 12c per lb.

SALT—Ohio River, \$1 45 per bush.

TALLOW—87c per pound for country.

TOBACCO—Masson County, Ky., tobacco, \$4@5; Brown County, Ohio, \$4@5; Owen County, Ky., \$3@4; Pendleton County, \$3 @3 25; Boone County, \$2@2 25; West Virginia, \$1@1 25.

CATTLE—Common grades, 2@2 50; fair to medium, \$1@1 50. Fair to good feeding steers, 4@4 1/2c; butcher stock, 4@4 1/2c. Veal calves, 3@3 1/2c for good.

HOGS—Good to extra butchers', \$7 50; good light and packing grades, \$6 50@7 20; stock hogs, \$6 00@6 75.

SHEEP—Fair to good qualities, 4@5 1/2c.

#### M. L. ROUSE.

MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER OF

Farm and Spring Wagons,

NEAR UNION, KY.

Prompt attention paid to orders by mail.

Commissioner's Notice.

S. Coffman against

all persons indebted to the late firm of Coffman & Wagstaff on account will please call and settle the same with the undersigned immediately.

J. W. DUNGAN,

10-24—Master Commissioner B. C. C.

#### POSTED.

The undersigned have each posted his farm against trespass, by hunting or otherwise, and persons caught trespassing on the farm of any of them will be proceeded against according to law.

J. Tom Marshall, Jas. T. Ryle, Jas. H. Le-well, H. C. Berksheir.

de9-1mo12

#### NOTICE.

Is hereby given by each of the undersigned that all hunting or trespassing on any one of its is forbidden, and any one found hunting on our farms will be proceeded against according to law.

Jas. K. Kelly, Mr. Jane Kelly and John G. Cox.

de9-1mo12

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have posted their farms against trespass by hunting, and all persons who are found hunting on our premises will be proceeded against according to law.

John E. Utz, H. V. Souther, Abraham Aylor, Johnson Aylor, John Aylor, Thos. B. Aylor, John Rouse, James Aylor, Thos. B. Aylor, Wm. T. Aylor, W. B. Aylor and Jacob Towner.

de9-1mo12

JAMES A. RIDDELL.

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Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Piped and Sewed.

X L N T Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiter.

The Nobbiest Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Laces and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Top.

Remember the Place:

BEITZER & DILLON,

6-2m No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

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ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

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Six months .75  
Three months .40  
Advertising rates:  
One square (one inch) one month \$1.00  
One square (one inch) one year 10.00  
Liberal reductions for larger space.

**County Directory.**

**COURTS.**  
**CRIMINAL COURT** meets the first Monday in April and October. O. B. McManama, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk; M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk; Warren Confort, Common Pleas Attorney, and Samuel Cowen, Jailor.  
**CIRCUIT COURT** meets the third Monday in April and October. Geo. O. Drane, Judge; J. W. Duncan, Clerk and Master; Confort, M. T. Garnett, Deputy Clerk, and N. E. Hawes, Trustee Jury Fund.  
**COUNTY COURT** meets the first Monday in every month. John S. Phelps, Judge; E. C. Green, County Attorney; L. H. Dills, Clerk; P. P. Walton, Deputy Clerk; B. K. Sleet, Sheriff, and Geo. W. Sleet and T. W. Finch, Deputy Sheriffs.  
**QUARTERLY COURT** meets the first Monday in March, June, September and December. The officers of the County Court preside.  
**COURT OF CLAIMS** meets the first Monday in November.  
**MAGISTRATE'S COURTS** are held in March, June, September and December, as follows:  
Burlington—Oscar Gaines, Thursday after first Monday, and J. A. Kendall, fourth Monday. Charles E. White, Constable.  
Petersburg—A. B. Parker, Wednesday after first Monday, and James N. Early, fourth Saturday. Isaac H. McWeathy, Constable.  
Taylorsport—Oscar Riddell, third Saturday, and A. B. Whitlock, fourth Monday. James A. Riddell, Constable.  
Florence—H. Ashley, third Saturday, and Abs. Conner, first Thursday. Theodore Chambers, Constable.  
Union—M. C. Norman, Thursday after third Monday, and Reuben Conner, Thursday after second Monday. C. B. Clarkson, Constable.  
Walton—W. L. Norman, Friday after second Monday, and Reuben Conner, Friday after third Monday. Wm. Herndon, Constable.  
Verona—Thomas Hall, first Tuesday, and James Broden, Tuesday after fourth Monday. John T. Roberts, Constable.  
Hamilton—George W. Baker, Tuesday after second Monday, and W. W. Garnett, Wednesday after third Monday. B. L. Roberts, Constable.  
Bellevue—M. B. Green, first Saturday, and T. J. Akin, third Monday. F. E. Hogarty, Constable.  
Carlton—J. S. Huey, Wednesday after second Monday, and T. J. Stephens, Friday after third Monday. John T. Duncan, Constable.

**OFFICERS.**  
Assessor—Edward Fowler.  
County Surveyor—M. S. Rice.  
Coroner—J. C. Shepherd.  
Examiners—J. M. Stansifer, G. M. Allen, W. L. Norman, F. P. Walton, and A. G. Winston.  
School Commissioner—H. J. Foster.  
School Examiners—Thomas Stephenson and Daniel Grigby.

**MASONIC.**  
Good Faith Lodge No. 95, at Florence, fourth Saturday in each month.  
Burlington Lodge No. 204, first and third Saturdays in each month.  
Walton Lodge No. 202, third Saturday in each month.  
T. M. Lillard Lodge No. 321, at Verona, fourth Saturday in each month.  
North Bend Lodge No. 540, at Francisville, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Bellevue Lodge No. 544, second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
Boone Union Lodge No. 704, third Saturday in each month.  
Hamilton Lodge No. 854, first Saturday in each month.

**CHURCH MEETINGS.**  
Lutheran Church at Hebron—Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the first and third Sundays in every month.  
Lutheran Church at Hopeful—Rev. W. C. Barnett, Pastor. Services held the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Baptist Church at Big Bone—Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held every fourth Sunday.  
Baptist Church at Burlington—Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the third Saturday in every month.  
Christian Church at Florence—Rev. W. C. Keene, Pastor. Services the first Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at Point Pleasant—Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services on the third Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at Constance—Rev. H. J. Foster, Pastor. Services held the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Burlington—Rev. J. A. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Middle O—Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Christian Church at St. George—Rev. W. S. Keene, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Sundays in every month.  
Christian Church at St. Paul—Rev. J. F. Foster, Pastor. Services held the third Saturday in every month.  
M. E. Church at Burlington—Rev. Bonf. F. Orr, Pastor. Services held the first Sunday in every month.  
Presbyterian Church at Burlington—Rev. Dr. J. W. Hall, Pastor. Services held on the second Sunday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Sand Run—Rev. R. E. Kirtley, Pastor. Services held on the fourth Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at East Bend—Rev. C. S. Carter, Pastor. Services held on the second Saturday in every month.  
Baptist Church at Florence—Rev. Geo. Vinton, Pastor. Services held on the second and fourth Saturdays in every month.

**GRANGES.**  
County Council, Oscar Gaines, President; J. H. Walton, Secretary; meets monthly. Mt. Pleasant Grange No. 222, regular meeting, first Saturday in each month. East Bend No. 591, meets Hamilton, No. 592, meets Bellevue, No. 594, meets third Saturday. Woolper, No. 548, meets second and fourth Sa. urdays.  
Golden, No. 346, meets first Saturday. Richwood, No. 492, meets second Saturday. Excelsior, No. 717, meets second Saturday. Big Bone, No. 488, meets second Saturday.  
Walton, No. 610, meets Verona, No. 840, meets Point Pleasant, No. 421, meets fourth Saturday.  
Petersburg, No. 11, meets Mt. Zion, No. 1,049, meets Speedwell, No. 487, meets second Saturday.  
Delegates to State Grange, Reuben Conner and J. H. Walton.  
Business Agent and County Deputy, G. V. Rouse.

**F. RIDDELL,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**  
141 BURLINGTON, KY.  
**THOS. W. FINCH,**  
**AUCTIONEER.**  
141 BURLINGTON, KY.  
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**BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY.**  
Will attend to any business in the Circuit and County Courts of Boone County, and to cases taken to the Court of Appeals from the Boone Circuit Court.  
R. C. Green will take charge of the office at Burlington, where he will be found at all times.  
John F. and Chas. H. Fisk will attend all regular terms of the Circuit and Circuit Courts at Burlington. They may be consulted at any time at their office, n. w. cor. Fifth and Madison streets, Covington, Ky. 2-4  
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ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.  
Printers and Publishers of Every Description.

**DOVE.**  
BY DR. JOYCE LORD.  
O, what is Love? I asked  
A venerable sage,  
Whose hoary locks and bending form  
Showed seventy years of age;  
A man who deepest secrets knew,  
Had watched this changing life,  
Had tasted all the pleasures known,  
And mixed in angry strife.  
Love, he replied, in accents mild,  
With earnest, glowing eye,  
Love! is a mystery none can know,  
Though he inhabits skies.  
With holy angels it may dwell,  
A sentiment so pure,  
That no bewitching mortal charms  
The lofty soul can lure.  
And yet it is a spark so fierce  
That e'er before it burns,  
And even eiders, hard and cold,  
To blazing coils return.  
"The passing strange, and yet 'tis true,  
The goddess we do seek  
Unbidden comes, in unknown forms,  
Our higher wants to meet.  
She may be clothed in garments old,  
She may be young and fair,  
She may be sad with sorrows dire,  
Or bowed with toil and care.  
Whatever be the guise she wears,  
As thyron, friend and saint,  
What e'er the feelings inspire,  
Which raise our souls, or lains,  
Whether we sport in calm repose,  
Or roam in dire unrest,  
Or glow with raptures, when the soul  
Is in her presence blessed,  
Yet certain 'tis—that love is near,  
When eyes on kindly beams,  
And whether right or whether wrong,  
We crave the blended kiss.  
This may be true, I blushing said,  
But surely not the goal  
Of life, I ween, which lives and glows  
Eternal in the soul.  
Exalted Love no lasting joys  
In mortal transport finds,  
The ties which bind eternally  
Our sympathetic minds—  
Soaring to reach exalted aims  
In every noble field,  
And when the only content is  
Which one shall soonest yield.  
John Jacob Astor.

The original capital of the great Astor estate may be said to have been the crown or two which John Jacob had in his pocket when at seventeen he set out from Waldorf with his bundle on his shoulder. He was on his way to America, a journey that had been the dream of his boyish ambition for years. While yet in sight of his native village he sat down under a tree and made three solemn resolutions—"to be honest, to be industrious, and not to gamble"—all of which he seems to have kept. He worked his passage down the Rhine by rowing on a raft cut from the Black Forest, and earned enough to carry him to England, where he took shelter with his landlord George, who had already entered his uncle's piano and furniture factory in London, the firm name being then Astor & Broadwood, since widely known as Broadwood & Co. One of young Astor's biographers says he brought to London "a pious, true, and godly spirit, a clear understanding, a sound youthful elbow-grease, and the wish to put to good use the little he had in England was merely for the purpose of saving sufficient money and learning enough of the language to set him on his feet in America. It took two years of the most rigid economy to give him a good suit of cloths and fifteen guineas in money, and when he had succeeded in doing this, the news of the treaty of peace which formally recognized the independence of the United States gave him the signal for his departure. Five of his guineas went for a storage ticket, and some of the rest he invested in flutes, so that by this time the Astor fortune had increased to seven flutes, and five pounds sterling in money. It was from one of his fellow passengers that he got the notion of buying furs of the Indians and frontier men and selling them to the large dealers. In New York he found another brother flutney, who welcomed him and his flutes, which were about all he had left, owing to two months' imprisonment in the ice of Chesapeake Bay. He soon found employment with a Quaker furrier at 22 a week and board, for he had wisely resolved to learn the business before embarking in it. His wages were raised at the end of the first month, and he was soon employed in purchasing furs. He was sent up into Canada in place of his employer. All this time he was grasping on every side all the information he could get of his business and its countless details, and before long he left the good old Quaker behind and struck out for himself. His first little shop was on Water street, where he worked early and late, and now and then traveling on foot over the State to purchase furs. Not long after his enterprise took him to London, where he not only established advantageous connections with houses in his own trade but closed an arrangement to become the New York agent of the house of Astor & Broadwood, becoming, it would seem, the regular dealer in musical instruments in New York. His wife, the mother of William B. Astor, was Sarah Todd, whose dowry was \$300, and what was worth much

more—a hearty desire to assist her husband's business. She became such a useful partner to him that her husband used to declare "that her opinion in a matter of business was better than that of most merchants." He was going to say that he afterward describes in this characteristic way: "The first hundred thousand dollars—that was hard to get; but afterward it was easy to make more." When he had been hard at work for fifteen years, and was worth a quarter of a million, he had a house separate from his store. Now he began to buy ships, and his sails began to whiten the Eastern seas. Riches rolled upon riches like snow on a snowball. With his quiet way of life, his unostentatious bearing, and his frugal pleasures, he was worth a million, as he used to say, "before any one suspected it."

**A Fearful Leap.**  
On Wednesday last a party of hunters were chasing a deer through the woods near Green River, about twenty-five miles below this city, when an accident suddenly happened to one of their number that for a while thrilled the others with horror and caused them to stand speechless with terror and amazement.  
It seems that the party had divided and were hunting through the woods, when the dogs struck the trail of a deer. They were strangers in the neighborhood, and hence not well posted about deer stands, and had to take their chances to get a shot at the game. Several of the party had seen the deer after the chase began, and fired at it, failing to bring it down. One of the party, who was riding a fleet animal, started off by himself, and in the course of half an hour a shot was heard in the direction he had taken, and three or four of the party, who had stopped on the cliffs to rest, heard a noise that sounded like a man riding a horse at fearful rapidity through the woods. The river made an abrupt bend a little below them, and from their elevated position, they could plainly see the bank for some distance. All at once they saw a large buck appear on the steep cliff some two hundred yards below them, and in the twinkling of an eye, dodge to one side and disappear in the brush. They had scarcely time to recover their surprise before another sight met their gaze that rooted them to the spot upon which they were standing. It was nothing less than a horse and rider bearing directly toward them at a fearful rate of speed. The spectators had scarcely got a view of them before they both left the ground entirely and seemed to be flying through the air. At first those who witnessed the fearful spectacle thought the whole thing was some horrible apparition, but they were soon relieved of their superstitious fears by hearing cries for help in the distance.  
They hastened to the spot, and were astounded to see the horse trying to swim to the shore, and the man still on his back. They assisted the horse and rider on to terra firma, and recognized their friend who had left them a short time before. They learned from him that when he separated from the party he had not been gone long before he saw the deer, and after watching some time for a fair shot he tried to be a large buck, he was successful, and had no sooner fired than the buck fell, and spurring his horse he rushed toward it. The buck, however, jumped up, and though wounded, ran away, and he, in trying to get another shot or keep track of it, under the excitement of the moment, forgot his danger and rushed at a tremendous rate toward the buck. When he came upon the cliff he saw his danger, but was unable to avert it, and hence the fearful leap was made. The buck, it seems, was able to catch his speed when he suddenly appeared upon the rugged cliff, and wheeling off, was soon lost to view. The strange part of the story is, neither the horse or his rider was seriously injured, the water having been deep enough to break the force of their fall. The party built a fire, and after their comrade was thoroughly dried they resumed watching the corners, so that none of the others should meet with such a terrible experience.—Bowling Green Democrat.

As soon as the funeral services at the grave of Col. Thomas Jefferson Randolph concluded, and before the grave was filled up, a veteran negro stepped forward and asked if there was an objection to his speaking. He was a man of about seventy years of age, and was a native of Virginia. He was a member of the colored militia, and had served in the war of 1861-62. He was a man of great courage and bravery, and had been wounded several times. He was a man of great faith and devotion, and was a member of the Baptist Church. He was a man of great wisdom and experience, and was a great help to his fellow negroes. He was a man of great love and kindness, and was a great friend to all who were in need. He was a man of great strength and endurance, and was a great worker. He was a man of great honor and integrity, and was a great example to all who followed him. He was a man of great courage and bravery, and was a great help to his fellow negroes. He was a man of great faith and devotion, and was a member of the Baptist Church. He was a man of great wisdom and experience, and was a great help to his fellow negroes. He was a man of great love and kindness, and was a great friend to all who were in need. He was a man of great strength and endurance, and was a great worker. He was a man of great honor and integrity, and was a great example to all who followed him.

A simple-minded negro was coming up out of the waters of the Mississippi, where he had just been baptised. As he emerged he dropped his hands and shouted, "I seed de Lawd Jesus!" "Hush, you big fool!" exclaimed a brother convert who had been immersed in the same squall. "Twas nothin' but a turtle! I seed it!"  
As a Detroit man was digging in the garden his wife appeared at the door and shouted, "Come, you old fraud—come in to dinner!" As he did not come she opened the door, peeped upon and yelled, "Hain't you coming to dinner, you old fraud?" He saw a neighbor in the garden along with his husband, and finished: "old darling you!"  
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**Surgical Tragedies.**  
Another case of death on the operating table in a public clinic has followed closely upon the one recently reported from Albany. Fortunately, the use of anaesthetics is too firmly established to be affected by mishaps of this nature, and an accident does not excite now as it did formerly, an outcry against the use of these agencies for the prevention of human misery. It effectively however directs public and professional attention to the fact that an agency capable of suspending for a time certain of the essential functions of life is never to be handled lightly. It is never to be employed in the spirit of familiar case which leaves the mind free of consideration of the wonderfully delicate machinery whose operations are interrupted. It was once said by a capable surgeon in regard to the operation of the human eye for the cure of cataract that a man must have "looked out a fat lot of eyes" before he could do it successfully. He quaintly recognized that all great operations must have their martyrs. However it may be now with operations of that nature, or may have been formerly with anaesthetics, there is certainly no need that there should be any more martyrs. All is known of their operation that is necessary, and they are safe in proper hands, and the proper hands are not so much skillful ones—for it is scarcely a question of skill in their cases—but they must certainly be careful ones. The few accidents that occur now are from some contravention of known and recognized rules that are not overlooked by careful men. Many surgeons refuse absolutely to do operations on the mouth or nose with their patients under anaesthetics, because the blood discharged under the trachea, and not felt by the subject, may suffocate him before the fact that it goes in that direction is noticed. If not unconscious he would cough it up. This last case was an operation in the mouth. Surgeons who do not have these accidents in their practice are indebted for this immunity, in a great degree, to the fact that they scrutinize their cases; they know before they venture that the brain of the patient is such as can endure the deep intoxication and recovery; that the heart and lungs have the vigor to revive from the partial paralysis to which they are to be subjected.

**Dickens' Grave.**  
Grace Greenwood writes to the New York Times the tenor of her visit to the poet's corner at Westminster Abbey, where the great novelist, Dickens, lies: "It is a grand thing, doubtless, to be buried in Westminster Abbey, but it is a dreary sort of isolation in death for a social, kindly man, like Dickens. No friend can come to keep him company; no child may be laid at his side. He loved light, and warmth, and color, and cheerful sights and sounds. Change was necessary to his alert spirit; and he should have been laid in some pleasant, open burial ground in or near some great city, with the sounds and movements of everyday life about him. That was the life he loved to lead. He never was at home with lords and ladies. He has gone into magnificent banquets, where he wore the perpetual trappings of strange, foreign, and going, is like the ebb and flow of the sea across the granite that shuts him down among unkindred dust, where no faintest influences of the sun, no intimations of the seasons can come. But they say his coffin was heaped high with flowers. Mismanagement went down with him into the grave, and was hid away with him in fragrant darkness, there but on each anniversary of his death there are placed on that cold, gray slab the sweetest and brightest flowers of this frosty month—crosses of white lilies and roses, 'pansies for thought,' 'rosemary for remembrance,' and always a peculiar offering from some unknown hand—a wreath of scarlet geraniums, looking in that shadowy corner like flowery flame, the very expression of passionate love and sorrow."

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**Thanksgiving in Danbury.**  
From the Danbury News.  
It is just as necessary to have poultry for a Thanksgiving dinner as it is to have light. A Danbury couple named Brigham were going to have poultry for their dinner. Mr. Brigham said to his wife the day before the event:  
"I saw some splendid chickens in front of Merrill's store to-day, and I guess I'll get one of them this afternoon for to-morrow."  
"I am going to tend to that myself," said Mrs. Brigham, quickly.  
"But I can get it just as well; I'm going right by there."  
"I don't want you to get it," she asserted. "When I eat chicken I want something I can put my teeth in." And a hard look came to her face.  
He colored up at once.  
"What do you mean by that?"  
"Just what I say," she explained, setting her teeth together.  
"Do you mean to say I do not know how to pick out a chicken?" he angrily demanded.  
"I do."  
"Well, I can just tell you, Mary Ann Brigham, that I know more about chickens in one minute than you could ever find out in a lifetime. And, furthermore, I am going to buy that chicken if one is bought at all in this house." And he struck the table with his fist.  
"And I tell you, John Joyce Brigham," she cried, "that you don't know any more how to pick out a good chicken than an unweaned mud-turtle; and if you bring a chicken into this house it will go out again quicker'n it came in. And you can put that in yer pipe and smoke it as soon as you want to."  
"Whose house is this, I want to know," he fiercely demanded.  
"This frankly replied at once: "I suppose it belongs to that-headed idiot with a wart on his nose, but a woman who looks a spring chicken from a hump-back camel is running the establishment, and so long as she does he can't bring no patent leather heels here to be cooked."

"You see what I'll do," he yelled, and he pulled his coat on and jammed his hat on over his head with the forepiece over his left ear.  
"You bring a chicken here if you think best, Mister Brigham," she replied.  
"You see if I don't," he growled, as he passed out and slammed the door behind him.  
That evening there was a nice, fine chicken in the pantry, but he didn't bring it. Perhaps he forgot to get it. I don't know the next day, Mr. Brigham took his seat at the table as usual, but it was evident that he intended mischief. Mrs. Brigham filled a plate with chickens, mashed potatoes and boiled onions. It was a tempting dish, emitting a delicious aroma. She passed it to Mr. Brigham. He did not look toward it.  
"Brigham," said she, "here's your plate."  
"I don't want any chicken," he said looking nervously around the room.  
"Are you going to eat that chicken?" she demanded in a voice of low intensity.  
"No, I ain't—wool! onch! ooh!"  
She had sprung to her feet like a flash, reached over the table, caught him by the hair, and had his face buried in the dish of hot onions. It was done so quick that he had no time to save himself, and barely time to give utterance to the agonized exclamations which followed upon his declaration.  
"Are you going to eat that chicken?" she hoarsely demanded.  
"Jemine up!" he screamed.  
She raised his head from the dish and jammed it on the table.  
"John Joyce Brigham," she hissed between her set teeth, "this is a day set apart by the Nation for thanksgiving and praise. I got that chicken to celebrate this day, and I ain't going to have my gratitude and devotion upset by such a runt as you are. Now, I want to know if you are going to eat that chicken like a Christian, or if you are going to cut up like a cantankerous heathen? Answer me at once, or I'll jam your skull into a jelly!"

Then she let him up, and he took his plate, and one Thanksgiving meal, at least, passed off harmoniously.  
A STRANGE CASE of diphtheria has been developed in Jersey City. A little girl, five years old, daughter of James Scull, on West Side avenue, was taken sick with diphtheria five weeks ago. Two days previous to the attack the skin was broken on the back of her head. The attending physician perceived that the child had all the symptoms of diphtheria except the formation of the membrane in the throat. But such a membrane was formed on the back of each thumb, where the skin had been broken. These were removed, but others soon took their places. An examination under the microscope showed that these membranes were exactly similar to those formed in the throat of the child's sister who died lately of diphtheria. The subject of this wonderful development has nearly recovered. The question now arises whether diphtheria is wholly a disease of the throat and organs of respiration.

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**BURLINGTON, KY., DECEMBER 10.**

LAST week, the grand jury in New York began a vigorous investigation of the manner of Tweed's escape. The Boss is still missing, but some of the officers think he has not left the city.

THE present mode of conducting the Penitentiary is subject to considerable comment, and it is altogether likely that this matter will be brought before the legislature during its session this winter.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the Circuit Court in the Boone County Bounty Fund case. This, we suppose, means shell out. The cost of this appeal is considerable, and will be heavy on the appellants. In our next issue we will be able to give more particulars in regard to this important decision.

On last Saturday, a trunk containing fifteen million dollars worth of bonds was stolen from an express wagon in New York City. These bonds were in the care of the minister from Guatemala, and were to be used as part of a payment due the United States.

LATER.

The report now is that there were no bonds in the trunk, and that it contained nothing but clothes, belonging to the minister.

ELSEWHERE we publish an extract from the Frankfort Yeoman in regard to Mr. Monfort's vindication of the action of Judge McManama in Grant county in regard to the Southern railway. We failed to receive a copy of the paper containing the statement Mr. Monfort, or we should have published it. The Williamstown Sentinel of last week also contains an article that emphatically declares that Judge did right in having the railway Company indicted.

BOSS TWEED is still missing and as yet there has been no progress made toward solving the mysteries that surround the escape. The Sheriff believes that he is still in or near the city of New York, and Warden Dunham, Tweed's guard, during his last visit as a prisoner, is reported as saying that he believed that Tweed will appear, if the question of his bail can be satisfactorily arranged. Charles Devlin and Albert B. Sands, Tweed's jailers, have been notified to produce him for trial, and in case they fail to bring the Boss into court they will be fined bonds to the amount of \$18,000.

As the Legislature meets again this winter, we have another opportunity of getting a charter for our town. Great complaint is being made that streets and alleys are being closed, sidewalks rot and repair, street running at large in the town, and worst of all, the disorderly conduct on our streets on Sundays. Now is the time to canvass the question of a new charter. It has been sufficiently demonstrated that trustees appointed under the general town law will do nothing, their powers being so undefined and uncertain. All that we want is a plain, simple charter, one that will confer ample power on public officers to keep the town in order, as to its streets, etc., keep good order and conduct in the town limits. Such a charter as we could have can be obtained without cost, except the labor of drafting the instrument, which, we feel warranted in saying our resident attorneys will do, and place it in the hands of our representative who will see that it is adopted.

issue but owing to the press of matter  
was crowded out. Its peculiar applica-  
bleness to any day induces us to give  
space this week.

At the former session of Congress the Senate postponed the vote upon the R. B. S. Pinchback on his credentials until the first of December. It is now said that action at that session does not make the question in order of the day, as it would have had the session been continuous. A vote would, therefore, be required at the present session. The friends of Pinchback do not desire, as Senators Alcorn, Logan, Dorsey and Logan, who would vote for him if they were present, are not in their seats. Pinchback is apprehensive of a design to postpone the vote until the next session until after the adjournment of the Legislature, when, by the appointment of a person more acceptable to them the next election could be carried, and two Republican Senators secured. Pinchback, however, is determined to vote for him, as all his friends are in their seats.

CLAY CENTER, CLAY Co., Ks.,  
December 8th, 1875.

The Editor of the Recorder :  
 Old Father Time still strides on Mr.  
 Editor, with remorseless and never  
 varying speed. It is almost impossible to  
 believe that 1875 has almost run its  
 course; that the yearly return of Christ-  
 mas is almost upon us. How short  
 seems the time since last, that grand  
 holiday of love and enterprise, came  
 and, scattering rest and good will in  
 our course, then we were in sturdy  
 old Burlington, - 1876 will find us in  
 the rushing whirl of busy young Kan-  
 sas. It seems strange that the years  
 pass so quickly now. We can re-  
 member when a year seemed to us al-  
 most an eternity. The length of time  
 from Christmas to Christmas was al-  
 most beyond our small conception.  
*Tempus aevumque mutabor, et nos mutamur  
 illis.*"

We paid a visit to the Public School of its place last Friday, the closing of the quarter of the term of 1875-6. The building is quite large and commodious, having two rooms below, and a hall running the entire length of the school. Above is a large, well lighted and ventilated room for high school. We entered first the high school room, where an examination was in progress. The method of examination may be of interest to some of the Boone County teachers. Professor S. the Principal, would write a given number of questions on each subject under consideration. Each pupil was required to give a written answer to these questions. Thus their relative proficiency is shown at a glance. This method, though more tedious, is far more accurate than an oral examination.

leaving the Professor's room we descended to the Primary Department. The lady Mistress, if not a yankee, would pass for one in Connecticut itself, and was a relief from the hubbub of those fifty eight young jayhawkers running their lessons and kicking their shins. When we entered the main hall we were hearing a recitation in "Ray's Primary." She rushed them through in rapid order though, and then introduced an extra for our special benefit. She called the class in the second reader consisting of about twenty all about the same age. We were no little surprised and quite taken back to see two young daughters of Ham march out alongside the others, but no one else appeared disconcerted, and so we continued further developments. The teacher had drilled them in reading in concert that piece of jingle beginning, "Listen to the kitchen clock" &c. &c. They had taught them, when they came to "tick tock, tick tock," to raise their eyes and look at the clock. It was so comical to see the professor and his assistants those two cions of Africa would roll up their shining white eyes and sleepily draw "tick tock, tick tock" that's what it says." Reared as we were among the prejudices that prevailed in Kentucky against the equalization of the races, and doubtless imbued with their spirit, it appears almost incredible to see such "cultured" children sitting to school.

with their fairer fellows, but here it seems to be looked at as a matter of course, and not only tolerated but encouraged. There are very few negroes in this country. Have only seen three or four during our whole stay here.

You Mr. Man that talks about Cyruce's big corn, how is this? An ear 16 inches in diameter at the large end and 16 inches in length, that is *bona fide* and it grew right here in Clay county.

HERACLES.

Paris True Kentucian:

At V. C. Porter's sale yesterday, stock sold well. Ten two-year-old cattle \$44 of about 1,000 lbs. average; 5 shoats, 7c.; corn in shock, \$2 15; hogs, 30 to 33c. No bid on the farm (Byrnes).

**Cynthiana News:**  
Last Saturday night, 4th inst., H. cWhiteker, the Jailer of this county, proached the door of the jail, but the

ago, key in the lock, turned the bolt and, and pushed the door half way open, when James Myres struck him with the heavy club some three feet high, knocking him down, and while laying down struck him two or three blows in quick succession. The assistant Mr. Whiteaker fell, Harvey Myres, a stocky man, and James Myres, a free prisoner, stepped out side the door, into the hall that leads into the jail room and to the entrance door of the jail and jail house residence. Mrs. Whiteaker and her daughters were at the entrance door which impeded an escape at that point, so the prisoners slipped into the family room. The prisoners were released from the prisoning blows he received from James Myres, and seized the key of the cell door, closed and locked it and at the same time raising himself up, caught hold of James Myres and held him when he reached the family room, when, upon his feet he had hold of his collar with his left hand, and pistol in his right hand, struggling to hold his prisoner, fired at him, and the bullet struck the index finger of the Jailor's left hand, and is supposed to have

Being unbound the Jailer could make no effort to retain his prisoners, and they escaped through the kitchen back yard of the jail-house. James Myers struck Mrs. Whiteaker over the head with his club, hurting her severely, while passing into the family room. She resisted his escape which was the cause of her receiving the blow. James and Hiram Myers are citizens of Montgomery county, and were arrested by the Sheriff of that county. They were lodged in this jail, charged with being among the party who visited this county one night last July and liberating the prisoners. They are still awaiting trial for horse stealing. Some of the party have been sent to the penitentiary for the outrage upon the Commonwealth and these men, from all we can learn would undoubtedly followed them. Alvin Stokely, was a young man from Madison County, who bought goods from Mr. Hedges, on a forged check, and was arrested by that gentleman and put in jail. Dr. Wall was called in to dress the wounds of Mrs. Whiteaker and wife, and having had some long experience as a physician, he undoubtedly gave satisfaction. Mr. Whiteaker and family, certainly used all means hand to retain and keep their prisoners, and from our stand-point no blame can be laid upon the Jailer for the escape of these prisoners.

The statement published in Thursday's Yeoman by Warren Montfort, U. S. Commonwealth's Attorney for the District, in reference to the affair

The Grant County grand jury and obstruction of a highway in that county by the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Company, is a complete vindication of Judge McManama's action, that matter at least, from the charges that have been for some weeks floating around in the newspapers. We understand that the charge of drawing a pistol on some one in Harrison county, is a difficulty growing out of the same matter of obstructing a highway, is susceptible of an equally satisfactory explanation.

ROUSE CRANER'S NERVE.—On a fine morning last a number of trotters were driven to the driving park, among them Effie Dene, driven by the well-known horse raiser, Golden Smith. The horses were ridden at a lively pace, and were all harnessed in a heap, when one of Effie's reins broke, and Golden Smith toppled over backward, and every spectator expected to see him drop from the sky and be mangled by the feet of the horse behind. This tragedy was averted, however, for Golden Smith, as the horse fought in the coils of his reins, recovered himself, and gave an exhibition of nerve that was most thrilling. The mare, released from the restraint of the taut reins, broke into a run and flew ahead like a windmill, leaving all the others behind. While she was going at this rate Golden Smith crawled over her back, and, by reaching forward, he could get hold of the snaffle of the bit, and then lying upon her neck he managed to get up with a sudden pull and carried her almost nose high in the air. He was heartily applauded by all who witnessed the daring deed. Still, it is a good plan to always be sure that your reins are strong enough to break.

Stripping tobacco is now the order of day with our farmers. The weather is so favorable.

Mr. Henry Vest has leased the Exchange Hotel in this place, at \$1,200 per year, and took possession on last Monday morning. Mr. Bloom and family have returned to Lexington.

The continued wet, warm weather during the past ten days has been very unbeneficial to the growing wheat.

A physician who claims to p

Following, which he says is a sure cure for the smallpox: Pure water, 1 pint; Epsom salts,  $\frac{1}{2}$  ounce; fluid extract digitalis, 10 drops; mix. Dose, 1 tablespoon-ful every hour. It will cure, he says smallpox, measles and scarlet fever in one day.

The Editor of the Recorder:

the County. Section 25, article 4, provides that the State Court shall be established in a county, to consist of a presiding Judge and two Associate Judges, any two of whom shall all constitute the Court for the transaction of business. The office of Associate Judge is provided for in the Constitution under the provision of the same article, and the Constitution, merely leaving out of the County of the County Court. United States citizenship, a residence in the county for one year preceding his election, and above the age of twenty-one years are qualifications required to constitute eligibility to this office. The provisions of the Constitution require us to learn that the County Court and the office of Judge thereof were of sufficient importance in the minds of the convention to be placed in the Constitution with a place in the fundamental law of the State, and thereby make it irrepealable, and place it thereby beyond the reach of legislative authority as to its existence. It thus becomes one of the fixed and unchangeable principles of the State, as the fundamental law; as much so as the

ce, and, like them, can only be ab

the "design power" that makes and makes our State's Constitution. The origin of the case, the Circuit Court, has its origin in the Constitution, and, like that of the Legislature, its jurisdiction is a matter within the power of the Legislature. Both courts may be rendered valueless by legislative action. The courts are continued service to the people will at times depend on appropriate legislative action. The jurisdiction of the County Court is one of some of the most important matters of the community. Other courts may be established or their jurisdiction over subjects that, at the discretion of their sessions, and during the progress of the trial, cause greater excitement and stir up the passions of the people than that of a far higher pitch than ever occurred by anything done in the County Court. The life of a man may depend on an issue in the County Court; charges of high crime are brought before the County Court, and the jury which draw the attention of the community closely about the court, and causes a great deal of excitement. It is not only the fact that is said and every act that is done in the court, or of its officers to be caught and carried from the court, to be caught and broadcast over the land, so that every man has some idea of what is being done, and the importance of the court and the duties and heavy responsibilities of the judges and the jury. The County Court is likewise frequently of such a character as to attract the attention of the community. Some cases of really little importance, when hotly contested will attract attention, and the result of the trial will be the law suits of one another. Man appears in the court to be inclined to give strife, either as a participant or spectator. The character of the

for excitement and strife have operated the posting us up in the business of the other courts, and have given us some pretty good ideas of the services rendered by their judges, and of the great responsibility there upon them. Hence, the salaries of the Circuit Judges are fixed by the General Assembly at \$3,000 per year.

The jurisdiction of the County Court extends in civil matters to subjects as important to the public as any within the jurisdiction of the Circuit Courts, and the responsibilities of the Judge are great beyond meas-

the appointment of guardians, a subject upon which I regard exclusively to the County Court, and frequently a very delicate matter to deal with. The contents may arise requiring legal advice, and the County Court is the proper place when the guardian is selected by the Judge. When the Judge substantially becomes his trustee, and Virtually remains so while in office. The Judge, of course, does not sign orders, and he is not responsible for the acts of the guardian individually if he takes improper advantage, and also requires him to inquire and report into the condition of the sureties of the guardians in his county, and holds him personally responsible for the same. How many guardians' bonds does the Judge take per year in this county? How many sureties on such bonds is he required to investigate every year? Again, the County Court branch of the County Court is generally exercised when no one can represent the interests of the infant. The great necessity is apparent of having a Judge who is able to handle the affairs and of his motion that he should be informed and acted on in the appointment of guardians, the settlement of the accounts of guardians subject in the jurisdiction of the County Court. Many cases are being lost, as they are being wasted, and families are suffering penitence through the neglect of County Judges in this matter of making Indian settlements. Any one who has been in the County Court for some time, with a little neglect of the part of the County Court, an estate could have been seriously damaged. The County Court has jurisdiction over administrators and executors. This is a subject upon which I regard exclusively to the County Court, and is not of so delicate a nature as the subject, because there are usually adult persons to be seen to the business and watch the administrator, and thus far render valuable aid to the County Court. When the County Court has jurisdiction there are no adult heirs, then the Judge

same responsibility attaches upon the shoulders of an administrator as in the case of a merchant, and the Judge is required to cause the administrator to make stated settlements and render accounts. These duties are imperative upon him, and if loss be occasioned by his failure to perform them, he is responsible on his official bond. Another duty of the County Judge is, he is to take oaths on the official

Edward C. Reiss, Druggist and Chemist

and respectfully announce to the people of Burlington and neighborhood  
 at his store of Drugs and Chemicals is the freshest and purest in the market.  
 He has just received a large assortment of French and German articles, and  
 offers brought to your notice, at remarkably reasonable prices, the following:  
 Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes, Shoe Brushes,  
 French and German Cologne Waters, English and American Toilet Soaps,  
 Robinson's Germal and Glycerine Soap, to effectually prevent chapping of  
 the hands and  
 Pure Glycerine and Camphor Ice, Fine Foreign and Native Wines and Liquors  
 at Reasonable Prices, at

S. E. Cor. Tenth and Madison Sts., Covington, Ky.

ore, he is responsible if he accept insufficient security, thus becoming virtually surety for the borrower. Some months ago the Trustees put out a subscription to raise

others that are continually presiding in the County Judge, all, too, of importance to the community. It is inevitable, requiring constant thought and a loss of a share of his time from other pursuits, that a question of what should his salary be. The County Judge, in my opinion, may well do the duties of his office in a way like this which deserves well of the people, and in doing so, being \$300, I might say at least \$600. He cannot, however, by any means if he earns it, we do not mean he should be allowed that amount because smaller counties are not able to pay him as much as this one. That kind of argument is of no force in law says the Judge is to be paid a reasonable compensation for his services; not such as to make him rich, but such as would enable him to pay his Judges, but just such as is reasonable for his services. Then, in answering the question, let us not look at what Grant, or any other Judge has received. If we will find they have not been uniform, have gone from one extreme to the other, let us let the salary at the duties performed by the County Judge, the time he has expended, the injury incurred, time employed, and last, but not least, the qualifications necessary to the performance of these duties. We say \$600

*The Editor of the Recorder:*

It is charged that the Trustees are neglecting their duty; in other words, that they are at fault for not keeping the school a successful operation. The Trustees have made every effort to keep a good, faithful and competent staff in the Academy, and to secure it a good patronage. If any of them offered to guarantee a competent teacher who applied for the school a salary of \$80 per month, and the Trustees would not use the fund on hand for that purpose, but they proposed to go down into their own pockets to that extent. The offer was declined, and the Trustees are not at all conscious of any consciousness that they had done more than their duty. Will "Education" come forward and guarantee one of six to give that kind of a guarantee? Will "Education" have the opportunity to prove the genuineness of your zeal. It is no more the duty of the Trustees to pledge their private fortunes to secure teachers than it is the duty of the Trustees in the Academy. Some of these Trustees have no children to send to school; are done educating; and not one of them has been offered to contribute to the private means to make up the property, and have liberally and magnanimously offered to guarantee efficient, competent teachers for the Academy of the institution. If "Education" wants the proof we will furnish it. They have made substantial efforts from the fall of 1875 to the present time to secure the best of the best, a competent teacher in the Academy, and are now anxious to do so. Trustees can not run the school without money. They can not run it without children. If they expected to furnish both, or either?

and the end, and I dare say, it will be enough to write a newspaper article, and his name "Education," and don't know who "Education" is, but I have the prediction that he is some young man who has his first of educational seal on him, and who has worked himself into belief that his services are sadly needed by the Morgan Academy. Such delusions are common. Many young men with small talents (if not small, I mean), fancy that they can properly and even gloriously do things which are wrong for want of their guid-

One should be mistaken this conjecture, as he may be some one who thinks his services are needed as one of the Board of Trustees, and who would like to have the funds overlooked in filling the vacancies. But if he hereafter occurred therein, I dare say he would be a member of the Board the institution would move off at once, and its pristine character would be lost. The Trustees are charged with squandering the funds belonging to the Academy, and the Board has been in office, not one year of the funds have been lost or squandered. The Trustees have not repaired on the property; with that except all the money that came to their hands in the hands of the Treasurer, and safe keeping of the funds. The Trustees for many years ago the Trustees were unfortunately enough to lose some of the funds by giving to persons to whom it had been loaned without interest. The Trustees at that time were not men and women in the community—men who, with the co-operation of the people, made the Academy a success. They held the trust imposed upon them without interest, and they were in the community with fidelity. That some of the funds are lost is not an uncommon occurrence, but they lost their private fortunes, although they were wealthy, in the same way. Fidelity is not connected with the loss of the funds, and the Trustees suffer losses. They loaned the funds, and their duties required them to do so, and they had and sufficient securities at the time. They were not negligent in their duties. They made diligent efforts to recover and collect without success—without compensation. And now it is proposed by "Education," with a seal that has outlived its sense and value, that the Trustees should be these people have gone hence, and have left children who every day show by their outer lives evidences of the excellent training they received in the old Morgan Academy. But the Trustees of the Morgan Academy now as then? They can answer. Too much reliance is now had upon the common school. Then it was not looked to, but the Trustees of the Morgan Academy, and made it a prosperous institution. Then bright shining stars went forth from their Alma Mater to bless the world with their labors and usefulness. How now? The Trustees of the Morgan Academy are by our citizens. Then there was a laudable ambition among the citizens of Burlington to give their children a thorough classical and scientific education, and prepare them for future usefulness in the world. The Morgan Academy with pride and confidence as the instrument in their hands for the attainment of that end. Now the most of the Trustees of the Morgan Academy are in the common schools. No disparagement of the common schools is intended. They have their sphere of usefulness, and should be allowed to do so. They can be expected to do more than lay a foundation for education. The institutions of every locality make and mold its people, scientific, literary, religious and all. If the Academy, the common schools, and the churches, are to be of usefulness it should, which I regret to say is too true, put the responsibility where it belongs, and don't undertake to shirk it and put it on the shoulders of the common schools and churches. The Academy will soon build itself up, and the people will contribute of their means to its support and give it their patronage. The Trustees are willing and anxious

to require these men, or their estates, to contribute to the support of the Academy, for the loss of a dollar of this money so lost. Will he not trust a Trust, execute it without consultation, and bind himself by the rule he has imposed?

We are charged with neglecting the property, and with allowing it to deteriorate and decay. It is said the fence is going to decay, and the house is going to decay, and the roof is falling! That is true, and the house needs a new roof. Are the Trustees expected to violate the laws of nature and stop decay? Or are they to let the property decay, and making these repairs, to bind themselves to leave his contribution at the disposal of the Trustees?

Now, in conclusion, I want to say to you, that I am desirous to open the Academy in the spring. Preparatory to that we want to re-roof the building, make repairs, and get some new furniture. I now propose to the Trustees, that each of them shall contribute, in proportion to his wealth, to balance, to leave their names at the RECORDS Office, and the amounts they are willing to contribute for these purposes. The Trustees are to be paid for their own money, which will be forthcoming.

To "Education" I would say it is a grave, serious and easy thing to prefer graves, and easy things to Education. I am always very ungenerous to publish them to the world before they are known to be true.



## Local News.

**PAOR. Ties yet correct.**

Dr. I. R. McKENZIE has recovered sufficiently to appear on the sidewalk.

The levee at Judge Westhays' last night, was numerously attended and generally enjoyed.

Since the advent of the Local Option in Burlington, it is not possible to get an overcoat pocket too deep.

THE BIP VAS Winkle quietude of our little town was considerably disturbed last Thursday when the report went out that small-pox had made its appearance here.

MATRIMONY for the past two weeks footed up as follows: F. S. Nigman and Eldora Varner; Benjamin A. Floyd and Florence Hawkins; James T. Mason and Cynthia Mason.

Dr. L. C. COWEN, ex-Burlingtonian, but now a Rabbi Hashlan, spent several days in our town this week. The doctor looks well, and we are glad to learn that he is doing well professionally.

In last week's issue we mentioned Mr. Lewis Conner's being ill. The disease, when developed, proved to be small-pox. Mr. Conner is doing well, and all possible precaution has been taken to avoid its spreading.

We were considerably surprised the other morning when we stepped into Fitch's grocery, and found things generally reversed. The stock in the far end of the room, chairs and nail kegs had taken their exit; but about out, and upon the whole it looked like a polite invitation for all, except customers, to frequent other resorts. Fire up T.O., the boys can't do without fire these cold days.

REV. MR. SKILLMAN, a Baptist Minister, delivered a very interesting Sunday School lecture in the Baptist Church here on last Thursday evening. Mr. Blythe, who had been acting in the capacity of Superintendent of the Sabbath School for some time, resigned the position, and Mr. S. Rice was appointed in his stead. Mr. Rice was not present, and when informed of the fact, declined the appointment, and the result was, on last Sunday, the school met at the usual hour, and after going through with the exercises, was dismissed until such time some one can be induced to act as Superintendent.

MORGAN ACADEMY HALL.—The "Mary Breyer Comedy Company," headed by Miss Mary Breyer, the talented lady who entertained our citizens on two former occasions, will have the pleasure of appearing before them to-night, with her talented company. The celebrated English actor, W. T. Wallace, is a splendid acquisition to the company, and, taken altogether, the company is a strong one. On next Monday they perform in Union; thence to Walton for Tuesday night. Their opening play will be "The Long Strike," to be followed by the farce of "Family Jars." Give them a hearty welcome.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### Milling Valley.

The mill at this place is shut down for the present. The miller designs embarking in hauling his crop of corn from Gunpowder. He says for the benefit of those wishing to enjoy Christmas and not be troubled with going to mill he will grind on Friday before Christmas instead of Christmas day.

The fox hunters in this neighborhood are enjoying their favorite diversion. To its utmost capacity—that is in my estimation, three foxes have recently been caught. James Conner has one incarcerated in his home-house. Hark! when he is released. Joseph Horton hauled two four-horse loads of corn from Big Bone last week. We think it an up-hill business, considering the condition of the roads.

Our friend W. B. Kelly is painting his (would-be) dwelling house. He says he is going to finish it immediately. Birds of Paradise are flying low at present.

Personal—Miss Ida Parsons has returned from her visit to Indiana. Mrs. James Conner is visiting her mother at Bellevue. She is staying (until after Christmas). Robert Allen attended the ball at Union Friday night.

### Waterloo.

Farmers in this vicinity are busy killing hogs, chucking corn and stripping tobacco. The greater quantity of the fattest hogs of this neighborhood, has been shipped to the city. Prices ranged from \$7.40 to \$7.50 per cwt. The tobacco crop is rather light this year, but good in quality. No sales have yet been made. The White Burley is estimated as worth \$5 per cwt. more than any other.

Small grain was sown very late, but the wet fall has given it a flattering appearance.

Corn is extra and nearly all in the crib. If some of those gentlemen, of "Egypt," who raised mammoth ears, will pay us a visit here in the land of "Canaan," they will find corn in abundance, or at least, enough to feed their horses while they remain.

Mr. Henry McClasson, from one of the lower counties of this State, was here the other day trying to buy a farm, but after partially contracting for two or three different ones, he departed without purchasing any.

Born—To Mrs. Emmily Green, a daughter; to James Kite and wife, a daughter; and to Robert Sullivan and wife, a son.

J. H. Walton's health improves very slowly. He is not yet able to attend business.

### Harmony Ridge.

Hog killing has commenced in this neighborhood once more.

Mr. John McCreder has returned home from his visit to Virginia.

Meers, Perry Rice and Benjamin and Albert Kelly have returned from their "Indiana expedition."

The Grangers held a meeting in their hall at this place last Saturday for the purpose of visiting their officers for the ensuing year. Of Criller was elected Master, and Mrs. A. G. Overman, Secretary.

Your humble "quill driver" of Milling Valley, recently met with a bewildering calamity which we fear, has surmounted, to some extent, his (?) reportorial seal, judging from the non-appearance of an article from that quarter of the globe in the last issue of the Recorder. They got "befogged" on their return from Union.

### Walton.

On Wednesday at Columbus Hightower, a boy of 16, was handling a pistol, it was accidentally discharged, shooting his grandmother, Mrs. David Harmon, the ball entering her head above the left temple. She survived only a short time.

On Wednesday we had a most interesting lecture from Mr. Skillman, the Baptist Sunday School Superintendent for the State of Kentucky. The Sunday School at Walton has been very much discouraged lately from lack of attendance and the bad road. They were seriously discussing the expediency of retiring into winter quarters, but Mr. Skillman's discourse revived their drooping spirits, and they concluded to "try again" any how until after Christmas.

The family of Mr. Wesley Higgins will move to their new residence in Florence this week.

Mr. Rheuben Conner, the Master of the Walton Grange, was a delegate to the State Grange at Louisville. He was one of the best.

We hear of no preparations for Christmas festivities in the neighborhood. Every one, we suppose, will have a turkey, but to social gatherings, they seem to have gone out of fashion.

Mrs. John Snow has been suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and is still confined to her bed. Dr. Blackburn, of Louisville, was to see her last Saturday.

Mr. Joe Higgins has just returned from a flying visit to Illinois.

### Newo.

A. Abercrombie and Hugh McLane have taken the contract for putting up the wood-work of the bridge across the Short Line R.R. one mile from this place, and also the one across High Street. They are nice gentlemen and know their business.

Matthew Rige is in charge of the meat store formerly occupied by Moley & Doole.

Col. Arch Eder arrived a few days ago, and reports himself married to Mrs. Rogers, of Harrison County. Mr. Uncle Arch seems happy.

I think there will be several weddings in our town about Christmas, from the extraordinary amount of billing and going going. There are several of our young men who have lately fallen in love with some of our fair dames, and they visit them six nights in the week and twice on Sunday, and feed them on molasses candy and gum drops.

Born—To Frank and Addie Demois an eight-pound girl.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of our friend, Aaron Byland, which took place at his residence, Wednesday, the 8th inst. By his death we have lost a true man, a good citizen, his family a loving husband and a kind and affectionate father. He has gone and left a void difficult to fill. He joined the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday before his death.

### TANOLEFOOT.

Last Monday the infant classes in the schools were almost depopulated by our Conc. Able, Mr. Chambers, who arrested the majority of the boys upon a warrant charging them with disorderly conduct at the "chivars" at Mr. Varner's. Fifteen of them gave bond in the sum of \$20 each for their appearance before Squire Asby on Saturday, the 18th, at 10 a. m. Two fled the county, one going to Lexington and the other to Indiana. The ages of the boys under arrest range from six to twelve years. The boys complain that Mr. Varner was afraid to have the "big ones" arrested.

Miss Mary Breyer's Comedy Troupe Company performed here three nights last week, and was favored with a very large audience each night. This troupe is decidedly the best one that ever visited this town, and is deservedly popular.

We have a society here called the antiquarians. It was organized some time since for the purpose of studying ancient history and for the diffusion of the knowledge of antiquity. They, last week, read with pleasure an account of an ancient specimen of humanity that resides in our midst, named John Noonan, and is 108 years old. Search was immediately instituted for this venerable being, and after a long and weary hunt he was found on the farm of Mr. Milton Willott, still and cold in the embrace of death.

He had, when found, in his embrace that precious stone of Mill, which was discovered about one year since by a correspondent of the Commonwealth, and said to be 8,000 years old and covered with hieroglyphics. It is said, when alive, he was a man of great agility, could grab the back of his neck and lift himself eight feet off the ground, take hold of his boot straps and throw himself into the air and make twelve complete somersaults before touching the ground. He was killed by carrying to mill a saw-log that was ninety feet in length and eight feet in diameter. When his hat was removed he was found to be totally bald, and an inscription on his head which read as follows: "John Noonan, 108 B. C." This shows that he was 1978 years old.

Last Monday evening our Constable arrested a man charged with stealing, put him in irons, locked him in a stable, and then went to his supper. When the Constable returned to look after the man, he was gone. It is supposed that he, too, went for his supper and forgot to return.

### Blue.

Last Sunday somewhat of a sensation was created in this neighborhood by the elopement of Riley Douglass and Miss Fannie Dolph, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. A. J. Dolph. Mrs. Fannie had previously arranged her paraphernalia, and gave them in charge of one of the neighbors, and on last Sunday morning she started, as her parents thought, to meeting, but instead of going to church, she met her intended, and they immediately repaired

to the river where a friend was waiting with a skiff in which the party embarked and went to Hamilton where they remained during the day, awaiting the coming of the Steamer United States, which they boarded, and went to Cincinnati where they were married. After taking a brief tour to the Fountain Square, they returned home.

Born—Dec. 10th, to Geo. Bodie and wife, a daughter.

The beautiful little boat, Mary Ann No. 2 is being handsomely fitted up for her Southern trip. She is to sail from Rabbit Hah for Arkansas, on New Year's day, where she expects to remain for the short space of three years. We understand that one of East Bend's fairest daughters is to be a passenger. May she have a happy time and a safe return.

Captain James Hastings has been quite sick for some time, but is improving at present. Hopes are now entertained of his final recovery.

The last we saw of the Captain of the Mary Ann No. 2 was in the pilot-house of the General Light for Louisville, showing the pilot that peculiar twist of the head and indescribable whistle which would have to be seen and heard to be appreciated.

### Union.

Thanks to the Director of the weather. The streets of our little town have once more become passable, and business can be resumed. For two weeks those who visited us found mud to the right of them, mud to the left of them, mud to the front, if not volleying and thundering, at least, deep and nasty, and like the light brigade at Balaklava, their only resort was to charge through it and trust in Providence.

The Grand Dedication Ball that the Trustees of the town hall proposed to give last Friday night a week ago was postponed on account of the death of a member of the club, and an informal party was given by the club on last Friday evening, it being impossible to restrain the enthusiasm of some of the members, the desire to trip the "light fantastic toe" in the newly finished hall was so intense. Your correspondent dropped in on the gay assemblage and listened to the delightful music, while the bright lads and pretty lasses "treaded the giddy mazes of the dance," but owing to the disagreeable state of the weather and the unfathomable depth of the mud, no elegant (ladies were to be seen, but the young ladies, as is invariably the rule with our young ladies, were very tastefully dressed and looked mighty sweet and interesting. It would be impossible for me to say who was the belle of the evening as, to the writer, all of them seemed belles.

Considerable preparations are being made by the Union Sunday School to have a Christmas tree for the scholars in the Presbyterian church, and the young folks are consequently on the tip-toe of expectation. A very pleasant time is anticipated, and every body is invited to attend.

The Rev. Skillman delivered a lecture before the Sunday School on last Sunday. Mr. S. is the State Supt. for the Baptist Sunday Schools, and seems well fitted for the labors of his peculiar field.

No public school now in this district. The cause of neglect of trustees to make necessary repairs. If some of the money thrown away in various enterprises was expended in furnishing better school-rooms in this county, the public would be greatly benefited.

### Catro.

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## LEXINGTON LETTER.

LEXINGTON, KY., December 18.

To the Editor of the Recorder:—

This is County Court day in this city, and quite a large crowd is in attendance. The Fayette Circuit Court adjourned on Saturday last, after having had a very interesting session, especially to those who were so unfortunally as to be found guilty. Alex Young was sentenced to six years confinement in the State prison for trying to burn his wife by placing a lighted lamp under her bed.

On Tuesday night, the 7th inst., there was a concert at the Opera-house, given by amateur performers for the benefit of St. Joseph's Hospital. There was quite a large attendance, and the singing was superb. Among the best singers were Misses Orison, of Frankfort, and Oaksmith, of the Sayre Female Institute in this city.

The Board of Health of this city met last week and appointed two physicians for each ward to attend to the vaccination of the citizens. There has been but one case of small-pox reported in the city.

The Fayette Grange Council has determined to set up rope manufactures in their own interest.

Last week the Fayette grand jury indicted the Magistrates of the county for malfeasance in office, inasmuch as they did, while sitting as a Court of Claims, unlawfully allow themselves a compensation of \$5 each for every day they were thus employed.

R. D. Sayre, of this city, purchased at a Commissioner's sale near Georgetown, last week, 994 acres of land, for which he paid \$6,922. It was the property of A. Keens Richard.

There was an open session of the Union Literary Society of A. and M. College on Friday night last. There was a good audience, good performances, and splendid music. The latter was furnished by the brass band of Kentucky University.

Somewhat of a gloom was cast over the citizens of Lexington, and especially over those who make any pretensions to horse-racing, a few days since by a short dispatch from New Orleans announcing the probable death of Bob Swin, Price McGrath's distinguished race-rider, who had received a stab which was thought to be mortal.

C. C. Graves has returned from Boone. TRO.

## MARKET REPORTS.

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN—Erie—Bran, \$14@15 per ton; Shipstar, \$14@17 per ton. Middlings, \$20 @25 per ton.

BLESWAX—Prime, 27@28c.

BROOM CORN—Red, 4@6c; green, 7 @8c per pound.

BEANS—Choice navy, \$1 26@1 35 per bush.

BUTTER—Choice, 27@30c; prime, 24@ 26c; lower grades, 17@20c per lb.

CHEESE—Cheddar, 15@16c per lb.

COFFEE—Rio, 22@24c; for roasting grades; fair to good, 24@24c; prime, 25 @26c; choice, 26@27c; choice Java, 33 @37c per lb.

COAL—Youghioughy about, 9c. per bush; Ohio River, 6@6c per bush.

FEATHERS—Choice, 30@40c; cultivated, \$10 50@11 per lb., and \$3 50@3 60 in cases.

EGGS—Fresh, 26c per dozen.

FEATHERS—Choice, 30@40c per lb.

FRUIT—Apples, \$3@3 75 per brl. for choice.

FLOUR—Fancy, 56 @57 75; family, 55 @56 50 per 40 lb. sack.

WHEAT—No. 2 winter red \$1 25; No. 3 do., \$1 05 per bush.

CORN—Prime mixed, in elevator, 48@ 49c; old ear in sacks and wanted at 46c.

RYE—1 elevator, 80c; on track, 76@ 78c per bush.

OATS—Prime white, 41@44c; mixed, 38 @40c per bush.

BARLEY—70c per bush for Western.

GINSENG—Prime, \$1@1 05 per lb.

HIDES—Green, 41@42c; salted, 7@ 8c; dry, 14@15c; sheep pelts, 75c to \$1 25 per good.

HAY—No. 1 Timothy, loose pressed, \$19 @20; tight pressed, \$16@18; lower grades, \$14@15 per ton.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 50@58c per gallon for prime; sirup, 40@50c.

OIL—Lined, 60c per gallon.

POTATOES—Irish, 30@40c per bush; sweet potatoes, \$2 50 per brl.

POULTRY—Chickens, 35@40c 50 per doz.; turkeys, 60@75c each.

BACON—Shoulders, 10@11c; clear sides, 14c; Sugar cured hams, 15@16c.

LARD—13c per lb.

SUGAR—Extra "C," 10@10 1/2c; "A," white, 10@10 1/2c; granulated, 11c per pound.

SEED—Timothy, \$2 50@2 60 per bush; clover, 12c per bush.

SALT—Ohio River, \$1 45 per brl.

TALLOW—50c per pound for country.

TOBACCO—Mason County, Ky., tobacco, \$4@50; Brown County, Ohio, \$4@21; Owen County, Ky., \$5@19; Pendleton County, \$3 @22; Boone County, \$3@30; West Virginia, \$4@12.

CATTLE—Common grades, 2@3c; fair to medium, 3@4c; Fair to good feeding steers, 3@4c; butcher stock, 4@6c. Veal calves, 5@6c for good.

HOGS—Good to extra butchers, \$7 80; good light and packing grades, \$6 90@7 20; stock hogs, \$5 50@7 50.

SHEEP—Fair to good qualities, 4@5c.

## BARGAINS FOR ALL

—IN—

## BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—

## BEITZER & DILLON'S

## New Boot and Shoe Store,

609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike sts.,

Covington, Ky.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed,

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed,

X L N T Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelsior Gaiter.

The Nobbiest Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight-Grain and Pebble Goat Sides, Lace and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe,

## Remember the Place:

## BEITZER & DILLON,

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No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.

JAS. A. RIDDELL, of Boone Co., Ky.

J. B. MORRISON, of Indiana.

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Farm and Spring Wagons, NEAR UNION, KY.

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Alcohol, Pure Wines

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Warranted Genuine and of

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CALL AND SEE US

AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

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THE CITIZENS OF BOONE COUNTY

WHEN VISITING LAWRENCEBURG, IND.,

ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.'S,

NO. 71 HIGH STREET,

Corner of the Alley Above Anderson House,

AND EXAMINE THEIR STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

ROOTS, SHOES AND HATS,

We have a very full and COMPLETE STOCK of the Goods mentioned above, BOUGHT RECENTLY IN NEW YORK and other cities where LOW PRICES RULE, and pledge ourselves to sell anything in our stock

AS LOW AS THE SAME GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT IN ANY CITY

Or town in the United States. An examination of our stock is respectfully solicited.

JOHN H. LOVE & CO.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST H. HARDEBECKE & SON,

Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

—GO TO—

J. M. CLARKSON'S

OLD RELIABLE

STOVE STORE

AND







# WHITE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER

BURLINGTON, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1876.

NO. 14.

## THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

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## A CHRISTMAS GIFT.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

As rosy a cherub as pencil ever painted, with a pair of such laughing dimples as would make a cherub seem too near to earth; with silky yellow locks, blowing in half-curled all about the snowy forehead, that was soiled with innocence as if with the mark of the cross; great blue, brown-fringed eyes, the very color of the sky; and a mouth—well, only Mrs. Strangman knew how sweet that dear little mouth was, the young mother in whose arms every night since she came upon this sphere, this cherub had nestled, so warm, and sweet, and precious that she seemed a tangible bit of heaven itself; still so infantile, so guileless that it made her shudder to think that wrong could ever approach her to think that she must live in the world, and be one day a part of it, with all its sins, and stains, and trouble, with all its life, and strength, and sunshine, too! That was one side of this charming little Georgia Strangman, who had been but four years among us, and yet had established as complete an identity as though she had existed from everlasting.

On the other side, she was a strange, old-fashioned little body, with the most exquisite ways and manners, reminding you of nothing so much as of those lines of the old *regime* of whom you read, who combined delicacy and grace, and dignity, and had that loveliness of disposition and behavior, which made one recall the scent of violets or of roses pressed in a book. She used to sit and entertain her little guests in Mrs. Strangman's delirious absence with the gravity that became such momentous business, her hands folded in her lap, her curls bowing over her shoulders, advancing suitable topics for conversation with the list that while it could not yet master English articulation, made you feel as if it were the perfect mistress of the unknown tongue of that unknown region from whence the little lady had joined our caravan. There never was anything prettier than the way in which she greeted Clarence after an absence when she could but just walk. The door being opened by Bridget, she entered with a reverential bow of the little golden head, a curious, demure bashfulness emerging on her face with the smiles of her joy at seeing him, she advanced then a few steps, and, pausing for a low courtesy, met him at last with an outstretched hand to shake, and suddenly throwing her arms round his neck, she sprang upon him with kisses—the dear Clarence! who loved her as if she had been his own, and who was always beseeching her mother to make her his own by becoming his own herself!

But Mrs. Strangman had never experienced any other passion in her life than her love for her Georgia, and she did not know how, at this late day, to let another rival it. She had been married at sixteen by an ambitious and determined mother to a man four times her age, to whom, though she did not dislike him, she was at the time utterly indifferent; she was after a short time his indifference became detestation, and her resentment toward her mother and sisters who connected her with the one, though, and represented the other; and when Mr. Strangman died at the close of the year, and left her with a good fortune and a baby two months old, she gave him proper obsequies, and wore such mourning as would do him honor, and made up her mind that she would never set foot in her mother's house again—a woman who had sold her like a piece of merchandise. That did not hinder her mother and sisters from coming to her house almost daily, though, for the baby was a perpetual pleasure, and the rich, luxurious house an attraction. Perhaps there was another attraction there in the rather constant attendance of Clarence Strangman, the young and gracious kinsman of the dead husband, to whom the wealthy business had been left. Meanwhile, pretty Mrs. Strangman was absorbed from much remembrance of wrong, or experience of resentment, in the delight of this child, whose first smile was to her a

revelation, whose first prattling was music, whose existence was a marvel, whose every day was a new creation, whose love was all she wished on earth or in heaven either. Not that she often thought of heaven—it was heaven to her while little Georgia was here. When she heard of other children's prattling she used to run and fondle her in her arms with a strange intensity that terrified the child, and she was seldom out of her sight by day or out of her clasp at night. While Georgia was alive, growing and thriving, every day lover, she asked for nothing more, except that Clarence would cease to tease her so.

Clarence was—well, very nice indeed; delightful society, and with a sort of magnificence about him, with that superb stature of his, she respected him to the last degree, and—dark eyes had set her pulses leaping. She didn't want him to marry Marie; but then she didn't want to marry herself—she was content with Georgia. It was all very pleasant as it was; why wouldn't Clarence let it be? And yet for all her perfection, Miss Georgia did make a little mischief now and then.

"I sought Clarence was a coming when you put the pretty wibbles in your hair," she said one day, in a lull of the small talk which it seemed to her somebody ought to fill. "When I saw you put the pretty wibbles in your hair, I sought my dear Clarence was a coming, and I put my letter on—Bridget did."

"You naughty child!" cried her mother in her ear. "Don't you know you never should speak of such things down stairs?"

"Why," said the little maid, opening wide her great liquid eyes, "I sought it was a peppery story to say."

"And so it was, my lady!" cried Clarence, losing the midget in his arms. "So it was, and perfectly proper, too, to put the pretty ribbons in your pretty hair!" And he caught Mrs. Strangman's hand, which was drawn away again,







## Local News.

Bad colds are now all the rage.

One case of smallpox in Petersburg.

No new cases of smallpox in Burlington.

To make a mistake come out—Rub your lip with cool oil.

Rev. C. S. Carter preached at the Baptist Church last Sunday morning.

PERCY JOHNSON, one of the inmates of the Poor-house, died rather suddenly last Saturday night.

Bird hunting this fall and winter has not been "immense." Very few of the feathery tribe have been victimized this season.

We noticed Cy Crister in town Saturday, and he appeared to be sowing greenbacks broadcast. Expect Cy has been selling "big" porkers.

It is reported that there are now three cases of smallpox at the Widow Rouse's, on the road between here and Union. The child that had it died last week.

It has been some time since there was a ball given in this town, but old times are to be revived next Wednesday evening by a grand Christmas hop at the Boon House.

MR. W. R. DULANEY has returned to his home in the city. Mr. Dulaney's sojourn in our midst has been very pleasant, and we dare say the fair ones, at least some of them, regret his departure.

The members of Burlington Masonic Lodge No. 264 are requested to meet in their hall, in Burlington, at 2 o'clock on the evening of the 27th inst. Business of importance is to be transacted.

The Crescent Dancing Club of Florence are sparing no labor in making preparations for a grand hop New Year's eve. This will be a rare occasion for enjoyment by the lovers of terpsichorean pleasures.

We fear that our "devil" is so elated with a desire to take part in delectable wedding cakes that he will not have patience to await the weddings of others, and will thoughtlessly thrust his head into a matrimonial house.

A FEW days since Mr. Alonzo Gaines bought about two hundred hogs in town and drove them home to feed. He began feeding them, and they began dying with cholera at the rate of eight or ten per day. Mr. Gaines is using sulphur and water as a medicine for his hogs, but of its effect we have not heard.

REV. J. S. CANTWELL will preach in Burlington Saturday night, the 25th inst., also Sunday at 11 o'clock and Sunday night. The Rev. P. Carlton will preach a series of sermons in Burlington, commencing Thursday evening, December 30th, and closing January 2d, 1876. There will be services held twice each day—in the morning at 11 o'clock, evening at 6:30.

The young folks of Bull's-gut, it seems are imbued with a determination not to allow the Sunday-school to be given up although it has been a current report for several weeks that no one would act as Superintendent. Last Sunday quite a number met in the church at the usual hour and went through the exercises as usual, after which they appointed a temporary Chairman and Secretary, and called a meeting for next Sunday at 2:30 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Sunday-school. Everyone friendly to the cause is invited and earnestly requested to be in attendance.

On the 11th inst. the members of Speedwell Grange No. 487 held the first meeting in their new hall, near Deje, Rice's. They conferred the first degrees on two candidates, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Cy L. Carter, Master; Mat Acres, Overseer; Jas. L. Chisler, Lecturer; Frank Crisler, Steward; Oscar Crisler, Assistant Steward; John Mitchell, Chaplain; Buckle Utz, Secretary; George Popphus, Treasurer; Mrs. Annie Crisler, Cook; Mrs. Sarah W. Crisler, Porter; Miss Ellen Snyder, Florist; Mrs. Sarah Jane Crisler, Lady Assistant; Steward. The dedication of the hall will not take place until the weather is more suitable for such gatherings.

PROF. HALL is industriously engaged in selecting and collecting animals for the Zoo that he intends opening to the public on the first day of the Centennial year. The Zoo-Zoo is situated on Hall's Square in the northwest portion of the town, and he has already quite a rare selection of animals and birds. Among the animals is a frodoos panther, a Rocky Mountain goat, several Maltese cats, and a pair of white mice. In the ornithological department are pigeons, jay birds, red birds, canary birds and snipe. In the aquarium are geese, ducks, turkeys, tadpoles and wigglers. It is to be hoped the Professor will be successful in his enterprise, and free clear of the maledictions of an enraged "peg driver."

READER, it is beyond our powers to describe or yours to imagine the high state of excitement experienced by our "devil" last Monday, when a wedding party in company with several large slices of splendid wedding cake, came to our office. He took possession of it immediately upon being informed that such an article was in the room, mounting guard with a drawn cut-throat razor, and it was after much persuasion on our part that he reluctantly yielded to a request to divide, and allow all of us to unite in praising the savory morsels, and return our thanks to Mr. Dan Floyd and wife, the newly married couple, who we hope may have a long and pleasant journey through life, encountering no obstacles calculated to detract from the happiness of their hearts that beat as one, and are bound by cords that are beyond the power of him to part them under.

AMUSEMENTS.—Pursuant to announcement, on last Thursday night the Mary Breyer Comedy Company opened a series of entertainments at Morgan Academy Hall, the first evening's performance consisting of *The Long Strike* and the farce of *Family Jewels*. Miss Mary Breyer herself a talented actress, always carries with her a fine troupe of artists, and greatly strengthened her company this season by the engagement of the young English actor, W. F. Wallace, of whom the least can be said is that he would be an acquisition to any company, however strong. As "Noah Leary," the leader of the strike, he firmly established his reputation with us, while the remainder of the company rendered their parts in a very able manner. Of Miss Breyer, it is only necessary to say that, a former favorite, she fully sustained her reputation and gained new friends during her short stay. On Friday night they presented *Miriam's Crime* and *The Two Fathers*, and on Saturday night, departing from comedy, the bill was the tragedy of *Lucretia Borgia* and the comedy of *The Bonanza Boy*. What we consider the smallest of the stage, the inability to regulate lights for scenic effects, and the many other difficulties under which they labored, we must say the tragedy was admirably done. While Miss Breyer held the audience in the title role, we can not fail to notice the masterly conception of "Gubetta," the poisoner, as rendered by Mr. Parker, while the "Duke of Ferrara" in the hands of Mr. Wallace, was the jealous, vengeful husband to the life, and "Genaro" was in the competent hands of Mr. Harry Lee. Although traveling as a Comedy Company, they have shown that they can render a tragedy in a very acceptable manner to a critical audience, and we can enthusiastically recommend them to the public as a company worthy of extended patronage.

JNO. T. RILEY and C. W. RILEY, his son, lately bought of A. H. Hedges, of North Bend, one hundred and fifty acres and four rods of land, for which they paid \$7,500 cash. This is said to be the largest cash land sale ever made in that part of the county.

Nora a very large crowd attended the sale at Eliza House's, on last Tuesday.

VACCINATION is an epidemic in Burlington.

Be sure and read the new advertisements this week.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Bulletinville.

A grand hop will be given by the young gentlemen of this neighborhood at the Grange hall here to-day.

The ladies of the Grange have decided to postpone the tableaux as announced in our issue of the 10th inst., until after the holidays, when due notice will be given thereof.

Harmony Ridge.

Tuesday evening our serene little "city" had quite a brutal appearance. The snow fell heavily for some time.

Mr. John McCreder sold a lot of cattle recently for 41c. per pound, delivered at Mr. Feilding Dickey's.

No preparations for Christmas are meeting our observation, with the exception of our friends who are very silent on the cause. One can hear it whispered around in this neighborhood, "I wish we had a pike." We are glad to see that those who expostulated against it are now realizing their mistake. It may probably be the foundation of a pike.

Constance.

Christmas is near at hand, and the young folks are anticipating a gay time during the holidays.

Most of the farmers have sold their hogs, and a good many have through butchers. The good snap has been through the country. One can hear it whispered around in this neighborhood, "I wish we had a pike." We are glad to see that those who expostulated against it are now realizing their mistake. It may probably be the foundation of a pike.

Rev. Mr. Keene preached at Point Pleasant last Sunday to a large and attentive congregation.

Bellevue.

We do not desire to encroach upon the grounds of "Bob" or "Mac" or gain any notoriety as a correspondent, but we feel an interest in your paper and take the privilege of sending you a few items.

The beginning of the holidays was thoroughly advertised by a hop at T. Nelson's, where the young twains "tripped it" terpsichore, until the late hour of midnight. Judging from the empty bottles and fragments of same, seen on the morning following, we are compelled to believe that Dr. Jack's Democratic bitters were, beyond doubt, the victim of the occasion.

Mr. I. Flick and S. Rice shipped from our landing near 30,000 pounds of willows on the night of the 14th inst.

Monroe, G. W. Terrell and E. T. Green shipped from this place, during the week, 220 head of hogs.

Quite a number assembled at the Willoughby school house on the night of the 15th, and gave vent to their autobiographical propensities.

Milling Valley.

The miller did not grind Saturday, owing to the freezing of the creek that supplies the mill with the necessary water. Quite a number of "blue noses" was disappointed on account of the galling weather.

The place on which Mr. Betty Judge is now living being no longer for rent has caused him to rent a farm near Union, where he intends taking up his abode. He recently passed this place with a lot of very nice hogs he purchased of David Hogan.

Reynolds is well improved. The cold weather forbids the chase last week.

The report has gone abroad (though not far we hope) that the small-pox has made its appearance here. Mr. Owen Conner's family being the victim. Rumor often builds mole-hills and magnifies them as desired. There is nothing of it.

"Euchre" favored us with his smiling countenance last Friday night. We were fully convinced as to the appropriateness of his home-de-plume.

Florence.

No smallpox in Florence yet. A common salutation—How's your vaccination?

On account of the absence of Rev. Mr. Keen, an important witness for the Commonwealth, the trial of the infants engaged in the chivalry, was postponed until the 11th inst.

Mr. Isaac Straub died last Saturday. The funeral was preached at the residence of the deceased on last Sunday by the Rev. White. After the funeral services, the body was conveyed to Highland Cemetery, where it was deposited in the vault. Mr. Straub was a man of the old school, always genial, pleasant and warm-hearted, and his presence will be sadly missed in this community.

Rev. Ed Stephens, who was hurt about three weeks ago by a fall from a wagon, is able to be about again. His mind has not entirely recovered from the injuries received by one of the events of this season was the annual party at Mr. Jasper Blankenbaker's. It was given last Thursday evening, and there were about thirty couples in attendance.

Plattsburg.

The boys had much sport on Sunday last killing fish and skating. Terry Sweeney, in attempting to make a home run, took a back action and disfigured the ice with his cranium.

Captain Cason was unfortunate last Friday evening. The fore axle-tree of his wagon gave away, precipitating him and J. W. Gaines into about fifty dozen eggs, breaking forty-four dozen.

The Lyceum has adjourned indefinitely.

The young folks met at Mr. S. Baldwin's a few evenings since and enjoyed themselves highly. When our chronometre balance pointed to 2:50 in the morning, we quietly took our departure in search of our virtuous course, where a very short time was spent in Dame Nature's sweetest resort.

The bridge across Woolper is completed, and travel on that road is unobstructed. But trade and travel should be encouraged toward Grant, as a ferry is permanently located there, and no revenue was obtained from Aurora or the ferry at that place.

We were highly entertained at a spelling-school given by D. M. Snyder last Wednesday night. The Professor and his best material was out, and did some creditable spelling. Prof. O. Snyder concluded to try "in" the place of "in" in "inventions," and went down. Dr. J. M. Grant spelled "Bull" instead of "duel," the word pronounced, and was ruled out on a foul. Your correspondent, not being sharp enough, took a back seat, "brief." H. H. Grant was pronounced.

Waterbury.

Mercury has been standing near zero for the past few days.

Hog killings is the order of the day. The odoriferous fumes of the air for the day a distance around.

The fatted hogs are about all sold. Mr. Joseph Riddell sold his last week at \$7.50. Mr. Jeff Utz being the purchaser. He contracted to receive them on or about the first of January.

Jonas Rice, our hog merchant, no longer signs his accustomed tone, "So-bay," but at present signs the one, "When my pockets were full of cash." We think Josh has enough of the hog trade.

Corn is nearly all gathered, and is selling slowly at \$2.35 per barrel at the crib.

The recent damp weather has made it very favorable for stripping tobacco. The most of the weed is stripped and ready for sale.

A spelling was held at Prof. B. H. Ryke's school last Wednesday evening. Some very good spelling was done, Mrs. Emma Stephens surpassing anyone present. Below we give synopsis of the proceedings:

Your humble scribbler went up with very good spirits, but went down with "bad symptoms." B. H. Ryke was invited to come again on "Thursday." M. S. Rice missed the mark the first "throw." It was Lewis Clow failed to properly handle a "palmetto" that was offered him.

James T. Ryke's team ran away one day last week, and, running down a very steep hill, greatly damaged his new wagon.

Union.

Items are scarce this week, and in fact your correspondent finds it exceedingly difficult to get up any of interest. In our quiet, staid and eminently practical community, sensations are of rare occurrence, and every thing seems to run on as usual in the old channels worn years ago, and mashed out as the proper path for time to come. It has been said of those who have once lived here and become accustomed to our simple habits and ways of life, that if they ever leave, it is only to return again; for there is a charm about our village that is irresistible as well as undefinable, and never fails. Whether it is that the grass grows greener, the birds sing sweeter and the flowers bloom fresher, or that the whole elixir of life is found here only, that charm exists and influences all that comes within its circle.

No cases of small-pox here as has been reported through the country, and those contemplating paying a visit during the holidays need have no fear of that scourge.

B. N. Anderson, of this neighborhood

has raised on fifty acres of land over six hundred barrels of corn, or as our Yankee friends say, over three thousand bushels. While there are some smaller fields that may have produced more barrels per acre, this is certainly a handsome yield for that quantity in one field.

Reynoldsburg.

A spelling was given at the White school-house under the control of Prof. W. W. Sullivan last Tuesday night. As usual, some very amusing orthographical powers were displayed. [Lack of space denies us giving full proceedings.—Ed.]

A sociable gathering was the scene at Mr. John Henderson's last Saturday night. Plenty of fun-playing until late hour, not saying anything about the good pipes and cakes which were set before us.

We read in your last issue an account of a mammoth ear of corn from your Kansas correspondent. See if the grains number over 1500.

Wm. Walton bought of the Messrs. Utz one hundred head of sheep at \$4.50 a head.

Personal—Miss Eliza Scott improves slowly. W. I. Rouse has been almost speechless with a bad cold.

Hebron.

Married—On the 16th inst., by Rev. W. C. Barnett, at the residence of the bride's mother, at Hebron, Mr. Benjamin Floyd, of Union, and Miss Florence Hankins, of Hebron. Attendants, Mr. Johnnie Harper and Miss Mary J. Surface. Mr. Spencer Smith and Miss Kate-Loe. After the ceremonies, which by the way, were very beautiful, all partook of a sumptuous dinner that was tastefully arranged and consisted of all the delicacies that a wedding feast could demand. The evening was spent in chit-chatting and rendering sweet music, and ere the crowd had dispersed they had received cards from Mr. Jacob Tanner and lady, inviting them to meet the newly wedded couple at their home, at 2 p. m., on Friday.

Nearly all responded to the invitation, and with an addition of members to the singing class, partook of an elegant dinner that was prepared by the ever-willing hand of Mrs. Tanner, assisted by Mrs. Ayler, Miss Lizzie Conner and Miss Sue Utz.

The evening was again passed very pleasantly, and when the guests left they expected the bride party to remain with the Professor till next day, when they would go to Mr. Albert Carpenter's as per appointment, but the thermometer ran down to 0, and the party postponed its trip. Saturday evening they met at Mr. Soarde's, where they were cordially received and genially entertained by the family. The exercises of this evening received an additional attraction which was the instrumental music rendered on the piano by the bridesmaid, Sunday the bride party went to church at Hebron, not only to hear the text, but to be seen and congratulated by their friends and relatives. In the afternoon they took their leave for the home of the groom's brother-in-law, Mr. Carpenter. So good bye, Florence.

May Ben and Florence's lives be spent in harmony and love.

And when their days on earth are o'er, Join the sweet choir above.

Onu.

KENTON COUNTY.

Benton.

A gentleman who resides near here, desiring a farm land not long since, inserted an advertisement to that effect in one of the Cincinnati dailies, and was promptly responded to by nineteen letters and three applications in person for the situation, all of which, save one, emanated from Ohio. This fact is highly illustrative of two things—one, the value of advertising, and the other the almost inconceivable number of unemployed men in the country. We believe the successful gubernatorial aspirant in the "Buckeye" State is named Hayes, and his success is owing to his adherence to contraction. Too much money, gentlemen.

Very little preparation has thus far been made for Christmas hereabouts. The little folks are looking forward to it with happy anticipations, but we fear, owing to the scarcity of funds, many a one will be sorely disappointed.

J. H. Stephens is procuring the necessary ingredients preparatory to erecting a residence on the farm which he lately purchased near here.

The Benton Literary Society met last Friday evening, and after reading and commenting on an essay from The Banner of Liberty, adjourned sine die.

A log was lately sawed at the mill near here which furnished nearly 700 feet of good lumber. It did not come from California, either.

The party season is fully inaugurated for the winter season here, judging from the frequency with which those festive occasions occur. Scarcely an evening passes but what the horse-hair can be heard nimbly skipping over cut intestines, accompanied by the tripping of the "light fantastic too" and merry laughter.

During the severely cold days the Kentucky Central Railroad has an extra relay of men walking the track to prevent any accident which might possibly occur owing to broken wheels. This is an excellent idea, and if it was followed by other railways, a deal of those distressing accidents would never have to be chronicled.

Trapping is fast becoming one of the most prominent means of procuring a livelihood in this vicinity, the banks of Licking and the large "bottoms" affording a superior field for the pursuit of that branch of industry, skunks, mink and coons being the principal quadrupeds captured.

Dr. N. B. Shaler, who possesses a large estate near here, devoted almost exclusively to the raising of live stock, sent a drove of cattle to the Cincinnati market last week, but the price offered was hardly sufficient to meet

his valuation of them, and he is tired to look back again and intends to rise.

Personal—R. L. Willis has accepted an agency for the Row sewing machine. His versatility affords him the position. We return thanks to Sam C. Stephens for a fine and a promising young gentleman. Mr. Carr, of Michigan, agent for a large tobacco house, spent a few days in this quiet burg last week. "Yo devotes to the shrine of Bacchus, if you have tears, prepare to shed them." Mr. Geo. Lowder informs us that the rumor with reference to the contemplated saloon is untrue, and that his occupation will be other than dispensing Jersey lightning, rot gut, &c. Mr. S. J. Bass has disposed of his effects, and will shortly remove to Virginia, where he formerly resided. F. P. Phillips, who formerly resided near Moscow, Ohio, has taken up his abode here, and will farm next year on the "Mullins" estate. MACK.

MARKET REPORTS.

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:

BRAN, Etc.—Bran, \$14.15 per ton. Shipstark, \$15.17 per ton. Middlings, \$20.60 per ton.

BEEFWAX—Prime, 27c. BROOM CORN—Red, 4c. Green, 7c. Beans—Choice navy, \$1.25 1/2 35 per bush.

BUTTER—Choice, 27c. Prime, 24c. 25c.; lower grades, 17c. 20c. per lb. CHEESE—Cheddar, 12c. 13c. per lb. COFFEE—Rio, 22c. 23c. for roasting grades; fair to good, 22c. 24c.; prime, 25c. 26c.; choice, 26c. 27c.; choice Java, 33c. 35c. per lb.

COAL—Youghiogheny, 8c. per bush; Ohio River, 6c. per bush. CRANBERRIES—Choice cultivated, \$10.50 11 per bush, and \$1.25 1/2 50 in cases.

EGGS—Fresh, 25c. per dozen. FEATHERS—Prime, 65c. per lb. FRUIT—Apples, 45c. 50 per bush for choice.

FLOUR—Fancy, 60c. 80c. 00; family, 55c. 75c. 75 per bush. WHEAT—No. 2 winter red \$1.25; No. 3 do, \$1.05 per bush.

CORN—Prime mixed, in elevator, 48c. 49c.; old ear is scarce and wanted at 6c. RYE—in elevator, 50c.; on truck, 55c. 78c. per bush.

OATS—Prime white, 27c. 45c.; mixed, 26c. 41c.; inferior, 25c. 35c. per bush. BARLEY—75c. per bush for Western.

GINSENG—China, 12c. 13c. per lb. HIDES—Green, 54c. 75c.; wet salted, 75c.; dry, 14c. 15c.; sheep pelts, 75c. to \$1.25 for good.

HAY—No. 1 Timothy, 10c. 11c. green pressed, \$19.20; tight pressed, \$19.10; lower grades, \$10c. 15c. per ton.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 60c. 65c. per gallon for prime; Irish, 40c. 45c. OIL—Lard, 40c. 45c. per gallon.

POTATOES—Irish, 40c. 45c. per bush; sweet potatoes, \$2.50 per bush. POLTRY—Hens, 10c. 15c. 25 per doz.; turkeys, 40c. 75c. each.

BACON—Shoulders, 9c. clear sides, 12c. Sugar cured hams, 16c. 18c. LARD—13c. per lb.

SUGAR—Extra "C", 10c. 10 1/2 c.; "A", white, 10 1/2 c. 10 3/4 c.; granulated, 11c. per pound.

SEED—Timothy, \$2.50 2.60 per bush; clover, 12c. per lb. SALT—Ohio River, \$1.45 per bush.

TALLOW—8c. per pound for country. TOBACCO—Mason County, Ky., tobacco \$11c. 23; Brown County, Ohio, \$8 1/2 c.; Owen County, Ky., \$8 1/2 c.; Poulton County, \$8 1/2 c.; Boone County, \$8 1/2 c.; West Virginia, \$7 1/2 c.

CATTLE—Common grades, 24c. 31c.; fair to medium, 31c. 41c. Fair to good, 41c. 45c.; butter stock, 45c. 51c. Veal calves, 6c. 7c. for good.

HOGS—Good to extra butchers', \$7.10; good light and packing grades, \$6.16 7 00; stock hogs, \$4.40 60.

SHEEP—Fat to good qualities, 4c. 5 1/2 c.

Wool, 12c. 13c. per lb.

Wheat, 10c. 11c. per bush.

Barley, 75c. per bush.

Corn, 48c. 49c. per bush.

Oats, 27c. 28c. per bush.

Rye, 50c. 55c. per bush.

Flour, 60c. 80c. per bush.

Wheat, 10c. 11c. per bush.

Barley, 75c. per bush.

Corn, 48c. 49c. per bush.

Oats, 27c. 28c. per bush.

Rye, 50c. 55c. per bush.

Flour, 60c. 80c. per bush.

Horrible Out

CHILD

15.

You need a new belt, and the roll of to get it is at the LITTLE GEN There, too, may be

FOUND

A large assortment of the finest Hamburg, Edgings, Laces, Fringes, Ladies' Underwear, Embroidered and Lace Handkerchiefs, &c.

AT THE

Same Place those who are looking for Dress Goods will find a large assortment of Prints, Delaines, Merinos, Broadcloths, Jenny Lind Silk Stripes, Cassimere, Alpaca, all colors, Black Alpaca, Mohair, &c., all of which are offered at

BOTTOM

Prices. Our line of Flannels is also complete, embracing every grade and quality. Gentlemen in want

OF A

Fashionable Hat or Cap, Drawers, Collars, Suspenders, Socks, Handkerchiefs, or any other article of the kind, will do

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To look over our stock, selected especially for the season. We aim to please all. LOOK FOR

J. C. WILES,

Big No. 74 High St., LAWRENCEBURG, IND.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have posted their farms against trespass by hunting, and all persons who are found hunting on our premises will be proceeded against according to law.

John E. Utz, H. W. Southern, Abalom Ayler, Johnson Ayler, Joshua Southern, Wash Craven, Jonas Rouse, Jemison Ayler, Thos. B. Ayler, Wm. T. Ayler, W. B. Craven and Jacob Tanner. dec3-1mo12

M. L. ROUSE,

MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER OF Farm and Spring Wagons, NEAR UNION, KY.

Prompt attention paid to orders by mail. dec3-1mo12

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BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

BEITZER & DILLON'S

New Boot and Shoe Store,

609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike sts., Covington, Ky.

We have just received the Largest and Most Complete Assorted Stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever received in the city.

Our stock of Mens, Boys, Youths and Children's CALF and KIP BOOTS is unsurpassed.

Custom-made Ladies and Misses' Calf Shoes, Pegged and Sewed.

X L N T Men's Fine Shoes, Congress Gaiters, Tie and Buckle Bismarcks, and Kilsheimer's Patent Excelior Gaiter.

The Nobbist Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Straight Grain and Pebble Goat Side-Laces and Button Shoes, Box and Plain Toe.

Remember the Place:

BEITZER & DILLON,

No. 609 Madison st., bet. Sixth and Pike, Covington, Ky.



# THE BONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RODDEON, KY., DECEMBER 23.

## BURLINGAME JOIN THE GRANGE.

The Grange is better off for the Grange. We find the means to brighten our life.

For Jones and Squire Flint and the good neighbors too, put their shoulders to the wheel, to help the great work through.

It's true, I'm old and feeble now, the strength has left the arm. That used to swing the ax and the scythe on this time-honored farm.

Not that I would think to add much to our worldly store, For while we live we're plenty, wife, and why need we for more?

I want to help support the cause, and help to swell the throng, And cheer my younger brethren on, and sing the rallying song.

I want to see the coming man—if farmer he's to be— Have easier times and speedier gains than have been dealt to me.

I'd like to see a farmer Judge, and—ere my days are spent— A farmer for Governor, and one for President.

I know you think these silly things, my poor old head derange, But have a little patience, wife, until we join the Grange.

What say you, then, shall we not go hand help our neighbor there, And of the pleasures of the pain our rightful portion share?

I tell you I shall happier be, than merchant man, or change, The day I find my name enrolled as a Patron of the Grange.

## Co-operative Farming in England.

The English labor movement is turning to some extent toward co-operative farming, and several societies have been organized, with constitutions and by-laws somewhat complicated, but still with few provisions. It seems now that a co-operative farm was organized so long ago as 1839, and its success is a decided encouragement for others. The case of that of Mr. Gordon, living in Suffolk, at no great distance from London, at a place called Assington, who at the time mentioned, called his laborers together and proposed that they should take sixty acres at moderate rent and farm it on the co-operative plan. That they might have capital he advanced £400 for ten years without interest, but each laborer was to invest £20 as a guarantee of good faith. After overcoming some difficulties, mostly on account of the disinclination of the laborers themselves, the plan was in operation, and at the close of the ten years they had saved enough to pay the £400. As the number of co-operators was fifteen, they made about \$18 a year besides the regular wages paid them. This is certainly a small sum, and yet there are many laborers even in America who do not have so much at the end of ten years. After that five more members came in, and three more farms were taken and worked with money borrowed at 2 1/2 per cent, and they hired eight hands in addition. A dairy is attached, which is conducted by the manager's wife, who receives £10 a year, or about \$1 a week.

The rules are simple. Meetings are held four times a year for settling accounts. One provision is that coal is bought in the bulk at wholesale, and delivered to the members at cost, and other supplies are furnished in the same way at the co-operative store. The farm now consists of 133 acres of rather light land, though there is fair pasture. The stock kept consists of sixteen horses, sixteen cows, one hundred and ten sheep, pigs, poultry and a few fattening bullocks. Many of the members have quarter-acre allotments attached to their cottages, for which they pay rent of 3s. a rod of £2 an acre, free of all taxes and charges. This is only 32 1/2 p. for the ground, but as these allotments are dug over with a spade, and highly fertilized, the yield is sufficient to support a small frugal family. The laborers have no desire to emigrate, and they have remained on the place, unless they died, until the present, that is forty-five years, and they protest against all strikes. It is true that they are poor and humble, but they feel contented, and so happy even that they wish the laborers of every parish were as well situated. —R. F., in N. Y. Tribune.

## Punctuality in all things.

It is astonishing how many people there are who neglect punctuality. Thousands have failed in life from this cause alone. It is not only a serious vice in itself, but it is the fruitful parent of numerous other vices, so that he who becomes the victim of it gets involved in toils from which it is impossible to escape. It makes the merchant wasteful of time; it saps the business reputation of the lawyer, and it injures the prospect of mechanics who might otherwise rise to fortune; in a word, there is not a profession, nor a station in life, which is not liable to the curber of this destructive habit. In mercantile affairs, punctuality is as important as in military. Many are the instances in which the neglect to renew an insurance punctually has led to a serious loss. Hundreds of city

merchants are now suffering in consequence of the want of punctuality among their Western customers in paying accounts. With sound policy do the banks insist, under the penalty of a protest, on the prompt payment of notes; for were they to do otherwise, commercial transactions would fall into inextricable confusion. Many and many a time has the failure of one man to meet his obligations brought on the ruin of a score of others, just as the toppling down, in a line of bricks, of the master brick causes the fall of all the others.

Perhaps there is no class of men less punctual than mechanics. Do you want an upholsterer? He rarely comes when he agrees. So with carpenters, painters, and nearly all others. Tailors and shoemakers often do not have their articles home in time. The consequence is that thousands remain poor all their lives, who, if they were more faithful to their word, would secure a large range of customers, and make their fortunes. We can become more punctual in our business if it were not for the fact that we are not punctual in our private life. If we are not punctual in our private life, we cannot be punctual in our business life. We must be punctual in our private life, if we would be punctual in our business life.

## Powers of the Mind.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Duryea, in the third of a series of lectures on the Mind, at the Cooper Union, New York, said: Consciousness is the power by which we know what is transpiring in our thoughts and in our feelings. Our consciousness is brought in contact with the external world by means of our senses, and we only know such facts concerning the world around us as can be conveyed to our intelligence by the senses. Observation, then, is the source of immediate intelligence. We can receive also the results of the observation of others through their testimony. We must have received that testimony through our senses. These wondrous senses are the index of knowledge to the soul. We know only so much of the external world as affects any of our senses. Now it does not follow that the mind has no other power of knowledge than the senses. The soul may have many senses of which we are not aware, and these are indicated in the results of observation. It is the power of the mind to retain what it has known, and felt. By recollection is meant the power of mind to produce to itself that which it has known and felt. The great thing first of all is to use the memory, and, in using it, to trust it. The memory is intensified, like every other power, according to the degree of attention paid to it. The most frequent cause of a decay of memory is that men do not use it enough. The content themselves with the results of their past lives, and so all their powers go to waste.

## Meerschaum Pipes.

Meerschaum is a hydrous silicate of magnesium, a mineral of soft earthy texture, somewhat resembling chalk. It is found in Spain and in several countries in this continent. In Germany, the town of Konigs, in Aachen Minor, furnishes the principal supplies for the manufacture of pipes and cigar tubes. It is roughly shaped into blocks for exportation, and freed as far as practical from the associated minerals which impair its quality by interfering with the carving of its surface. It is made in pipes in various cities in Europe, Pesh and Vienna being especially noted for the manufacture. To produce the yellow and brown colors, which are brought out only after long smoking, the blocks are kept for some time in a mixture of wax and fatty matters. A portion of this is absorbed, and, being subsequently acted on by the heat and the tobacco fumes, assumes various shades of color. Artificial meerschaums, called the "massa-bowls," are made from the parings of the genuine material, and are colored by the use of fine powder, are boiled in water and milled in blocks, sometimes with the addition of clay. They can not be easily distinguished from the real, but they are generally heavier and freer from blemishes.

The National Grangers are to hold an encampment near Philadelphia to attend the Centennial Exposition next year. Sixty acres of land have been leased, and an immense building is to be erected, in which rooms and accommodations are to be provided at the cost of not more than \$2 a head each day. This is done, the Grangers say, to avoid the extravagance and impositions of hotels and boarding-houses. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has consented to lay a double track to the exhibition grounds, to be used exclusively by the Grangers. The run will not be more than twenty minutes. The new building is to be lighted with gas and supplied with hot and cold water. Shares of \$50 each are to be sold to the amount of \$200,000, no member being allowed to take more than one share. The sum is thought to be sufficient to cover the cost of the enterprise. A majority of the stock has already been taken up.

A woman in the case? Was there ever a case without a woman in it? "What mighty ills have not been done by woman?" Congress ought to pass a law abolishing woman. It might be inconvenient in its operation for a while, but the man would soon get used to it. The children and running through the housework, and we'd have less shooting going on.

# Continued from First Page.

the door; she listened unmoved to the tale of want and pain. "Let them wait," she would cry. "They can not suffer the half of my hourly torment, and I will give my life for the wall, motionless for hours together."

So the long, hot summer vanished, in which none of those who loved the little Georgia left town, September came to crown the year, October burned off his glories, the dreary November days blew their winds about her; and when she took her late walk, as twilight came she used to run quickly by the back waters of the pond lest in another moment she should seek rest beneath them. "What better can I do?" she would ask herself when safely by. "Why should I live in such a worthless world?"

It was Christmas weather at last; but there was no Christmas cheer in Mrs. Strangman's heart. The frosty stars sparkled in their crystal depths of darkness as if the distant chimneys might be the only sound of their twinkling; the air was crisp; the bells of the houses were people went and came up and down the street with smiling faces; merry children went by with their arms full. Mrs. Strangman turned from the window to her dark room again, and thought it a bitter fate. The wreaths were in the neighbors' windows, the holly was over the doors. Maud stole in the back way and hung wreaths in the drawing-room, and huddled leaves around little Georgia's picture, and had the chandeliers lighted, so that if the wreaths and flowers came down something might be less cheering. Upstairs, Mrs. Strangman paved the floor in the hall dark, and wondered what her darling's Christmas was; and recalled the last one, when she came down with such impatient ardor and confronted in amazed delight her loaded stockings, and went to sleep after breakfast with the mere fatigue of joy, and said so many things that day. "Oh, what a merry Christmas we are having!"

There is no darling in the house now, no joy keeping of secrets, no enchanting hanging of stockings, no one to make merry with—not even any one to grieve with; for Clarence was gone on a journey—had been gone three weeks. The house was a grave. As she walked she recalled all the happy days she had had with her child. "Oh, if I only knew she was dead—not in trouble and trouble and distress—I could take such comfort in the remembrance!" she cried. "It would be a sort of rapture then to talk over." And suddenly Mrs. Strangman thought she would like to see her mother. "I never should have had her, anyway—to remember even—but for mother!" And, obedient to the impulse, she rang the bell imperiously, and sent a messenger to bid her mother and the girl to be with her on the morrow. "I don't deserve them," she exclaimed to herself, "but they will come all the same. Oh, if Georgia had lived to treat me like I have treated mother! But no, no, I should never have treated her as mother treated me!" And then she went to one of the drawers where she kept little Georgia's clothes, and filled her arms with them, and lay down upon the bed. "Oh, she will never come!" she cried, wetting them with her scalding tears. "How dark, how dark it is! How lonely! Why does Clarence stay so? Why does he leave me to bear it all alone such a night as this? To-morrow is her birthday; she was born on Christmas. If I could only find God, and believe she was with him, or believe he would take care her wherever she might be? Oh, how dreadful, how dreadful!" she said, shuddering. "To live in the world without God! And for a moment or two her soul drew out all her noise in the house—strange noises that still haunted her; she was shaking of their music at the gate; doors were banging; voices were exclaiming; and then a running and pattering on the stairs, a tapping at the door, a turning handle, a flood of light from the hall, and standing in that light—Was it a spirit? Was it a child from the other world? She gave a wild scream, and stood with her hands clasped on her temples. Had she gone mad indeed, as she sometimes feared she would? or was it—with her fair, flowing hair, her big blue eyes, rosy and radiant and dimpled, and full of smiles and bustling tears—her darling come again at last, crying, "Oh, mamma, mamma, I didn't mean to run away!" and flinging herself into her arms? She folded her in, and rocked her, and kissed her, and cried. She could not believe it; she held her at arm's length to look at her; then caught her back, covering her with devouring kisses again.

"Oh, how wicked, how wicked I have been!" she exclaimed at last, seeing her mother and Clarence—tall, dark, flushed with excitement—somewhere just outside the whirl and clond of her transport. "Oh, Clarence, I remember! you have given her back! Oh, mother, can you forgive me? Oh, and Clarence came and took them both tenderly in his arms, and told in a few words the story of his penitence and achievement. "I—I can't thank you now. I can't think!" she said. "I am half wild! But remember, Clarence, and to-morrow—but to-night I must have my darling to myself."

And as she lay there at length, when all had gone, in the still watches of that Christmas night, the curtains drawn away, and the great constellations wheeling silently across the sky, holding her child warm and nestling in her arms, surges of thankfulness swept over surges of humiliation. She prayed, she prayed before; besought forgiveness as she had never dreamed of needing it. And suddenly, in answer, the room seemed to open out into awful spaces of the clear, crystal dark; she could fancy she heard the choir-angels, as they sang together—the great angels, perhaps of humbleness, and penitence, and faith. For one moment a vast, warm blissfulness seemed to bend and bathe her whole being, and God was born in Mrs. Strangman's heart that night!

## The Two Apprentices.

Two boys were in a carpenter shop. One was determined to make himself a thorough workman; the other one "didn't care." One read and studied and got books that would help him to understand the principles of his trade. He spent his evenings at home, reading. The other one liked fun best. He went off with other boys to have fun. "Come," he often said to his shopmate, "leave your books and go with us. What's the use of all this reading?" "If I waste these golden minutes," was the reply, "I shall lose what I can never, never make up."

While the boys were still apprentices, an offer of two thousand dollars appeared through the newspapers, for the best plan of a Stanchione to be built in one of the Eastern States. The studious boy saw it, and determined to try for it. After careful study he drew his plans and sent them to the committee. I suppose he did not expect to win the prize; but there is nothing like trying.

It was not long before the committee of gentlemen arrived at the carpenter shop, and asked if an architect by the name—mentioning the boy's name—lived there.

"No," said the carpenter, "no architect. I've got an apprentice by that name."

"Let's see him," said the committee. The young man was called, and sure enough, his plan had been accepted and the two thousand dollars were his. The committee then said he must put up the building; and his employer was so proud of his success, that he willingly gave him his time and let him go.

The studious carpenter's boy became one of the best architects of our country. He made a fortune, and stands high in the esteem of everybody, while the fellow apprentice can hardly earn by his daily labor, daily bread for himself and family.

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. JOHN M. FALMER, September 19, 1875. 144

## IF YOU NEED ANYTHING

## IN THE

## BOOT AND SHOE LINE,

## OR WALK TO GO TO

## HICKEY'S SHOE STORE,

616 Madison street, de2-1mo1 COVINGTON, KY.

## "SONG SIAVO"

"SONG SIAVO" (Hymn) 11-10-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1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# THE BOONE COUNTY RECORDER.

RIDDELL & CONNER, PROPRIETORS.

BURLINGTON, KY., DECEMBER 30.

## The General Assembly meets Friday.

BARCOCK'S trial commences in St. Louis on the 11th of next month.

THE Banks in San Francisco, propose establishing a clearing house.

THE agitation in Mount Vesuvius is increasing, and an extensive eruption is expected.

DURING the past week heavy wind storms, accompanied by destructive floods, have prevailed in Texas.

LARGE quantities of railroad-iron that is manufactured at Cleveland, for the Southern Railroad, is being shipped to Cincinnati.

JOHN S. TAFT, a Gauger, who was convicted of conspiring to defraud the Government has been sentenced to five months confinement and a fine of two hundred dollars and half the cost of the trial assessed against him.

JOICE is getting impatient for Barcock and McDonald to join him in the Penitentiary at Jeffersonville. He says that if the Government Attorneys properly press the matter, others of the President's household will be exposed and the entire White House badly scorched.

THERE is one thing altogether needful in every family in Boone County. It is the RECORDER, and we would suggest that a member of each family subscribe immediately and begin the New Year with a new paper. By so doing we will appreciate your wishing us a happy New Year.

MORE frauds come to life. This time they are in Kansas School District Bonds, purporting to have been issued in several districts. The fraudulent bonds amount to \$18,000 and the State Treasurer is suspected of complicity in the fraud and the Governor has demanded his resignation which has been tendered.

FOR some time, a band of counterfeiters have existed in Warrick County, Indiana. Several of the band have been arrested, and upon searching the house of one of the number a large lot of counterfeit nickels were found, but the officers could find no dies or material for manufacturing the spurious money.

HAD that proposed new charter gone into effect before Christmas, its efficacy would have been thoroughly tested and the business in the Police Court abundant. How would it do to make provisions in that instrument for Christmas? If such is not done, the town officers will have plenty to engage their attention should they attempt a rigorous enforcement of the law. Boys, look out!

SPIRITUAL photography is, at the present time, striving to come to the front and be recognized as one of the legitimate vocations of the day. This jugglery has gained credence and recognition in some circles of society as actually to place it among the greatest achievements of the day. Telegraphy when compared with it goes down. The Ocean Cable only reaches across the Atlantic and gives quick passage of message from man to man, though 3,000 miles apart. This is all material and gross, all of earth earthy and is no where in the scale when compared with this modern Spiritual picture-taking. You may summon together the grandest discoveries of science—those that have enabled man to pass through time and space and mount to the starry heavens; number the planets; note their movements with mathematical certainty; calculate the eclipses and have taken him to the very point where the material ceases and the immaterial begins; to the verge of the immortal and the invisible world. Yet what of this, when compared with this mediumistic power that places one in communion with the souls of the departed and gives such influence over them as brings them down to our world and materializes them, and sits them for the every day human performance of picture-taking? Those spirits or souls we have been taught to believe are in heaven or hell with their final doom decreed by the God that rules creation, are by this wonderful power, or Spiritual Chemistry, released of that everlasting fate and brought up and presented in some dingy back room in our great city, to satisfy curiosity and convert skeptics

to the true faith. Then, we say again, science with all her power of research, discovery and inventions must stand aside and bow her head in humble acknowledgment of her insignificance, for a greater than Newton is here. The subject of these spirit pictures does not become actually visible in the galleries, but their presence is manifested by the medium being suddenly attacked with the "back ache" which causes all his bones to shake and drops of sweat to appear on his face, indicating a tremendous discord within. After travail is over, the mouse comes forth a picture born, unlike any thing on earth, is at once yelped a spirit face, or in plainer English, a ghost on metal struck or paper smeared.

## The Senatorial Race.

From the Paducah Tribune.  
We publish to-day a communication in favor of Hon. Isaac Caldwell, of Louisville, for the position of United States Senator from Kentucky. Mr. Caldwell is one of the foremost Democrats in the State, and at present the efficient Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the State, and is very highly regarded by the mechanics and business men of Louisville, and of his district, as being loyal to their interest, and as a friend of all the legitimate industrial interest of the State.

Of the distinguished gentlemen that will go before the Legislature for the position of Senator none can present a purer record, or possess more ability than Isaac Caldwell, and we endorse our correspondent's views when he says he is "a Democrat of unquestioned purity, an unrivaled jurist, and acknowledged statesman, and a man whose genius and ability are recognized not only in Kentucky, but throughout the West."

PADUCAH, Dec. 18:

I have read with much interest the letter of your correspondent, "McCracken," in Friday's Tribune, relative to the policy of re-electing Hon. John W. Stephenson to the position of United States Senator from Kentucky, as well as an editorial in the Evening News, referred to by your correspondent, in favor of Hon. James B. Beck, and I ask a little space in your columns for a word or two relative to both the gentlemen named.

The icarious coolness which both these wri trols close out all other candidates for the Senate except their favorite would but excite a smile, were it not repressed by the heroic intransigence with which they assure the public that their favorite is the choice of the great mass of the people of this district.

I will not inquire for the information upon which these gentlemen have reached this conclusion. They have said it, and men without their far-reaching means of ascertaining the wishes of the people must, as a matter of course, be content. "I am Sir Oracle, and when I speak let no dog bark."

I shall not, therefore, undertake to dispute them, nor to say that the gentlemen whom they favor have not friends in this county and in this district. Indeed, as far as Mr. Beck is concerned, he made many friends in this city and in the several villages of the district in which he spoke last fall. But he saw little of the mass of the people of the country; nor did one-tenth of them see, much less hear him. And Mr. Stephenson still fewer of them. In point of fact, Gen. Williams saw a larger number of the people of the district than either of them, and made a better impression. But that was as a candidate for Governor. He was not then a candidate for the Senate.

After all the speaking, however, which was done by all of them, I hope to be permitted to say that I think the people did not make up their minds fixedly as to either of them for the United States Senate. The infelicitous hint at by your correspondent relative to Gen. Williams, attack with equal force to the other two gentlemen, and have caused the people to pause and ask, "Can we not do better?"

I confess that there is an involuntary emotion of sympathy upon the part of the people with all the distinguished gentlemen who are candidates for this high honor, but the eccentricities which mark the pathway of Messrs. Stephenson and Beck upon a certain salary question, antagonized with the dictates of an unimpassioned judgment in their favor. Nor would I be doing injustice to truth in saying that there are certain incongruities in the railroad record of both Mr. Beck and Gen. Williams which will not bear the test of close constitutional scrutiny.

I will not assert that these delinquencies are intrinsically beyond political condemnation, but they are certainly damaging, and have induced large numbers of people to turn a brighter page, on which they have read the unsold name of Hon. Isaac Caldwell, of Louisville, a Democrat of unquestioned purity, an unrivaled jurist, and acknowledged statesman, and a man whose genius and ability are recognized not only in Kentucky, but throughout the West. In addition to this, I may

add that Mr. Caldwell ever has been and still is a warm friend to all the material interest of lower Kentucky, and in the time to come Paducah and the whole first district may find him a "jewel of great price."

I am more than willing to do all honor to Mr. Beck. As a member of the lower House of Congress he has done well. He is a splendid "raider," and the House's true field of operations and he should have been kept there. That he has not been, is not the fault of Kentucky, but of his own district, which demanded his place for another of her talented sons. If justice has been done him in this, and if injustice is still being done him by that district, by a majority of its Representatives in the two Houses of the Legislature being against him instead of for him for the Senate, the fault is with them and not with the people of Kentucky. Why should we take him in preference to Caldwell, when his own people reject him?

## Gleanings From Our Exchanges.

Paris True Kestrel.  
George Bell shipped 4,000 pounds of turkey feathers from this city last week.

Last Wednesday, O. A. Gilman shipped 320 head of sheep, averaging (except 40) 130 pounds, bred in Bourbon. He received from Jack Burgess 25 head that averaged 236 pounds. They were the best lot for the same number ever shipped from Kentucky.

The colored Free Masons of this city will hold a festival at Jackson's Hall, commencing Christmas eve and continuing throughout the holidays. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Lodge.

The Grangers are appointing committees to urge the Legislature to enact a sheep-killing dog law.

## Saturday News:

A young lady the other evening made a gentleman very uncomfortable while he was calling on her. He noticed she gazed very intently at his feet, and supposed that she was overwhelmed at their unimpressive size. He has found out since that she was only taking a mental survey of his understanding, in order that she might make him a present of a pair of slippers for Christmas.

A letter from Clore's boat, dated at Barnett's Landing, 10th inst., says: "Business was never known to be so dull. Cotton is selling very low and money is scarce, but we are trying to get out our little portion of it. Though trade is dull, the presence of Messrs. D. T. Downey and Granville Parker has made the time pass pleasantly for the past few days. We have been in company with George Powell's boat for a week, and expect to take our Christmas dinner together. Frank Espey's boat passed us this morning. The crew are all well. Frank says they have done a little coasting above, and find the trade to be dull. They will make their next landing at White River, where we expect to join them in a day or two. While we spend the holidays on a flat-boat, we offer our best wishes that all may spend a merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

## Owen News:

A fine crop of tobacco belonging to Teters & Long, was sold Dec. 11th, for \$265.

Jas. Baldwin sold his farm of 50 acres, on Bush creek, for \$1,800.

One of Jackson Barber's children fell in the fire, the other day, and was very badly burned.

J. A. Scholer, while loading an old pistol a few days ago, shot himself and Miss Eddie Kemper, but not seriously. His wound is worth \$2.00 per barrel in the field; tobacco light, but the color brighter than last year.

A little daughter of Mr. James Halliwell, aged about ten years, died on Monday last of scarlet fever. Several more of Mr. H's children are confined with the same fever.

The good Templars of this place have had quite a revival of their order, which was brought about by Mr. G. W. Bain, State lecturer of the I. O. G. T. He closed Sunday night with 24 additions.

## Montfort's Decision Reversed.

Williamston Sentinel.  
The Frankfort Yeoman, of the 9th inst., contains a letter from W. Montfort, Commonwealth's Attorney, which, for perversion of facts, is a rarity to those who were in the Court-room during the last day of the sitting of the grand jury. Mr. Montfort says:

"But I am told that it has been stated that Judge McManama reprimanded, discharged, and fined the members of the grand jury \$5 each in Grant County. \* \* \* The statements, if made, are untrue."  
In reply to the above we re-produce the facts as they appear on record, from the Sentinel of the 8th inst.:  
Friday evening, Nov. 12th, 1875, the foreman of the grand jury, Mr. H. L. Blanchett, came into court and stated to Judge McManama that they (the jury) had some reports to make in reference to the county officers and jail, and when these were concluded their business would be closed for the term. The Judge thereupon remarked: "Go

back to your rooms, gentlemen; and, Mr. Jailer, lock the door." The jury retired to its quarters, and dispatched a messenger for Capt. Montfort, Commonwealth's Attorney. This officer informed the Judge that he would rather be excused from appearing before the jury again. The Judge replied that he had no power to compel him to go. Mr. Montfort again, in a positive manner, declined to comply with the jury's request. The Judge then had the County Attorney, Dickerson called, and informed him that the jury wanted the services of a lawyer—that Capt. Montfort declined to go before them, and he, the Judge, desired Mr. Dickerson to go to the grand jury room. Mr. D. replied that the jury had adjourned until morning. Thereupon the Judge ordered that each member of the jury be fined \$5.00, and directed the Clerk to issue a capias for each; and furthermore, directed the deputy sheriff Mr. Clark, that he must "arrest each one in the morning as he comes in." The Sheriff asked, "Judge, suppose they pay their fines, what shall I do then?" The Judge answered: "That will settle it." Saturday morning, while a new jury was being empaneled and instructed as to the duties required of them, great astonishment was manifested throughout the court-room, at the conclusion of the Judge's charge to the new jury, at the appearance of the old jury, which had been all this time in session in their room, upstairs. They had come to make their report! The Judge then and there, for the first time, informed them that they had been discharged the evening previous! The jurymen were surprised, and answered: "We didn't know it," and thereupon retired from the court-room.

We will add that during the evening, soon after the old jury had been ordered to be fined and a capias issued for each, the Judge made the request of the Clerk, Mr. Willis, not to place upon record that portion of his order that referred to the fining of the grand jury, but nevertheless they appeared upon the minutes.

Now, we would be pleased to know by what *modus operandi* Mr. Montfort can distort the county records as to declare the Judge innocent of the charges preferred, viz: "that each member of the jury be fined \$5, and that a capias be issued for the arrest of each as they enter the court-room."

## The Stanton's Treatise Controversy.

To the Editor of the Recorder:  
On Monday the Court of Claims will be in session again, and the Justices will then have a fair opportunity to rescind their action of last November, looking to the purchase of Stanton's Treatise for the use of certain officials, if they desire to do so.

Some severe criticism has been indulged in regarding the proposed purchase by persons who regard themselves competent to judge of the matter. Some of the parties referred to have gone so far in their opposition as to stigmatize the move as a kind of "salary grab on a small scale." Now, we do not propose to become the defender of the Justices, for we believe them fully competent to take care of themselves in this matter; but what we propose is simply to state to the public through your paper what the court has done.

Then, to be as short as possible, at its November term last, the Court appropriated \$138 to purchase one copy of Stanton's Treatise for each of the following officers, to wit: County Judge, County Clerk, Circuit Clerk, and one to each Justice of the Peace of the county, the books to be the property of the county, to be handed over and pass with the offices from one to another, as other public books do. That is the whole thing in a nutshell. Where, we ask, is the great wrong in it? where the injustice? or where the grab? We expect our county officers and Justices to perform their duties with a degree of care, and we select men not posted in the law, as we are bound to do, for Justices of the Peace, and require at their hands legal documents of importance, writs, attachments, orders of sale, arrests, delivery, &c., yet refuse to furnish them with forms for or directions when they may issue. We expect at their hands decisions—on numberless legal questions that will arise before them, and yet we refuse to expend the paltry sum of \$6 to put in their hands a short compend of the law as to the business that may come before them. We expect much of them in things of which they have had opportunity of knowing but little. We complain of their decisions, as if they had been bred to the legal profession, and ought to decide as a real lawyer. The Treatise to be bought will be of great value and assistance to our Justices, relieve them from many perplexities and difficulties attending the position they hold by furnishing them with much law and many decisions applicable directly to their courts. And, as the Justices are thus assisted, and their true course pointed out, their office will be more pleasant, their courts and decisions more respected and more satisfactory to the community. The fees of their office are not very much collected. Their duties are often very unpleasant, and sometimes hazardous. They can not afford to supply themselves with the proper books; the State has not done it; so we say let the county do it. It will more than pay. Knowledge always pays, especially in a court. Ourselves.

## Transfers of Real Estate.

The following are the transfers of real estate made since our last report:  
C. Kirtley to C. Gaines, 75 acres in North Bend.  
O. F. Glacken, acs. to Grange No. 717, near Frogtown, 1 acre.  
H. E. Davis to S. Baker, an interest in the estate of Henderson Davis, deceased, near Hamilton.  
J. V. Fulfillow to G. W. Baker, 21 1/2 acres near Big Bone Spring.  
Joseph A. Huey to Benj. L. Rice, 25 acres on Big Bone Creek.  
Simeon to Columbus T. Rice, 17 acres on Big Bone Creek.  
Elizabeth Hanilton to N. B. Hamilton, house and lot in Verona.  
W. B. Craven to Henry Snyder, 2 1/2 acres near Union.  
Oren Minor to Henrietta Minor, lot No. 6 in division of Jane Minor's estate.  
Edwin M. Gaines to Benj. W. Gaines, 40 acres 8 rods and 80 poles on Garrison Creek.  
R. L. Crigler to G. W. Brown, 50 acres on Gunpowder Creek.  
J. P. Scott to B. Vickers, 25 acres near Point Pleasant.  
W. B. Vickers to C. Scott, 20 1/2 acres near Point Pleasant.  
W. M. Minor to Owen Minor, 3 1/2 acres near Burlington.  
P. B. McManama to P. O. Kite, 46 1/2 acres on Big Bone Creek.  
N. W. Allen to J. H. Stephens, 77 acres 1 road and 10 poles on Gunpowder Creek.  
S. J. Rouse to G. W. Baker, 5 1/2 acres on Gunpowder Creek.  
J. E. Duncan to John French, 2 acres near Flatland.  
A. Q. Baker to John Dempsey, about 120 acres on Mud Lick.  
W. T. Hulschaw to T. L. Swetnam, parcel of land in Florence.  
W. Merrick to J. T. Craven, 2 1/2 acres on Lick Creek.  
A. H. Hodges to John T. Riley, 99 1/2 acres in North Bend.  
Same to C. W. Riley, 51 acres in North Bend.  
John T. Johnson and E. J. Green to Trustees C. S. R. R. Co., 2,100 of an acre.  
L. H. Dills to Benj. Strader, 125 acres on Garrison.  
Legrand Gaines to Benj. R. Gaines, 96 1/2 acres on Woolper.

## MARRIED.

BERRY—ROBINSON—On the 23d inst., at the residence of the bride, by Elder H. J. Foster, Mr. John Berry to Miss Lida Robinson, all of this county.  
HUMPHRY—REEDER—On the 26th, by the same, Mr. William Humphrey and Miss Elizabeth Reeder, all of this county.

## MARKET REPORTS.

The following are the latest Cincinnati quotations:  
BRAN, Etc.—Bran, \$14@15 per ton. Shipwreck, \$15@17 per ton. Middlings, \$20 @25 per ton.  
BESWAX—Prime, 27@28.  
BROOM CORN—Red, 4@6c; green, 7 @8c per pound.  
BEANS—Choice navy, \$1 25@1 35 per bush.  
BUTTER—Choice, 27@30c; 15c, 21@ 25c; lower grades, 17@20c per lb.  
CHICKENS—Choice, 12@15c per lb.  
COFFEE—Rio, 22@23c for roasting grades; fair to good, 24@25c; prime, 25 @25 1/2c; choice, 26@27c; choice Java, 33 @34c per lb.  
CORN—High quality yellow, 48c, per bush; Ohio River, 6c, per bush.  
CRANBERRIES—Choice cultivated, \$10.50@11 per barrel, and \$3 25@3 50 in cases.  
EGGS—Fresh, 25c per dozen.  
FEATHERS—Prime, 35c per lb.  
FRUIT—Apples, \$3@4 50 per barrel for choice.  
FLOUR—Fancy, \$5 00@5 08; family, \$5 00@5 75 per barrel.  
WHEAT—No. 2 winter red \$1 25; No. 3 do, \$1 05 per bush.  
COAL—Prime mixed, in elevator, 45@ 49c; old air is scarce and valued at 60c.  
RICE—In elevator, 84c; on track, 75@ 78c per bush.  
OATS—Prime white, 42@45c; mixed, 38 @41c; inferior, 32@35c, per bush.  
BARLEY—75c per bush for Western.  
GINSENG—Prime, \$16@17 00 per lb.  
HIDES—Green, 56@64c wet salted, 70 @80c dry, 14@16c; sheep pelts, 15c to \$1 25 for good.  
HAY—No. 1 Timothy, loose pressed, \$10 @20; tight pressed, \$17@19; lower grades, \$10@12.  
MOLASSES—New Orleans, 50@60c per gallon for prime; sirup, 40@50c.  
OIL—Lard, 40c per gallon.  
POTATOES—Irish, 40@50c; per bush; sweet potatoes, \$2 50 per barrel.  
POULTRY—Chickens, \$3 50@3 25 per dozen; turkeys, 50@75c each.  
BACON—Shoulders, 11c; clear sides, 12c; Sugar cured, 15@16c.  
LARD—13 1/2c per lb.  
SUGAR—Extra "C," 10@10 1/2c; "A" white, 10 1/2@10 3/4c; granulated, 11c per pound.  
SEED—Timothy, \$2 50@2 60 per bush; clover, 13c per bush.  
SLAT—Ohio River, \$1 45 per bbl.  
CALF—Ohio River, 10c per pound for country.  
TOBACCO—Mason County, Ky., tobacco, \$11@23; Brown County, Ohio, \$5@21; Owen County, Ky., \$8@22; Pendleton County, \$5 @24; Boone County, \$5@10; West Virginia, \$7@9c.  
CATTLE—Common grades, 21@23c; fat to medium, 31@41c. Fair to good feeding steers, 41@42c; butcher stock, 45@51c. Yearlings, 45@50c for good.  
HOGS—Good to extra butchers', \$7 10; good light and packing grades, \$6 75@7 00; stock hogs, \$6 40@6 60.  
SHEEP—Fair to good qualities, 4@5 1/2c.

## PUBLIC AUCTION.

I will, on the 17th day of January, 1876, offer for sale the HOUSE AND LOT IN BELLEVUE. On the lot is a good warehouse, pair of Fairbanks' scales, good ice house, and other improvements. If the sale is not made, the property will be rented. Terms made known on day of sale.  
JOHN ROGERS, Burlington, Ky.  
T. W. FINCH, Auctioneer.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have posted their farms against trespass by hunters, and all persons who are found hunting on our premises will be proceeded against according to law.  
John E. Uiz, H. W. Southern, Abalom Prior, John Taylor, Joshua Southern, Wash Green, James Rogers, James Aylor, Thos. B. Aylor, Wm. T. Aylor, W. B. Craven and Jacob Tanner. dec-1mo12

M. L. ROUSE, MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER OF Farm and Spring Wagons, NEAR UNION, KY.  
Prompt attention paid to orders by mail. dec-1mo12

JAS. A. RIDDELL, J. B. MORRISON, of Boone Co., Ky. of Indiana.

## To Our Friends in Kentucky:

J. A. Riddell & Co.,

AURORA, INDIANA,

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS

AND MEDICINES,

White Lead, Oils and Window Glass.

Alcohol, Pure Wines

and Liquors,

Warranted Genuine and of the Best Quality.

CALL AND SEE US

AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK. [de16-111]

Horrible Outrage

CHILD

You need a new belt, and the best place to get it is at the LITTLE GEM STORE. There too, may be

FOUND

A large assortment of the finest Hamburg Edgings, Laces, Fringes, Ladies' Underwear, Embroidered and Lace Handkerchiefs, &c.

AT THE

Same Place those who are looking for Dress Goods will find a large assortment of Prints, Delaines, Merinos, Broadens, Poplins, Jenny Lind Silk Stripes, Corded Alpaca, all kinds Black Alpaca, Mohairs, &c., all of which are offered at

BOTTOM

Prices. Our line of Furnishings is also complete, embracing every grade and quality. Gentlemen in want

OF A

Fashionable Hat or Cap, Drawers, Collars, Suspenders, Socks, Handkerchiefs, or any other article of the kind, will do

WELL

To look over our stock, selected especially for the season. We aim to please all. LOOK FOR

J. C. WILES,

Big No. 74 High St., LAWRENCEBURG, IND.

TAKEN UP.

Taken up as a stray, by JOHN A. KEN-DALL, living about one mile south of Burlington, Boone County, Kentucky, on the 12th day of December, 1875, 6 shod dogs about 4 months of age. One are black and white and I entirely black, and appraised by Geo. Bradberry, at nine dollars. Witness my hand this 22nd day of December, 1875. 14-1m OSCAR GAINES J. P. B. C.

## Commissioner's Sale.

Boone Circuit Court.  
James West vs. John Dempsey, Simeon vs. Dempsey and Roberts.  
W. L. Roberts vs. John Dempsey, &c.  
By virtue of a judgment and order for sale of the Boone Circuit Court, rendered at the October term, 1875, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on MONDAY, the 3d day of January, 1876, at 1 o'clock P. M., of thereafter, offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, as a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, at the Court-house door, in the town of Burlington, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:  
A tract of land lying in Boone County, on Mud Lick adjoining the lands of A. Q. Baker, J. A. Miller, James Miller and J. J. Miller, being same land owned and now occupied by John Dempsey.  
Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment, bearing legal interest from the day of sale.  
Amount to be made by sale, \$3,355 48.  
Bonds payable to J. W. Duncan, Commissioner. J. W. DUNCAN, Commissioner H. C. C. 14-2



## Local News.

More spring than winter.

Read John Rogers' advertisement.

Court of Claims convenes next Monday.

Dr. McKENZIE is again confined to his room.

Christmas eve was not exactly a dry one.

GEO. McKENZIE returned home last Tuesday.

There have been two cases of small-pox in Petersburg.

F. RIDDLE and R. C. Green are now occupying the same office.

The building of a bus-shed is the latest improvement we have to chronicle.

MISS MARY A. THOMPSON will open a private school in Burlington on the 2d Monday in January, 1876.

DR. I. R. McKENZIE requests all those indebted to him to come and settle their accounts immediately.

MISS LULIE HURT, who has been attending school at Georgetown, is visiting her home during the holiday vacation.

The warm weather for the past few days has not been exactly suitable for killing hogs and successfully preserving the meat.

The way feathers were snatched last Friday was remarkable, and the way turkey was devoured Saturday was simply astonishing.

MR. JAMES E. BORTS recently made sale of two hogs, averaging 600 pounds. It is probable that he fed them on those pumpkins of colossal magnitude that he raised this year.

Guess that young man, who, for the last week, has been so carefully perusing "The Model Letter Writer," will soon profit by his industry.

SOME sneak thief bursted upon the door to B. K. Sleet's corn-crib on last Thursday night, and appropriated to his own use a quantity of Sleet's corn.

MATRIMONY has not been distressingly great during the past two weeks, there being but two licences granted. The weddings are recorded elsewhere.

SINCE the 25th of last month there have been twenty-nine conveyances recorded in the County Clerk's office, and the area of land conveyed is near one thousand acres.

WE suppose reward suffered Tuesday. Wanted quite a turnout past Monday evening, and they looked dreadfully determined to capture some unfortunate fox.

SOME hunters, from the neighborhood of Lawrenceburg, recently made their appearance on this side of the river, and not meeting with the desired amount of game, supplied the vacancy of their game-bags with vegetable casualties.

At a meeting of Bellevue Lodge No. 544, F. & A. M., held on the 27th inst., Eliphaz Wyle was elected W. M.; O. J. Ryle, S. W.; D. M. Snyder, J. W.; R. L. Aylor, Treas.; J. R. Akin, Sec'y; W. W. Grant, T. D.; Dr. J. M. Grant, S. D.; and J. W. Rice, J. D.

WE were glad to meet our friend A. W. Gaines last week. He has been attending school in Lexington, and is now at home spending the holidays. We dare say he has made good use of his time while at school, and will return again at the close of the holiday vacations.

LAST Sunday, during the raging of the wind, one side of the "water" house in which the picture man abides and pursues his avocation, was torn from its moorings and hurled against the fence, while the remainder of the building narrowly escaped being borne away on a Christmas breeze.

MONDAY morning Lewis Conner, the small-pox patient, and E. J. Butts, his nurse, made their appearance on the streets. The citizens were glad to see them out, but not sufficiently so to take them into their arms, and care for them. They stood off and conversed with them, but at the same time had an inclination to be taking backward strides.

BURLINGTON Lodge No. 294, F. & A. M., elected the following officers on the 27th inst.: W. F. McKim, W. M.; A. B. Parker, S. W.; O. W. Gaines, J. W.; J. W. Riddle, Treas.; F. P. Walton, Sec'y; and R. D. Jones, S. D. The installation of officers will take place at the next regular meeting which is on the first Saturday in January.

CALVERT and Winston, attorneys for the appellants in the case of J. C. Jenkins, and others against the Boone County Court, more generally known as the Bounty Fund case now in the Court of Appeals, are now preparing an elaborate petition for a rehearing, which will be compiled and filed in a few days. It will be very voluminous, containing some forty pages of printed matter, and will contain many important features in the case not heretofore presented.

The proposed charter recommends A. Blythe, F. M. Riddle, F. P. Walton, James Calvert and Lewis Conner as suitable persons for Trustees to be appointed by the charter, and to hold office till the first election, or till their successors are qualified. R. D. Jones is the proposed marshal. The charter contains about thirty sections, and appears to provide for every question that may arise in the town government. Persons desiring to know the entire contents of this instrument can do so by calling at Green and Riddle's office.

The following is the substance of the charter for Burlington that will be presented to the Legislature this winter:

The Trustees are to be appointed trustees till the first Saturday in next May, at which time an election will be held and trustees elected to serve one year and till their successors are elected and qualified. The Trustees are to have power to pass ordinances, to be for the better government of the town, to open streets and alleys and prevent stock running at large in the town limits, and to appoint an assessor and collector, taking their official bond and removing them at pleasure. A Police Court is to be established with jurisdiction over the town ordinances, and about the same civil and criminal jurisdiction as Justice's Courts have. The Police Judge is to be elected the first Saturday in May, and hold his office two years. A town Marshal is to be elected on the same day, and hold his office for same length of time, charged with the special duty of preserving the peace of the town, serving offences &c.

One of Burlington's ex-baconists, who have been informed, contemplates resuming the business. He engaged a considerable quantity of the weed last week, but at what time he agreed to receive the merchandise, we are not informed. It is to be hoped that he may realize sufficient profits on the contracted crops to replace the fine beaver he had purloined.

LAST Monday night the streets were filled with the black-and-tan population, who were exceedingly boisterous in their Christmas sport, such as singing, patting, dancing and discharging guns. A portion of this sport is not confined to Christmas alone, but continued during the year.

The Reynoldsburg correspondent failed to make his appearance in the Recorder this week, but was seen and heard of in the suburban realms.

The Sheriff has been busily engaged in preparing the delinquent list to present to court Monday.

The saddler's shop has received a Christmas gift in the way of a coat of paint.

The "key" that fits every body's trunk was in general use last week.

### County Court.

The following business was transacted at a special term of the Boone County Court held on the 22d inst.:

It appearing that N. E. Hawes was erroneously charged for taxation on a \$5,000 store instead of \$1,500, he was released from paying tax on \$3,500.

Clinton B. Snyder was appointed administrator of the estate of Ellen J. Snyder deceased. He entered into bond with A. S. Gaines as surety. Harrison Clure, John W. Crisler and James Aylor were appointed appraisers to appraise the estate of said deceased.

Albert Rouse was appointed administrator of the estate of Julia Ann Rouse deceased with Wm. H. Carpenter as his bondman. Wm. A. Tanner, Noah Clure and E. D. Crigler were appointed to appraise the estate of said Julia Ann Rouse.

N. E. Hawes was ordered to pay John S. Phelps one dollar and sixty cents out of the borrowed funds now in his hands, and belonging to the county.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

#### Bullettsville.

The holidays began in our little village Wednesday night, and were inaugurated by a dance at the residence of Mr. William Turner, near town. Tangloft, pumpkin pie, pretty girls and pickles was the order of the night, and one young gent was so unfortunate as to immerse his arm in the elbow in a barrel of soup, while endeavoring to purloin some of the pickles. The crowning event was the grand ball at the Grange hall (we didn't intend to commit poetry), given by the young men of our neighborhood on last Thursday at which all the elite who are blessed with terpichorean proclivities (it's a whackin' word—beep of "eyes" in it), as Geo. D. Prentice would say, "tripped the light fantastic toe." There were in attendance many beautiful young ladies, and some old ladies that were not bad looking. Every thing went off nicely, and one noticeable and highly pleasing fact was the absence of "crooked corn juice" and brick bats which made a former occasion famous. One good feature was having it during the day, and if the boys will have balls, we say, by all means, have them in the day time, when that disturbing element, which delights in rowdiness, is ashamed to show itself.

There was a dance Saturday night at Mr. Robert Askins, but not having been there we can not enter into the details. Some of the folks thought that Bro. Phelps rather got away with the colored brother who he doctored, that at Bullettsville the other day; but the colored brother says he has known, for some time, that Bro. Phelps is partial to colored folks.

#### JOHNSY.

We have been informed that there will be a public installation of the officers elect of Mt. Pleasant Grange at 1 o'clock Saturday, January 18th. The ceremonies doubtless will be very impressive and entertaining.

We hear of turkey dinners everywhere. The young people are "going the rounds," and are making things lively wherever they go. Conspicuous among the gallant hosts we notice a gentleman with his pair of ducks, escorted one of Boone's fairest daughters, and a handsome young Covingtonian is making certain ladies while away the hours very pleasantly. Even "Big Billy," with youthful vigor restored after a Rip Van Winkle sleep, is whispering "the old story" to maidens in their teens, and we have yet hope that some of the present citizens of Boone will live to witness the celebration of his nuptials. We have heard of no engagements yet, but the next bring

leap year, we hope the ladies will make good use of the time. We have heard of the leading of new furniture in certain parts, which bespeaks the dawn of a brighter day in matrimony. Ladies, this is a step in the right direction. Let there be a movement all along the line.

Personal.—Col. Wm. Watts is reported sick. E. H. Howard has returned from his trip East, greatly improved in health. Indeed, he talks like the game fox-hunter of other days; says he can ride now, and must have another pack of "haggies." Look to your laurels, Lillard. Icoso.

### Beaver Lick.

We will not commence, as it has become customary with incontinent correspondents, by praising your valuable and interesting paper, and describing the place from where they write. The former we will reserve for a separate sheet addressed to the publisher, and the latter has been done often enough to enable the citizens of Boone to become acquainted with our ambitious little hamlet. We content ourselves by announcing that Beaver can boast of more reporters, more accreditations and more babies than any other town of similar size in the State.

James L. Sleet, a respected young man, of this neighborhood, died on the 1st inst.

Another music-box in town. Born to the wife of Jno. W. Slayback, a daughter.

C. L. W. Griffith was on our streets last Saturday showing to a party of delighted and astonished friends the wonders of our metropolis.

A social hop was given quite recently at the residence of Mr. Polley. We suppose the belles of the evening were: Miss Marcelle (Gorman) and Miss Bell McIntire, as they did most of the dancing. We noticed three dashing reporters present, viz: "The Recorder," "Lone Star" and "Western."

The Good Templars at this place are prospering finely. We would be pleased to say the same of the Grangers, but they appear to be on the decline, and, unless some wonderful occurs, they will hardly survive the inclement weather.

Miss Mollie Seimour is progressing splendidly with the novel she is writing, titled "Pearl Little" (looks to us like the name's backward). It will be ready for the press in about six months.

The Recorder is not very well circulated in this country yet, but all it lacks is an agent to place its merits properly before the people.

Beaver was represented at the dance at Jud Cumin's by J. H. Polley, the rising poet, and J. T. Underhill, the rising Granger.

### ACENT JEMINA.

#### VERONA.

As an occasional reader of your very interesting paper, Mr. Editor, I must say that this neighborhood has failed to furnish you with its quota of matter, and sincerely hope for the future that some of our refined young ladies and gentlemen will weekly supply you with items from this quarter. We have as much material in this community as any in the county from which good writers may be selected. They have native ability and education; they may not come to the front and improve themselves in the art of composition? They now have an excellent opportunity of availing themselves of that advantage, and, if they assume it, they will do so to great success.

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On last Friday evening, a week the young ladies of Prof. Buckers' seminary, who belong to the literary society of the seminary, gave an entertainment to which the college students and some of the citizens of Georgetown were invited. The exercises consisted of readings, declamations, vocal and instrumental music and the reading of "The Literary Leaf," which were very interesting indeed. Miss Gaines, of Boone County, gave some excellent music on the piano.

On Friday night Elder W. H. Felix, of Covington, delivered an address at the Baptist Church, subject "The Glory of True Womanhood." The "woman's rights movement" was discussed and demolished so far as the arguments in its favor are concerned. The speaker showed that its advocates are Utilitarians, who take the position of infidels, that whatever is useful is right. The movement means infidelity and rebellion against the word of God. It rejects the Bible and substitutes free thought and free love, and freedom in its most unlimited sense. It was useless to attempt to give any of the time of thought and argument of the eloquent speaker. The lecture was one and a half hours in length, but was listened to with close attention, and related by the entire audience. F. B. J.

### Morgan Academy.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

We beg a little space to reply to "Education" in the last number.

First, as to the questions at issue. He says in his last article, alluding to our article: "The writer of that 'windy' piece has acknowledged all we said." &c. This we deny, and every intelligent reader of our article knows better. But let us see what he has said. In his first and second articles we are charged with "squandering" and "loosing" in reply to our saying:

"They have been holding on to this sacred fund and quietly looking on the decay of the fund and quietly looking on the decay of the fund and quietly looking on the decay of the fund."

Then the fund has not been "lost" or "squandered," but it is sacredly held and preserved by the Trustees. Very well. That is better than we expect. So we will have no more controversy on that proposition.

The second charge is that the institution is neglected; that it is not kept in successful operation; and is reiterated in the last article obliquely in the language:

Now, we would like to know what assurance those who patronize schools have that a teacher will ever be employed for this school?

He said, in the quotation just given, that the fund is intended for the preservation of the property. Then it can not be used for employing teachers. So the Trustees, by the writer himself, are exonerated on the second charge, as they have no fund with which to

**JUST OPENED!**  
**The Model Drug Store**  
OF COVINGTON, KENTUCKY,  
Southeast Corner Tenth and Madison Streets.  
**Edward C. Reiss, Druggist and Chemist,**  
Would respectfully announce to the people of Burlington and neighborhood that his stock of Drugs and Chemicals is the freshest and purest in the market. In TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES he offers the finest assortment ever brought to your notice, at remarkably reasonable figures. Fine  
Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes, French and German Cologne Waters, English and American Toilet Soaps, Robinson's Ointment and Glycerine Soap, to effectually prevent chapping of the hands and face, &c.  
Pure Glycerine and Camphor Ice, Fine Foreign and Native Wines and Liquors at Reasonable Prices, &c.  
**THE MODEL DRUG STORE**  
8-17 S. E. Cor. Tenth and Madison Sts., Covington, Ky.

employ a teacher. There can, therefore, be no more discussion on the second proposition.

Possibly, however, he may think it the duty of the Trustees to run the Academy with their own money. I have many times known children so badly spoiled that there was no pleasing them. The Commonwealth is furnishing liberal means of education for all the children in the State; limited, it is true, but sufficient to prepare them to follow the ordinary avocations of life. This is a beneficent provision, intended primarily for the children of parents who were unable to educate them, but now made more ample, and may be enjoyed by all the youth of the land. Is not "Education" satisfied with this? If not, we respectfully decline to provide for him, out of our own means, additional educational advantages.

The third and last charge is that we are neglecting the property and allowing it to decay. This, now, is the only question at issue. As the logical sequence of his article is that education should be furnished free in the Academy, which will never be done, he will never patronize it; and, therefore, the question of the preservation of the property in no degree interests him. But, to gratify his wishful nature, we will reply further to that charge.

He asks what has become of the apparatus for teaching chemistry. We would ask him what has become of the clothing he wore ten years ago? There was some such apparatus there in 1847. It never came to the hands of this Board. Ordinary intelligence would inform a man that it was worn.

He asks what has become of the globe. Ask us what has become of the original building, and hold us to a strict account for its decay. However, you know, always. So do fencing, globes and apparatus, when properly cared for, and if anything goes to decay, or is worn out, the Trustees are responsible. And then boys, you know, are such excellent hands to take care of things—school buildings, fencing, globes, &c.—that if anything is worn out or destroyed about an Academy, the Trustees are doubly culpable.

He asks us what has become of the hell. Make that inquiry of the boys that break into Court-houses and churches; and make night hideous with their screams and yells and hyena-like conduct, and if they are honest enough to tell the truth, you will get the desired information. The bell was broken on the night of December 24th, 1874, by some lawless boys of this town, who are pretty certainly known, but against whom no legal proof could be made. We endeavored, and greatly desired, to find legal proof against them, and would have prosecuted them if we had succeeded in getting it. And I must take occasion to say here that there is nothing in the future for such boys, unless they reform, except Court-house, jail, and penitentiary, and final disgrace and ignominy. All things have small beginnings, and crime as well. Court-house bells may some day peal doleful and melancholy sounds for some of them.

But to the question. The charge of allowing the property to decay is idle. The roof has been on the building since 1858. We have patched it and preserved it as well as we could. There has been no decay resulting from negligence in the Trustees, and if things do wear out and decay, know that it is a result of natural laws, and beyond human control. If the gentleman will go into his back yard, he will find proof of this more ample and convincing than can be found about the Academy. There is a fine field there to employ the mechanical skill of our excellent resident workman Kirkpatrick, who would be glad to make music for "Education" with saw and hammer and file, provided he does not want it done as he would have his children taught—free.

Now, a word or two on other excellencies of the gentleman's article. He says: "They, or some one else, have been handling this fund for their own benefit." Let him try his grammar on that.

The first charge was the fund was "squandered" or "lost." Now he says it is sacredly held, and then he says some one is using it for their own benefit. But it is sacredly held, it is not so used. Now, which horn of the dilemma will he take?

He says: "We have always, and do yet, despite 'Trustee's' assertion, considered the present Board &c. Try Bullion on that."

He uses such words and phrases as the following: "Windy," "Du tell." Such language as this belongs to a low grade of vulgar literature, and we supposed could neither be used nor appreciated by one so thoroughly imbued with educational zeal, and having such refined sense of official integrity.

Now, as to the spirit and logic of the gentleman's article.

He quotes the following from our article: "The Trustees at that time were men." In his quotation he italicizes the pronoun *that* to give it emphasis, thereby changing the sense of the paragraph for the purpose of making it appear that we were speaking

disparagingly of the present Board. Is that honest? What would he do with the Academy fund if he held it?

He first charges us with "squandering" and "loosing" the funds, then takes that back and says the fund is held sacred, then takes that back and says some of the Trustees are using it for their own benefit. Now what are we to believe about it? "Do tell."

He says we neglect to run the Academy; then says in effect we can not use the fund for that purpose; and then turns around again and condemns us for not running the school. Now "do tell" what you mean and what you will have.

"Union, Ky.," out of sheer play for the poor fellow, comes and cries peace! peace! hush! hush! as though he thought some one was going to get hurt. We admire his conciliatory spirit, but he must know that children learning to walk must bump their heads and get hard falls; so we hope he will let "Education" alone, and let him profit by his blundering. That is the way he gets his learning.

He strikes a note of alarm as though some one was angry. Not at all. Learn, my friend, to distinguish between earnestness and anger. There is no cause of anger.

"Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just."

But, you know, when a snarling cur snaps at our heels or an idle fly buzzes about our ears, the instincts of our nature lead us involuntarily, yet not angrily, but earnestly, to brush away the one and kick the other.

"So let it be with Csesar!"

A word more to "Union, Ky." He has been among the law books. He tells us about "frank horn of negligence." Please tell us what book and chapter that is in. We have read of torts arising out of negligence, but never of "frank horn of negligence."

He says: "They (the Trustees) never had money enough in their hands to amount to a respectable grab." Funds amount to a grab? Come, my learned friend, that is not good. You will have to call on "Education." He will straighten it up for you.

Now, "Education," please come forward with that subterfuge. Show your faith by your works. Don't cultivate the habit of evil speaking. Love your neighbor; cease to do evil and learn to do well; and thereby increase your happiness and usefulness.

THE BOONE COUNTY JAIL.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

As "G. G.," in his communications to the Commonwealth, makes the new jail a source of his most earnest solicitude, I must beg your indulgence for a small space in the Recorder for the purpose of defense, as I deem our county paper the most suitable medium for such defense.

In his last communication he states that "they," alluding to "Justice" and myself, "assert that the Jail Committee was composed of gentlemen of honesty." I call upon every one who read my communication to bear me witness that I used no such egotism: Friend "G. G.," in the future please confine your statements to facts.

He reiterates his statement, made in his first communication, that the jail is a worthless job. He says it is too small, no ventilation, and leaks. In regard to the size, the committee acted under the instructions of the Court who appointed us. Our instructions were to have a jail erected twenty feet square and two stories high, eight feet to the story. I hope "G. G." will take a square and take the dimensions, and inform us whether these instructions were obeyed. I think the county will expect this much of him, as he is so deeply concerned in her welfare.

As to ventilation, there are four windows in each story, with sash and glass to keep out the cold, which can be taken out at any time, either a part or the whole of them, for ventilation as the case may require.

As to the leak, I was informed by Mr. Cowen, the Jailor, a short time ago, that there was a defect in the roof where it and the roof came together. The contractor was immediately apprised of this defect, and he informed me that he was having a suitable pipe prepared to remedy said defect. Mr. Cowen informed me that that was the only place that there was a leak, so that "G. G.," statement about the rain and snow blowing in under the roof is like some of his other statements—not verified by facts.

As "G. G.," exhibits such a horror of being shut up in this worthless job, I hope it will be the means of deterring him from committing any offense which would consign him to this severe ordeal. I promise him that I will be as lenient as the circumstances will admit of should he ever be brought before us. His communications may be the means of accomplishing a great deal of good. They may be the means of deterring wrong-doers by the fear of being incarcerated in this terrible dungeon, where a poor devil could not possibly live for one month; and, as an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, all evil-disposed persons would be doomed to heed the warning and escape the doom.

ONEAR JAMES.



## A NAME IN THE SAND.

Alone I walked the ocean strand;  
A pebble still was in my hand;  
I stooped and wrote upon the sand  
My name, the year and day:—  
As onward from the spot I passed,  
One lingering look behind I cast,  
A wave came rolling high and fast,  
And washed my time away.

And so, methought, 'twill quickly be  
With every mark on earth from me:  
A wave of dark oblivion's sea,  
Where I have trod the sandy shore  
Of time, and been to be no more—  
Of me, my day, the name I bore,  
To leave no track or trace.

And yet, with Him who counts the sands,  
And holds the water in His hands,  
I know a lasting record stands,  
Inscribed against my name.  
Of all this mortal part has wrought,  
Of all this thinking soul has thought,  
And from these fleeting moments caught,  
For glory or for shame.

## SEASONABLE HINTS.

To the Editor of the Recorder:

**SKIPPER PREVENTIVE.**—The following is a sure preventive of bugs and skippers in meat: When meat has taken salt, hang up and smoke regularly for about two weeks with good, sound wood. Take it down when it is dry and thinly smear or spread molasses on all the fleshy part with a mop or the hand, and then put on as much finely ground black pepper as will stick to it. Hang it up again and smoke for a week or tendays more, and bugs or skippers will never come near it, if it hangs for years. It is cheaper and preferable to canning.

**HOG HAIR.**—As this is the season for slaughtering hogs, farmers should save all the hair that comes off their hogs. Put it in a barrel, box or any thing that will hold it. Set it away in the dry, and when the time rolls round to make tobacco and cabbage-roots, take the hog hair you have saved—after you have prepared your plant-beds for the seed—and scatter or spread over your beds, chopping it in shallow in the surface; sow your seed and tramp them in. The hair is a good fertilizer, keeps the beds from packing, and, better than all, keeps the insects away that usually prey upon young plants. Farmers, try it! W. W.

## Fattening Hogs.

No subject is of more vital interest to the farmer, just now, than this. Many are alive to the importance of early feeding, but there are many who still adhere to the old custom, and, without regard to the demands of the market, or present or prospective value, think they must feed till Christmas or New Year, at all events. Hence, they are in no hurry to commence this process of pork-packing in earnest, and the very best of the season for this purpose is past before they get their hogs properly to work. Pork is high now, and the indications are that it will be lower before the season closes. Hogs are comparatively scarce, and corn is plenty. There is an unusual quantity of immature pork fat enough, but is not marketable. Under these circumstances, farmers will be induced to feed late, in order to make the most of the hogs they have, and as a consequence, the earlier markets will be scantily supplied.

All other conditions being equal the farmer who gets his pork ready for market first, makes the most money, for it is easier and cheaper to maintain a fat hog in cold weather than to make one fat. In conversation, not long since, with an old hand at this business, he remarked that in seasons when corn was ordinarily plenty, he preferred to sell by the first of December, even at a low price than he could get at New Year. He very rarely found the difference in price to pay for feeding a month in cold weather.

To produce the most pork in the shortest time, warm, dry and clean pens, and judgement in feeding, are as essential as an abundance of food. We have seen hogs fattened in a mud-hole, and well fattened, too, but such pork costs too much. Besides the great waste of food, the fattening process is retarded by such unfavorable conditions, and, if an account were kept with the hog-pen and corn-bird, the owner would find his expenses overrunning his profits. Corn is pre-eminently the food for making pork, but it is, no doubt, fed too exclusively, in many cases. Feed some less concentrated food with it—such as cooked potatoes, turnips, etc. A constant

stuffing with corn alone induces a feverish, constipated condition, and is no doubt the cause of much of our measly and otherwise diseased pork. Farmers who depend upon pork for their year's supply of meat can not be too careful in this matter. Have healthy pork made out of clean food, or eat none at all.—Ohio Farmer.

## The Relative Value of Corn and Hay.

It has often been the case that at current prices it would have been much more economical to have bought corn instead of hay, or at least bought more grain and less hay. It is often the case that the feeder finds before the winter is half over that he will be compelled to buy provender of some kind, and then it becomes for him to decide whether it will not be most profitable to buy corn at once and feed his hay more sparingly. Many do not seem to realize that grain may often be profitably substituted for hay to the advantage of the feeder, stock and the manure pile.

Based upon carefully made chemical analysis, we find that eight pounds of hay is equal to sixty-two pounds of corn; or, to place that matter in another light, if a ton of hay has a feeding value represented by 1,250, then that of a ton of corn-meal will be represented by 1,000. Taking these figures as a guide, we find that when a ton of hay is worth \$20, the equivalent feeding value of a ton of corn-meal is \$25. Just now we may place their market value here at \$20 and \$25 per ton, so that at present rates we shall have one dollar in favor of hay, but I should think this was more than absorbed by the increased trouble of hauling and feeding hay, and more than made up by the increased value of the manure from the ton of corn-meal.

I do not intend to advocate the feeding but corn-meal, but only to suggest that it may be found economical to use more meal and less bulky food, especially when the latter is purchased and hauled a considerable distance.—Country Gentleman.

## New Mexico's Cattle King.

To the southeast of Santa Fe, near Fort Stanton, is the famous Chisum cattle ranch, containing about sixteen hundred sections of land, on which Mr. Chisum has at this time 80,000 head of cattle. He claims that he can fill an order for 40,000 head of cattle by telegraph from New York on ten days' notice. Be this as it may, he is the "cow king" of Mexico, to use a provincial phrase. He employs, in all, about one hundred "cow boys" and "cow punchers," and in other words he employs mounted men to picket the ranch day and night, summer and winter, to see that the cattle do not stray off the pasture selected by him for his own use. And like a sentinel walking his beat, the cattle guards ride up and down the lines and are relieved with due regularity. In the fall, about this time, they have the "cattle drives," which means taking these vast herds from the distant ranches to market. They find a shipping point now at Wichita or Great Bend, in Kansas, or at Granada or Los Animas, in Colorado. And whenever it is known at which point the important "drives" will strike, there is where the cultures are found. The cattle men are rough, generous and often intemperate, and the gamblers and prostitutes of the entire land look forward to fall trade with great anticipations. Very often the officers of the law are set at defiance, the cattle men and licentious women run the town, and the entire proceeds of 10,000 head of steers squandered in a single night.—Denver News.

**DURING** one of the fairs in Paris, some years ago, Baron James de Rothschild was a patron. Chancing to pass a stand where some pretty young ladies were installed, he asked, in a bantering tone, "Well, my dear, what can I do for you?" "Ah, Baron," said one, "you can give us your autograph." "With pleasure," responded the gallant old Baron, "if you will preface it with an agreeable sentiment." So the young lady, without much ado, wrote on a dainty slip of paper: "I hereby donate to charity ten thousand francs, and the Baron immediately signed his name in full, and smilingly paid the amount to the enterprising Parisian.

AND now it appears that there are only 226,000 Indians in the United States—at least that is the number set down in the official reports. Judging from the amount of money stolen by the Indian King, we had supposed there were at least ten million of them.

## The Lepers of India.

The London Lancet is reminded by "the gorgeous displays, the festivities and other manifestations of rejoicing in the East, with which the Prince of Wales has been welcomed," of the sad condition of the lepers in Bombay. What leprosy is no one who has not seen it can not well imagine, and it is unnecessary to describe it. But in the Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy Dhurumsala a refuge for the destitute and sick in Bombay, the Lancet, on the authority of the Times of India, says there are some one hundred and twenty lepers lodged at the present time, sharing its scanty accommodations with approximately equal of the poor, aged and crippled. The lepers live in what are called shawls or cells, some six feet long by five feet wide, and the institution is so full that often two lepers are crowded into one of them. They are without furniture or cooking utensils, but each of them is allowed two pounds of rice and three pence with which to pay for fuel to dress their food. They consist of men, women and children, the children being the offspring of the men and women, some of them being born in the Dhurumsala itself, for no separation of the sexes is attempted, or it seems, even thought of. Unfortunate creatures with their limbs wasted till only the outline of the bones remains, or else swollen out of all form of limbs, "sit or lie about as they choose, without supervision or medical care, except from one charitable physician whose name is withheld at his own request seemingly. They are visited by no friends and by no ministers of any religion. "They are abandoned," says the Times of India, "of God and man and were it not that the Dhurumsala gives them the half of six-foot cell in which to lie, and a handful of rice with which to sustain life, they would die in their sores along our streets and in our compounds." Only those who are very much afflicted are admitted to the Refuge. Those who are not in so advanced a state of disease and sent away to beg in the public highways and byways until they are sick enough to be taken into Dhurumsala.

On Monday night F. A. Edison, the New York electrician, continued his experiment in connection with his discoveries, an account of which was published in the Tribune of Tuesday. He is now perfectly satisfied that the new force discovered by him is different from electricity. A Leyden jar, charged with the electric force, and strips of paper soaked in iodine of potassium and subjected to the electric current, failed to indicate the presence of electricity. The galvanometer and electroscopes also failed to indicate its presence, yet when the metallic test was applied signal sparks gave evidence of the presence of electricity. It made a vigorous flash of light, and yet it produced no sensation on the hand or tongue. Mr. Edison claims that the new force is not electricity. He is making an apparatus by which the sparks can be produced under the glass of a microscope of very great power. He then hopes by the aid of the spectroscopic, to be able to study more closely the nature of the scintillations, and the electric power will be investigated by other appliances which he is now developing. He is also trying to obtain the new force without electric aid from a simple magnet, and believes that he will yet be able to produce it by means of heat.—New York Tribune.

The way they build a Methodist Church at Clarendon, in Canada, is that the gentlemen pay for the building, the young men for the painting and furnishing, the ladies for the carpets, and the young ladies for the lamps. Exactly where comes the dividing line between carpets and lamps, we are puzzled to know. There are churches in which, under this regulation, the floors might go bare, while enough light apparatus would be furnished to dazzle the eyes of all beholders.

Mr. STATES JEWELL, who would have been aged ninety-nine years on the 10th of next January, died in Saratoga, Friday. His wife, ninety-eight years old, is in good health, converses intelligently, and reads daily. Mr. Jewell was first married in 1800, and his first child, born in 1801, is living.

WAVERLY, Iowa, has a human curiosity. A ten-year-old daughter of Chas. Older, of that place, weighs 240 pounds. She may be called "fat, fair and two-forty."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORDER.

## Self-made Men.

There is great practical truth embodied in the following extract: Life is a school, and it is only through its struggles, its mishaps and disappointments that we learn human nature, ourselves and our fellow men. It is only through repeated falls that the child learns to stand alone and walk. He who is the architect of his own good fortune, character and destiny, is always a great man, and if we examine, we will find that ninety-nine out of every hundred of such men have begun life without any other aid than a sound physical, moral and intellectual constitution, and have been successful in almost all the phases of life—tasting of poverty, struggling with disappointment, relegated to obscurity and undergoing all the kicks and cuffs of "outrageous fortune," and finally by the development of their inherent energies in such a hard, rough school, rising triumphantly over all obstacles at last.

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man adrift with money left by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of one who can not swim; ten chances to one he will lose the bladder. Give your child a good education; and you will have given him what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. To be thrown upon one's own resources, is to be cast into the very lap of fortune, for one's faculties then undergo a development and display an energy of which they were previously unsusceptible.

## Fooling with a Whirlwind.

The Faribault (Minn.) Democrat tells how a man was handled who did not think a whirlwind amounted to much: A farmer who lives about five miles northwest of Faribault, by the name of Samuel Johnson, was going along the road, when suddenly a little whirlwind, which described a circle apparently not more than three feet in diameter, appeared in the road in front of him. It took up the dust pretty lively and buzzed like a swarm of bees, but Mr. Johnson kept on his way directly toward it, thinking it had no great amount of power. In fact, he did not think it worth his while to step one side and let it whirl past, but kept straight on and met it square in the road. When they came together the whirlwind seemed to drop everything else, took hold of Mr. Johnson, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mr. Johnson had lost his hat and his shirt, and was pitched about twenty feet into the gutter, feeling as if he had been shocked by a battery. It was a rough experience, and Mr. Johnson will never be indifferent to a whirlwind again.

## NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The undersigned having permanently located in Burlington, has opened a shop, and will attend promptly to any work in his line.

## HORSE SHOEING.

Will be made a specialty and done in the best possible manner. Being a

## PRACTICAL WORKMAN.

In all the branches of the trade, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.  
JOHN M. PALMER.  
September 19, 1875. 1-4f

## T. W. FINCH.

Wholesale Grocers & Liquor Dealers.

No. 45 Vine Street, CINCINNATI, O.

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Stoneware, Etc., Etc.

BURLINGTON, KY.

## H. HARDEE &amp; SON.

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

No. 116 Pike Street,

COVINGTON, KY.

Opposite Day House. 3-minute

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

—GO TO—

J. M. CLARKSON'S

OLD RELIABLE

STOVE STORE

AND

TINWARE MANUFACTORY,

3-3mo 612 Madison St., Covington, Ky.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

The HOUSE AND LOT in Burlington, and now occupied by

RASSELLAS HUEY.

For further particulars call on or address, RASSELLAS HUEY or R. C. GREEN,

de-1mo18 Burlington, Ky.

## BLACKSMITH WANTED.

The undersigned wants a blacksmith to take charge of the blacksmith shop on the Whitehaven property, one mile south of Union, this county. This shop will be leased or rented on the shares. There is also a tenant house that will be rented with the shop. For further particulars call on or address 13-1mo B. K. SLEET, Burlington, Ky.

## POSTED.

The undersigned have each posted his farm against trespass, by hunting or otherwise, and persons caught trespassing on the farm of any of them will be proceeded against according to law.  
J. Tom Marshall, Jas. T. Ryle, Jas. H. Lawell, H. C. Berkshire. de-9mo12

## NOTICE

I hereby give notice of the undersigned that all hunting upon the farms belonging to any one of us is forbidden, and any one found hunting on our farms will be proceeded against according to law.  
Jas. P. Kelly, Mrs. Jane Kelly and John G. Cox. de-1mo12

## B. M. STANSFIER.

Fluencer, Ky., manufacturer and dealer in

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

Wholesale and retail.

Retailing a Specialty.

Give him a call. 7-4f

## IF YOU NEED ANYTHING

—IN THE—

BOOT AND SHOE LINE,

BE SURE TO GO TO

HICKEY'S SHOE STORE,

618 Madison Street,

de-2mo11 COVINGTON, KY.

## COAL! COAL!

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BEST

YOUGHIOGHENY COAL

Constantly on hand. Orders by mail promptly filled.

Coal at yard, 16 cents per

bushel. Delivered in Bur-

lington, 26 cents per bushel.

Orders solicited. Coal screened.

Also, a full and complete assortment of

## LUMBER.

Pine and Hemlock Boards,

Joists and Studding, Dressed

Flooring, Siding and Fin-

ishing Boards, Shingles and

Lath.

STOCK COMPLETE.

Prices as Low as Anywhere.

Call and see us at the old stand.

## GRANT &amp; RIGGS,

SUCCESSORS TO

GRANT BROTHERS,

8-4y1 PETERSBURGH, KY.

## DUDLEY ROUSE,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES,

Salt, Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Scofield's Brand Jeans and Yarns

Constantly on Hand.

Stock of Ladies, Gents and

Misses' Overshoes, Cheap.

BURLINGTON, KY.

## WM. F. McKIM.

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

—OF—

THE BEST QUALITY.

Which he is selling at

VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Country Produce

Received in exchange for goods.

Special attention given to the

BEST BRANDS OF

FANCY & FAMILY FLOUR.

Call and see him before pur-

chasing elsewhere. 9-1f

## FARM FOR SALE

IN BOONE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm in Boone Co., Ky., consisting of 240 acres, lying on the

Burlington and Bellevue Road

34 miles from the Ohio River, and 10 miles

due west of Cincinnati, Ohio.

This farm is a Splendid Hay, Grain or

Stock Farm, 200 acres cleared land, and 80

acres of excellent timbered land, including

about 15 acres of fine black locust timber,

which of itself is sufficient to keep up the

farm for ages. The cleared land is nearly

all in grass, and lays so that all kinds of

farming implements can be used advantageously.

The farm is splendidly watered by a number of never failing springs, which makes it a desirable

## STOCK FARM.

(In the premises is a good dwelling, 8 rooms

below and three above, with an L for a

kitchen and dining-room, and a superb

cellar under two rooms of the dwelling, a good

and an excellent 4-ton Fairbank's hay scales,

roofs over or under shelter also a fine

young apple orchard of choice selections,

being bearing fruit for three of four years,

besides a variety of other fruits, such as pears,

quinces, damsons, plums, cherries, grapes, &c.

The farm containing 340 acres can be

divided to suit purchasers. I will sell both

of my farms on easy terms, and low rates, to

a responsible person or persons, and will

give possession as soon as practicable, or by

the first of March, 1876. Titles to both

farms perfect. Call on me at my place, a

mile west of Burlington, or address by letter

at Burlington, Boone County, Ky.

3-2mo7 WILLIAM WALTON.

## N. E. HAWES,

Is now receiving his

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS and

CLOTHING.

EXTRA FINE TEA AND COFFEE

Always on hand. All of which will be

sold at bottom prices. 1-4f

Read, Reflect and Remember

—THAT—

T. L. SWETNAM,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Carpets, Oil

Cloths, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, China, Glass and

Queensware, Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

Tobacco, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c.

—IN—

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

FLORENCE, KY.

Is selling all goods for CASH at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO GAS. NO BLARNEY. NO BAITS.

Go see his goods and prices.